

Ace Phoenix Wright Attorney™



STORY BY KENJI KURODA
ART BY KAZUO MAEKAWA

Supervised by
CAPCOM

A black silhouette of Phoenix Wright, shown from the waist up, pointing his right index finger forward. The title "Ace Phoenix Wright Attorney" is written across his chest in a large, stylized, outlined font. The word "Ace" is on the left, "Phoenix Wright" is in the middle, and "Attorney" is on the right, all in a bold, rounded, outlined typeface.

Ace Phoenix Wright Attorney

VOLUME FIVE

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa
Supervised by CAPCOM

Translated and adapted by Alethea Nibley and Athena Nibley
Lettered by Christy Sawyer




This book is a faithful translation of the book
released in Japan on December 5, 2008.

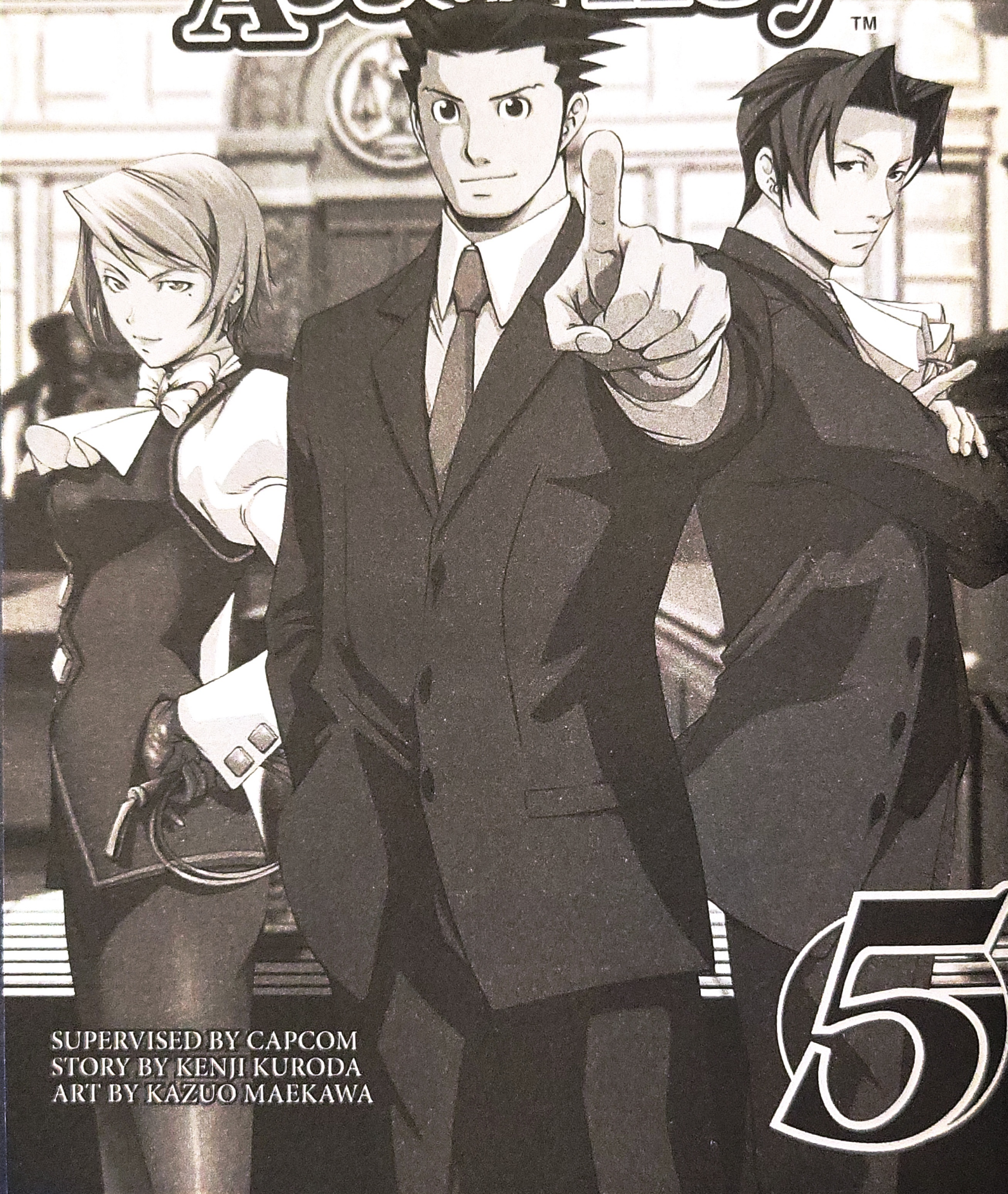
CONTENTS

Phoenix Wright:

Ace Attorney, Volume 5	1
Chapter 13: Turnabout Gurgitation	
(part two)	6
Chapter 14: Turnabout Power vs.	
Supernatural Power (part one)	67
Chapter 15: Turnabout Power vs.	
Supernatural Power (part two)	124



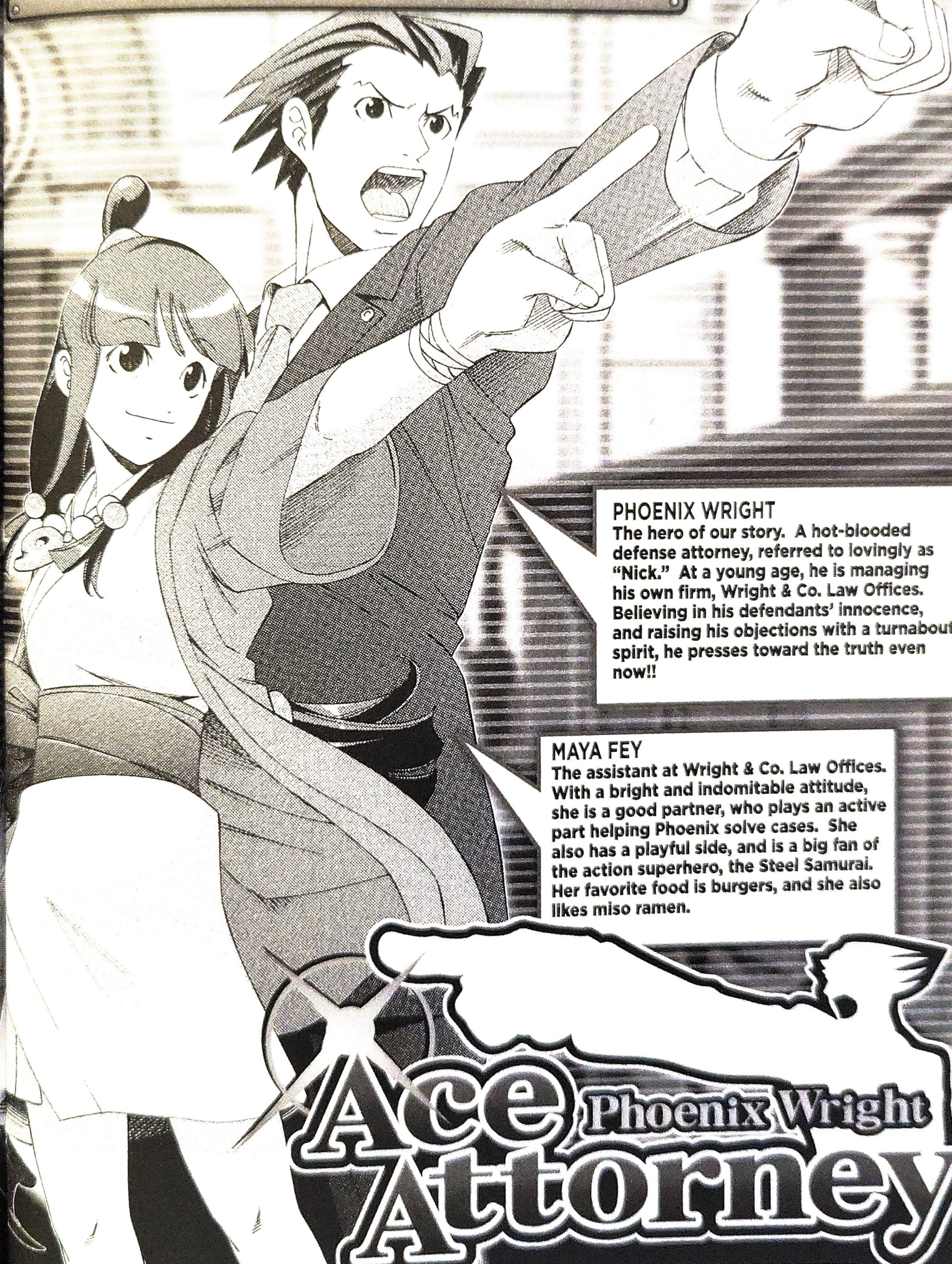
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5

CHARACTER INTRODUCTIONS



PHOENIX WRIGHT

The hero of our story. A hot-blooded defense attorney, referred to lovingly as "Nick." At a young age, he is managing his own firm, Wright & Co. Law Offices. Believing in his defendants' innocence, and raising his objections with a turnabout spirit, he presses toward the truth even now!!

MAYA FEY

The assistant at Wright & Co. Law Offices. With a bright and indomitable attitude, she is a good partner, who plays an active part helping Phoenix solve cases. She also has a playful side, and is a big fan of the action superhero, the Steel Samurai. Her favorite food is burgers, and she also likes miso ramen.

Ace Phoenix Wright Attorney™

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction. Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future, where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than that of the present day.

THE JUDGE

The court judge, who looks dignified but actually is not. He has a habit of gullibly swallowing every scenario fed to him by Phoenix or Edgeworth. His name is unknown.



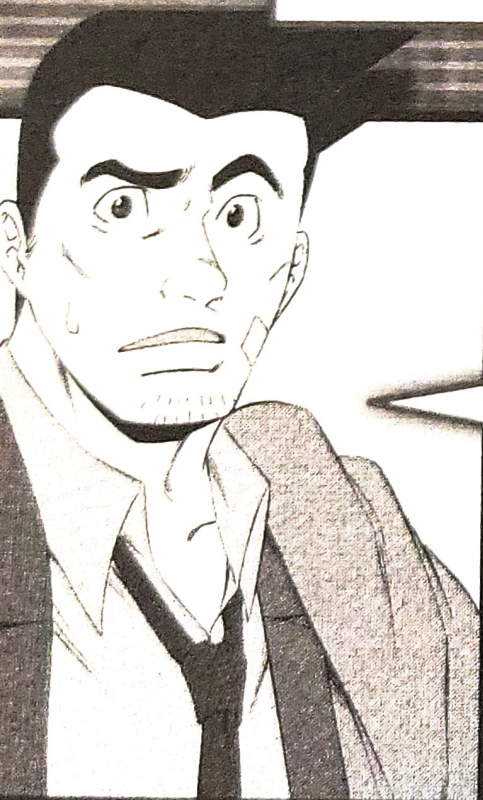
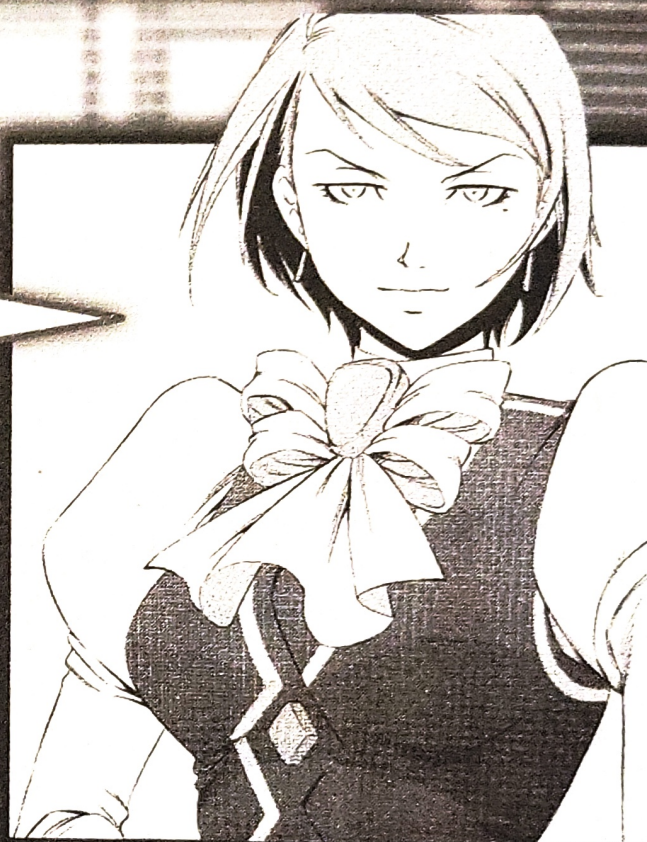
MILES EDGEWORTH

Phoenix's greatest rival. He has been known as a genius prosecutor ever since he started out in the profession. In fact, he and Phoenix knew each other as children, and were the best of friends, bound together by trust.



FRANZISKA VON KARMA

A strong-willed prosecutess whose goal is complete perfection. She will mercilessly flog anyone she dislikes with her beloved whip. Franziska sees Phoenix as her enemy, and so he, too, has been scourged by her lashings....



DICK GUMSHOE

A detective in charge of murder investigations. He's a few cards shy of a deck, and sometimes misses important clues. Every time he does, he gets a paycut, so his salary is very low.

WINSTON PAYNE

A veteran prosecutor, but he lacks presence, and is completely unreliable. Stress has caused his hairline to recede. In a word, he's dull.



MILO "FAIRPLAY" KENT (29)

DECEASED



A miraculous champion, undefeated since his debut and loved by women for his good looks.

MEET THE GORMAND FIGHTERS

RISA IKO (28)



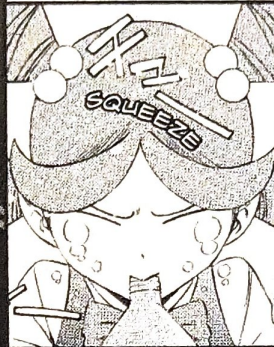
An ecologist who is using the Gormand Battle to teach the importance of caring for the environment.

ARNOLD "MUSCLES" BALBOA (34)



He crushes any dish in order to eat it at minimum volume. His body is covered in big muscles.

GALE CYCLONE (18)



A huge lover of mayonnaise, she gets her name from the whirlwind of mayonnaise she applies to all her food.

CALIENTE DEL FUEGO



An extreme germophobe who roasts everything before eating. His true identity is that of the palm reader, Wally Flores.

CARL CAESAR (47)



Producer at Stuffed! TV. He laments that his show might be canceled because of the murder.

KEVIN HATTORI (26)

SUSPECT



Announcer at Stuffed! TV. He deeply respected Fairplay, but....

SUMMARY

The popular "Gormand Battle" TV show held its final battle to decide the ultimate King of Gurgitation, but the program ended in murder!

The undefeated champion, Milo "Fairplay" Kent, finished off his triple extra large bowl of red hot chili noodles and won the contest. But the next moment found him writhing in agony as he breathed his last. Traces of potassium cyanide were found in his bowl, and the announcer Kevin Hattori was arrested for murder. Fearing that his show would be canceled because the murderer was a member of his crew, the producer, Carl Caesar, hired Phoenix Wright to defend him. Phoenix will be facing off against Prosecutor Winston Payne in court.

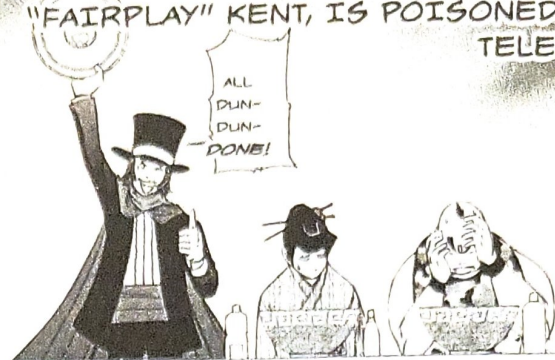
Hattori had no motive for killing Fairplay, but the court determined that the poison was intended for Risa Iko. Everyone who worked on the show was aware of this fact, and because Hattori and Risa fought like cats and dogs, they all suspected Hattori as soon as the murder took place. Knowing that his show would be canceled if Hattori was arrested, Producer Caesar covered up the fact Risa was the killer's real target, and tried to make it look like an indiscriminate murder.

However, a threatening message was discovered, addressed to Risa Iko, and Caesar's attempts to hide the facts ended in failure. With overwhelming odds against his client, Phoenix begins to have his doubts about the entire Gormand Battle program. Are they keeping any more secrets? Do those secrets hold the key to revealing the true killer?

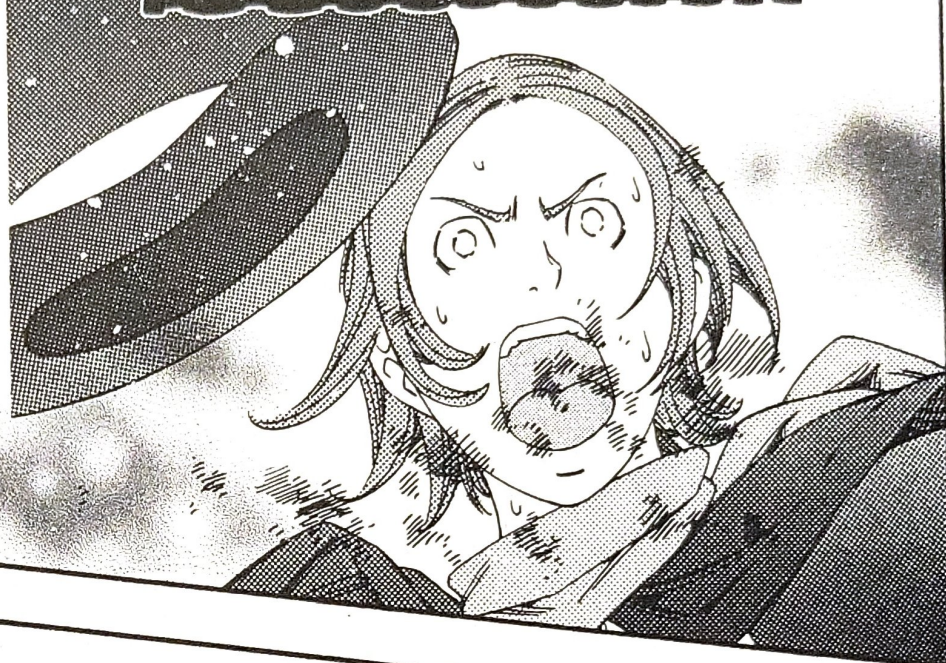


THE EVIDENCE LEADING TO HIS ARREST WAS A BAG OF POTASSIUM CYANIDE, FOUND IN HIS LOCKER!

THE MIRACULOUS GORMAND FIGHTER, MILO "FAIRPLAY" KENT, IS POISONED ON LIVE TELEVISION!!



THE SUSPECTED KILLER IS THE STUFFED! TV ANNOUNCER, KEVIN HATTORI!!

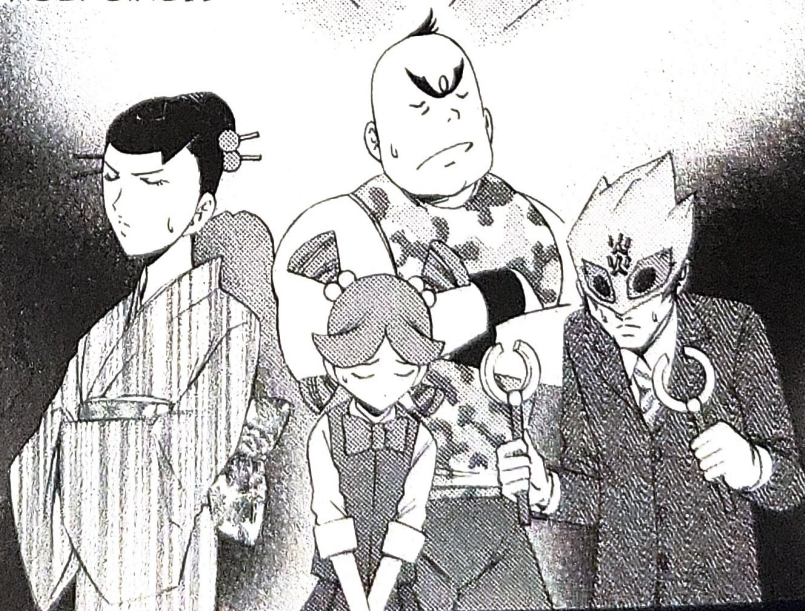


WHAT IS THE SHOW REALLY PLOTTING!?

AND WHO IS THE REAL KILLER!!?

HE DID IT OUT OF FEAR OF THE SHOW'S CANCELLATION, BUT ARE THERE MORE FACTS THAT THE ENTIRE SHOW, INCLUDING ITS CAST AND CREW, ARE CONCEALING!?

BUT THE SHOW'S PRODUCER WAS HIDING SOME OF THE FACTS SURROUNDING THE INCIDENT!!



CHAPTER 13

TURNABOUT GURGITATION (PART TWO)

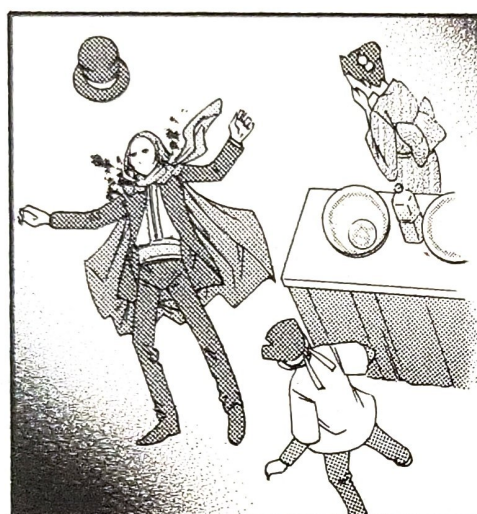




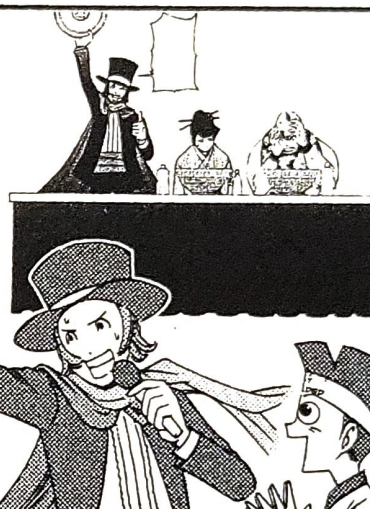
MY
OPPONENT
IS THE
VETERAN
PROSECU-
TOR,
**WINSTON
PAYNE.**



KEVIN HATTORI
IS ON TRIAL
FOR THE
MURDER OF
THE GORMAND
FIGHTER, MILO
"FAIRPLAY"
KENT...AND I'VE
BEEN HIRED TO
DEFEND HIM.



...THEN
DIED FROM
POTASSIUM
CYANIDE
POISONING.



FAIRPLAY KENT
FINISHED OFF HIS
**TRIPLE EXTRA
LARGE BOWL
OF RED HOT
CHILI NOODLES**
AND WON THE
FINAL BATTLE TO
DETERMINE THE
ULTIMATE KING OF
GORMANDS...

THERE WAS ONLY ONE
PERSON IN A POSITION TO
DECIDE WHICH BOWL WENT
TO WHICH FIGHTER.

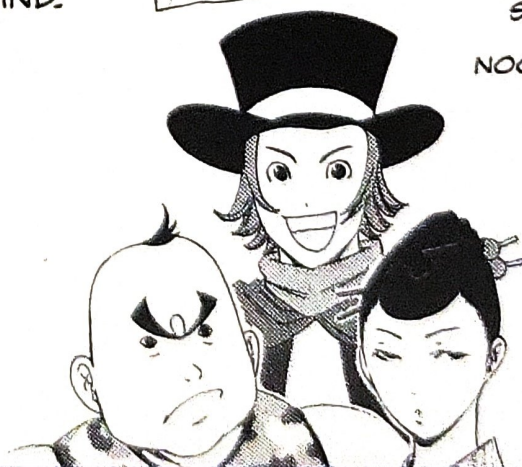


...HAD
ONE
SPECIFIC
TARGET IN
MIND.

You no longer deserve to live.
You must pay for defiling the
sacred Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone for your
crimes is with your death.
At tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

A
**THREATEN-
ING NOTE**
WAS
DISCOVERED
IN THE
GLITTER
BEHIND THE TV
STATION, INDIC-
ATING THAT
WHOEVER POI-
SONED
THE
NOODLES...

**AND THAT WAS THE
ANNOUNCER, MR.
HATTORI!!**



FOR REASONS UNKNOWN, RIGHT BEFORE THE FINAL BATTLE, FAIRPLAY KENT

SWITCHED HIS BOWL WITH RISA IKO'S!!

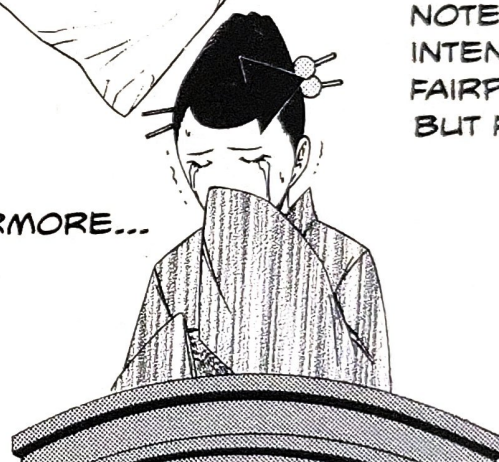
BUT MR. HATTORI DID HAVE ILL FEELINGS FOR ONE OF FAIRPLAY KENT'S OPPONENTS IN THE FINAL BATTLE--RISA IKO!

HOWEVER, HE RESPECTED FAIRPLAY KENT, AND HAD NO MOTIVE TO MURDER HIM.



RISA IKO'S TESTIMONY PROVED THAT THE THREATENING NOTE WAS NOT INTENDED FOR FAIRPLAY KENT, BUT FOR HER.

FURTHERMORE...



MILO "FAIRPLAY" KENT DIED IN RISA IKO'S PLACE.



THE POISONED NOODLES WERE ORIGINALLY MEANT FOR RISA IKO!!

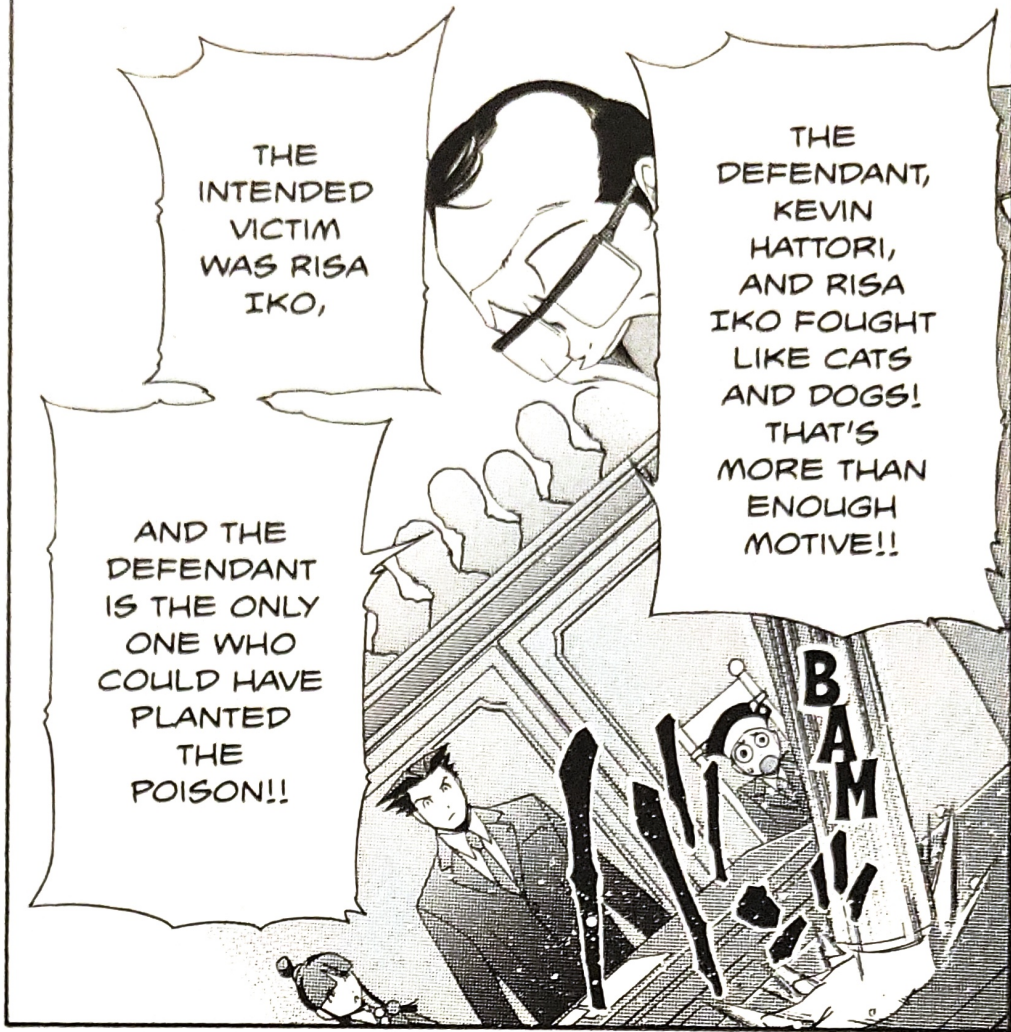




NOW, MR. WRIGHT! BELLOW FOR MERCY!

I WON'T!

DON'T DO IT, NICK! WHATEVER YOU DO!



THE INTENDED VICTIM WAS RISA IKO,

AND THE DEFENDANT IS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE PLANTED THE POISON!!

THE DEFENDANT, KEVIN HATTORI, AND RISA IKO FOUGHT LIKE CATS AND DOGS! THAT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH MOTIVE!!

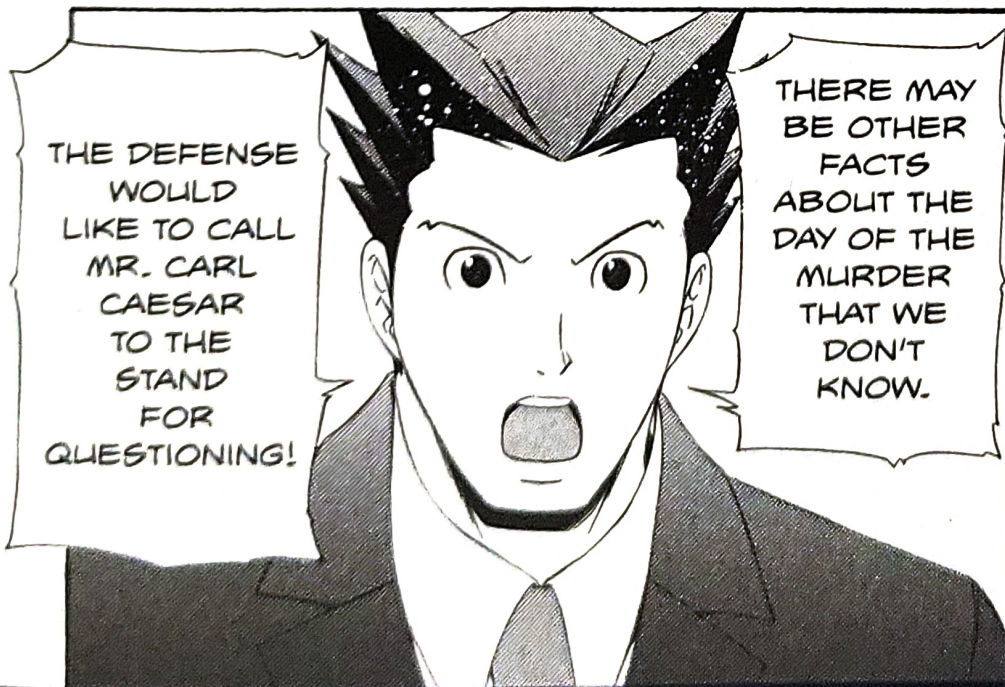
BAM



THAT THE BOWLS HAD BEEN SWITCHED.

MY CLIENT, CARL CAESAR, NEVER TOLD ME

YOUR HONOR !!



THE DEFENSE WOULD LIKE TO CALL MR. CARL CAESAR TO THE STAND FOR QUESTIONING!

THERE MAY BE OTHER FACTS ABOUT THE DAY OF THE MURDER THAT WE DON'T KNOW.



THAT PRODUCER IS STILL
HIDING SOMETHING...

IF I CAN GET IT OUT OF HIM, THEN
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE
WHOLE PICTURE!!

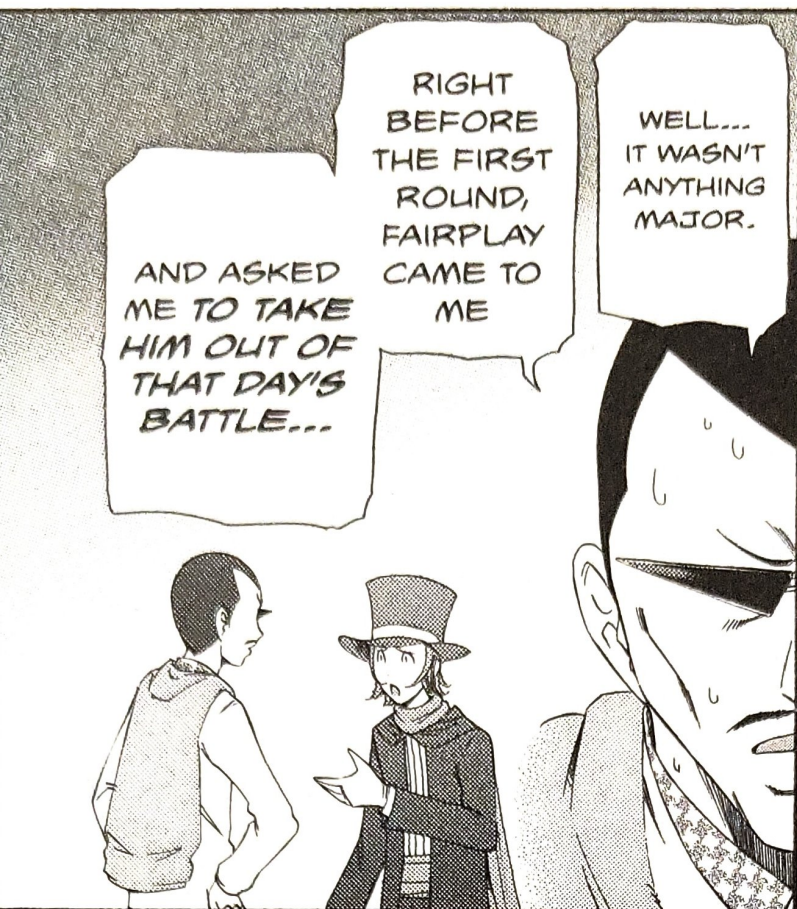
NOVEMBER 23, 11:54 AM
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.3: CARL CAESAR'S TESTIMONY

NOW
THAT YOU
KNOW THE
MURDERER
WAS AFTER
RISA IKO,
KEVIN IS AS
GOOD AS
GUILTY.

lots
of
sighs...

I'M
CARL
CAESAR,
PRODUCER
OF THE
TV SHOW,
"GORMAND
BATTLE"...

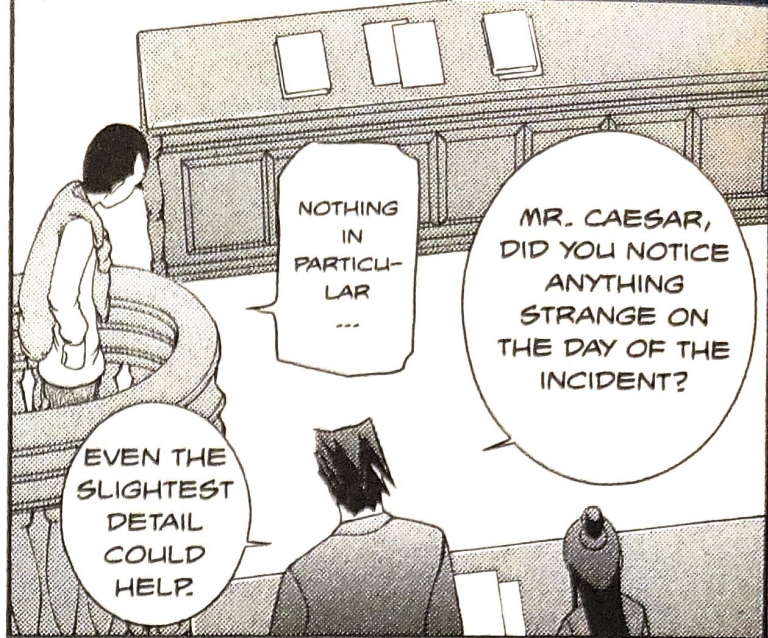
THE SHOW
WILL BE
CANCELED,
AND THEN
IT'S ALL
OVER FOR
ME...



AND ASKED
ME TO TAKE
HIM OUT OF
THAT DAY'S
BATTLE...

RIGHT
BEFORE
THE FIRST
ROUND,
FAIRPLAY
CAME TO
ME

WELL...
IT WASN'T
ANYTHING
MAJOR.



NOTHING
IN
PARTICU-
LAR

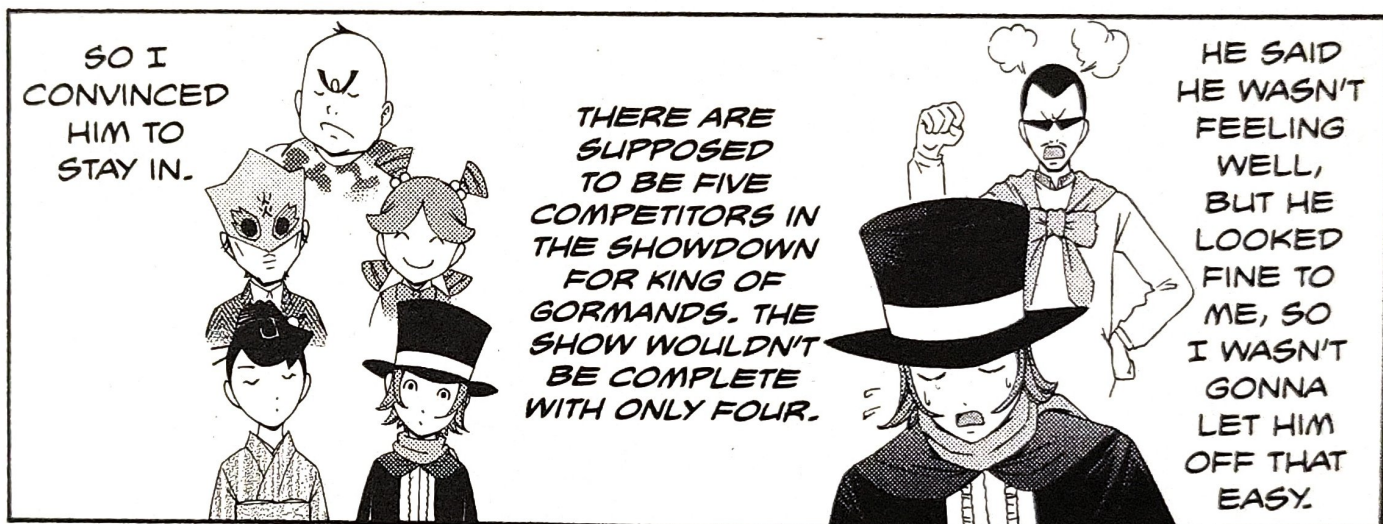
MR. CAESAR,
DID YOU NOTICE
ANYTHING
STRANGE ON
THE DAY OF THE
INCIDENT?

EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST
DETAIL
COULD
HELP.



COULD
YOU
ELABO-
RATE
FOR THE
COURT?

HMMM...
FAIRPLAY
WAS ACTING
A LITTLE
ODD. I
THINK
THAT'S
ABOUT IT.



SO I
CONVINCED
HIM TO
STAY IN.

THERE ARE
SUPPOSED
TO BE FIVE
COMPETITORS IN
THE SHOWDOWN
FOR KING OF
GORMANDS. THE
SHOW WOULDN'T
BE COMPLETE
WITH ONLY FOUR.

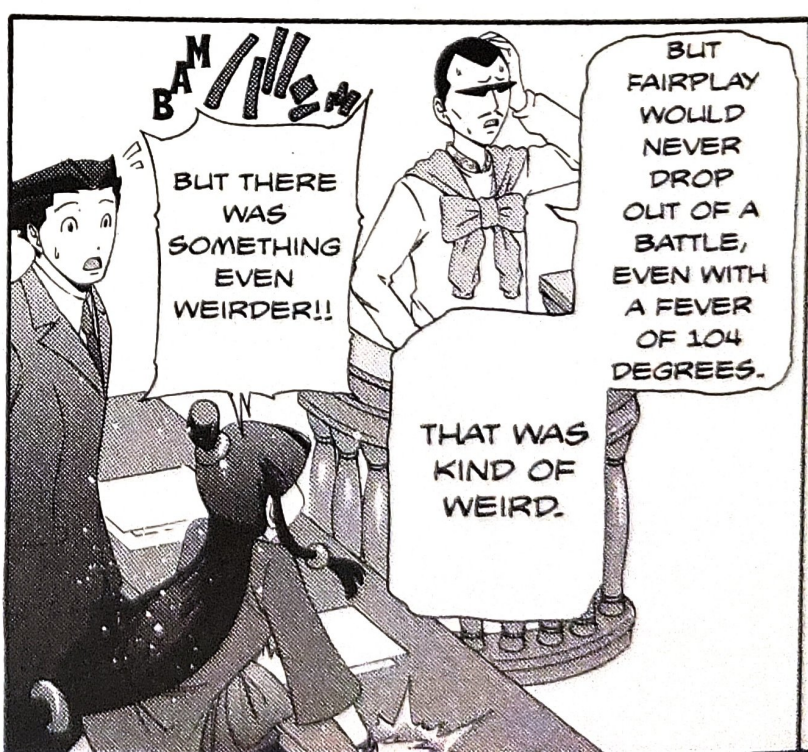
HE SAID
HE WASN'T
FEELING
WELL,
BUT HE
LOOKED
FINE TO
ME, SO
I WASN'T
GONNA
LET HIM
OFF THAT
EASY.



Final Battle

Eldoon's Elusive
Golden Pork Soup

THE
NEWSPAPER
THAT DAY SAID
THAT THE FINAL
BATTLE WOULD
BE OVER
ELDOON'S
SPECIAL
GOLDEN
PORK SOUP!

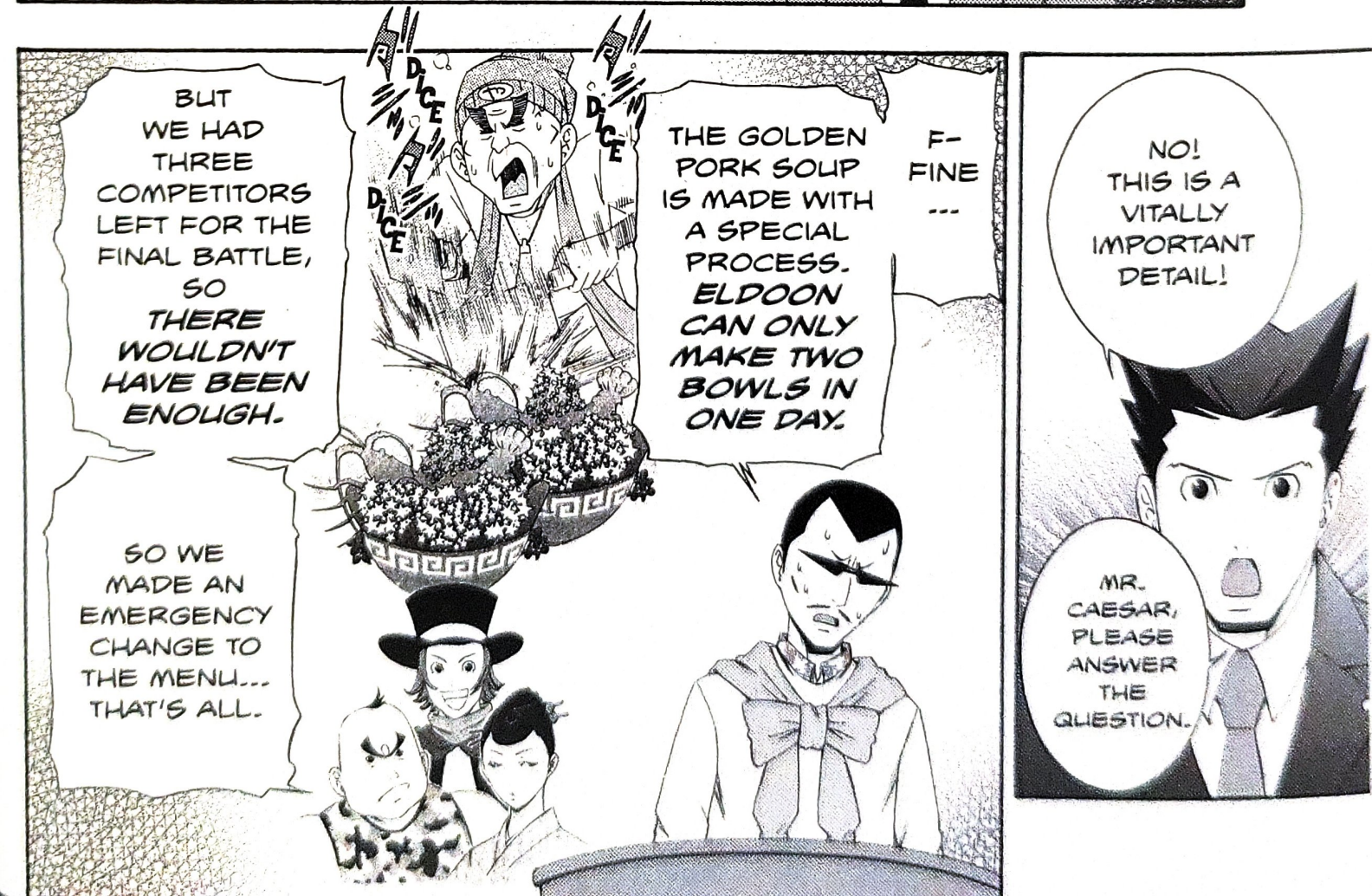
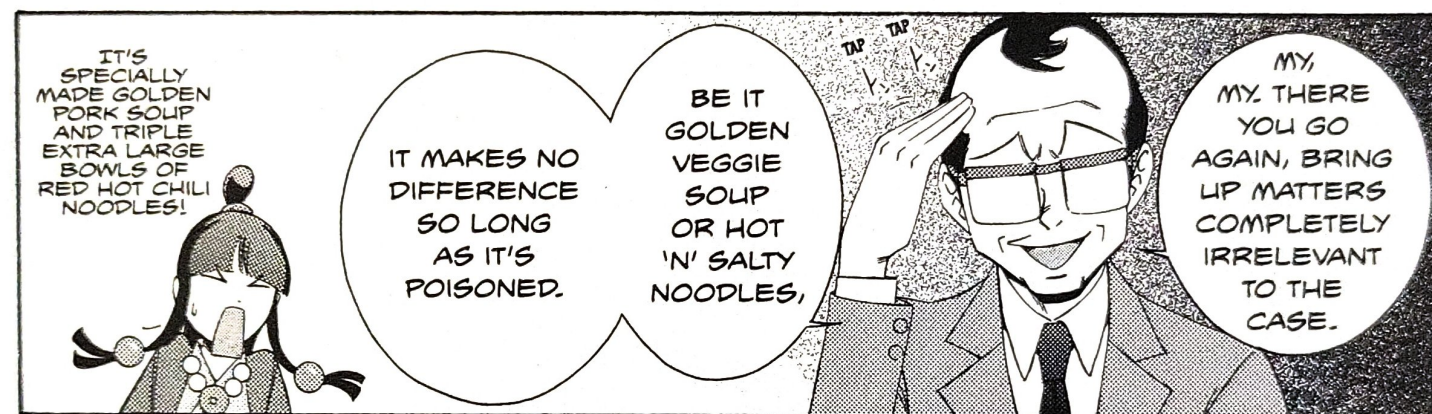


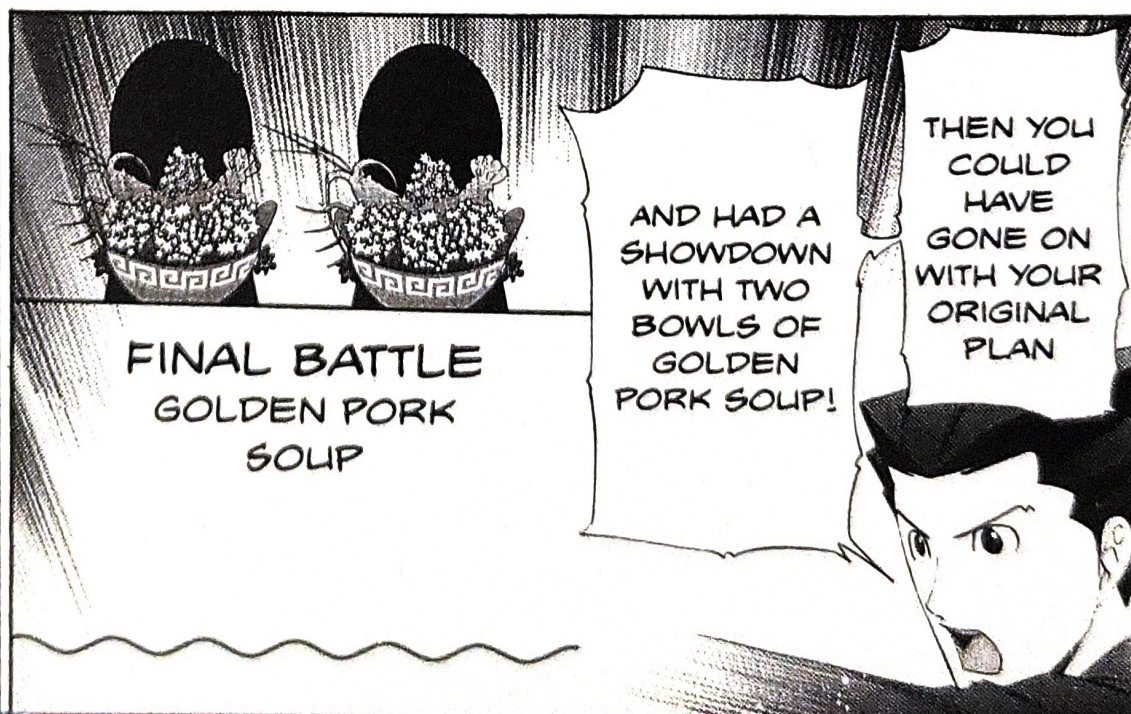
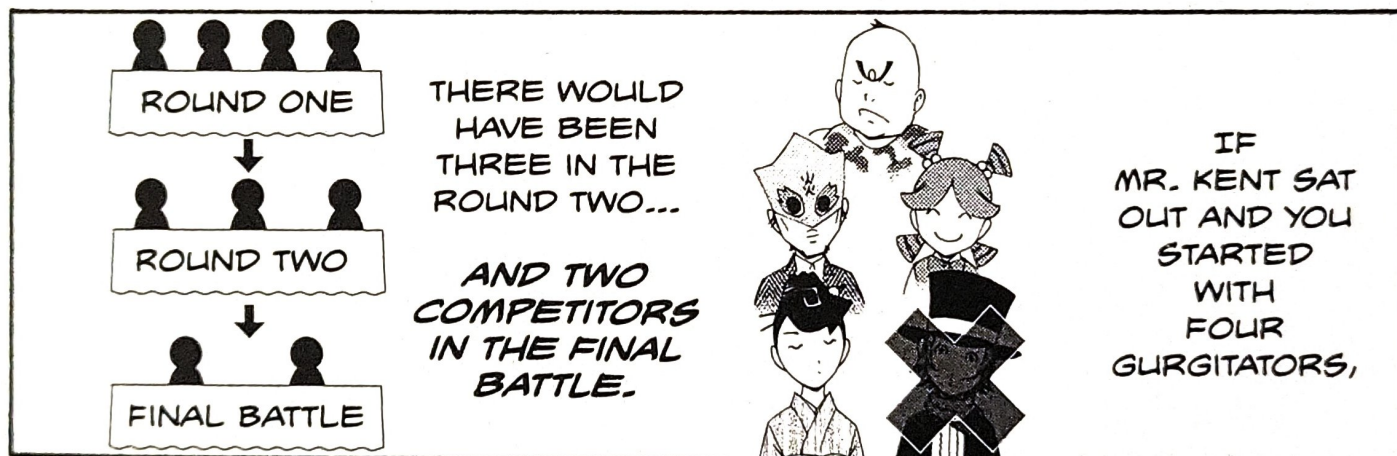
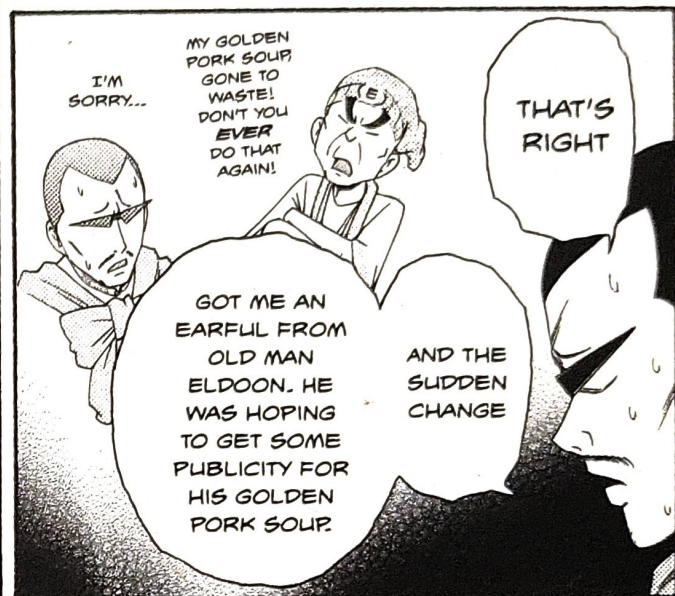
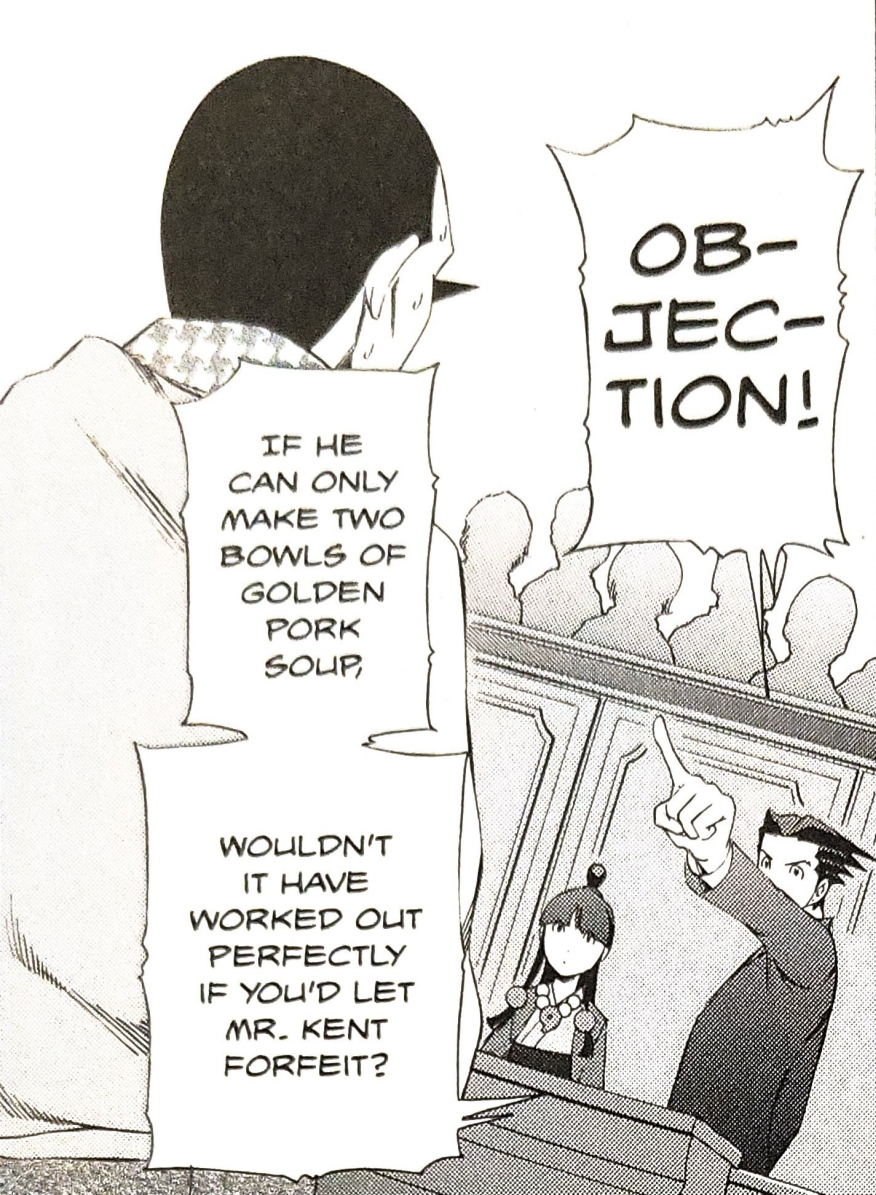
BAM / 11/11/11

BUT THERE
WAS
SOMETHING
EVEN
WEIRDER!!

BUT
FAIRPLAY
WOULD
NEVER
DROP
OUT OF A
BATTLE,
EVEN WITH
A FEVER
OF 104
DEGREES.

THAT WAS
KIND OF
WEIRD.





WHEN THE VIEWERS LEARNED THAT HE WOULDN'T BE IN THE BATTLE, THE RATINGS WOULD PLUMMET.



BORING...

HUH?
WHERE'S FAIRPLAY?

THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE SITTING OUT!

MR. CAESAR HAD TO PUT HIM IN THE BATTLE, AT ALL COSTS.



MILO "FAIRPLAY" KENT IS LIKE THE PANDA AT THE ZOO.

THE DOLPHIN IN AN AQUARIUM.

THE "GORMAND BATTLE" DOESN'T EXIST WITHOUT HIM!



WINSTON PAYNE IN COURT!

...THERE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE FIVE COMPETITORS IN THE SHOWDOWN FOR KING OF GORMANDS. THE SHOW WOULDN'T BE COMPLETE WITH ONLY FOUR.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN HIS TESTIMONY.

I UNDERSTAND THAT. BUT MR. CAESAR JUST SAID...

THEN WHY WOULD YOU EVEN BOTHER ORDERING THE GOLDEN PORK SOUP WHEN THERE COULD ONLY BE TWO PORTIONS?

ROUND ONE:
SUPER-MILD CURRY RICE



ROUND TWO:
OCTOPUS-SHAPED OCTOPUS DUMPLINGS



THERE'RE ONLY TWO BOWLS!

HLH?


FINAL BATTLE:
GOLDEN PORK SOUP

THE SECOND ROUND HAS FOUR.

THE FIRST ROUND HAS FIVE COMPETITORS.


AND THE FINAL BATTLE HAS THREE. THAT'S HOW IT'S ALWAYS WORKED, RIGHT?





YOU WERE PLANNING TO HAVE NOT THREE, **BUT TWO** GORMAND FIGHTERS IN THE FINAL BATTLE!?

YOU *WERE* GOING TO USE THE GOLDEN PORK SOUP, OF WHICH THERE CAN ONLY BE TWO BOWLS.



=

FINAL BATTLE: GOLDEN PORK SOUP

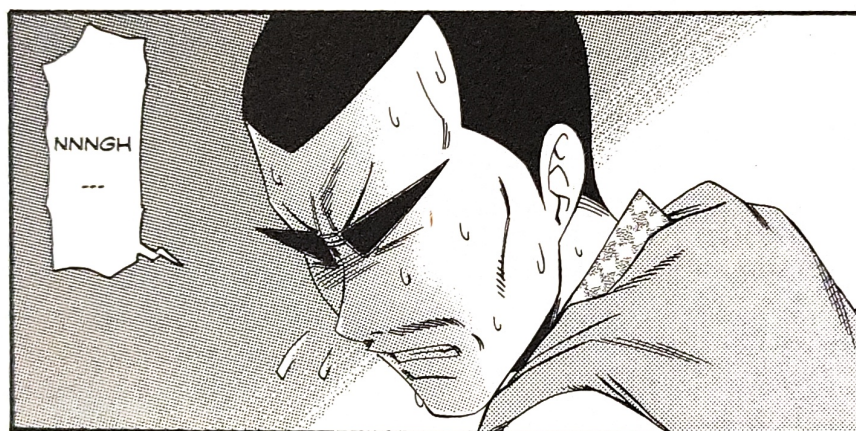


... THAT WAS JUST A CARELESS MISTAKE ...

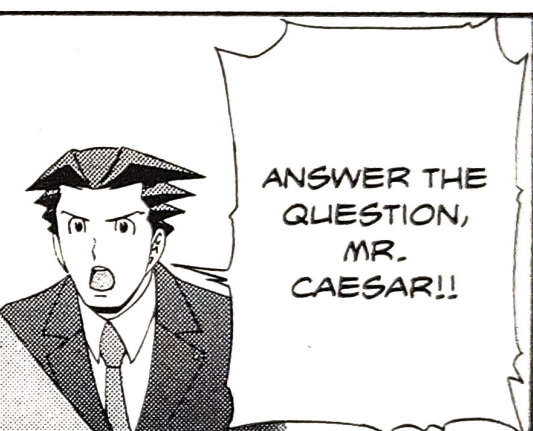


BUT YOU RISKED MR. ELDOON'S WRATH TO CHANGE IT.

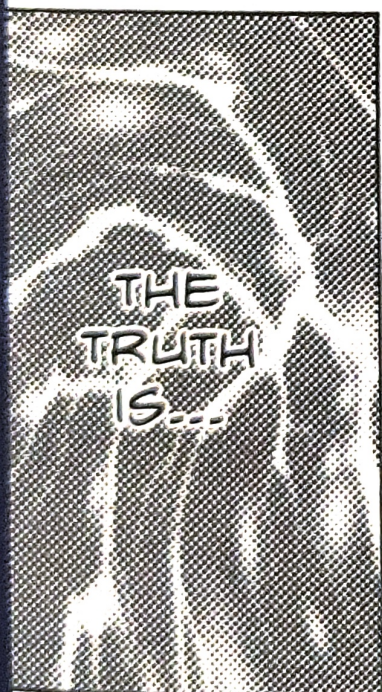
COULD IT BE ...



NNNGH ...



ANSWER THE QUESTION, MR. CAESAR!!



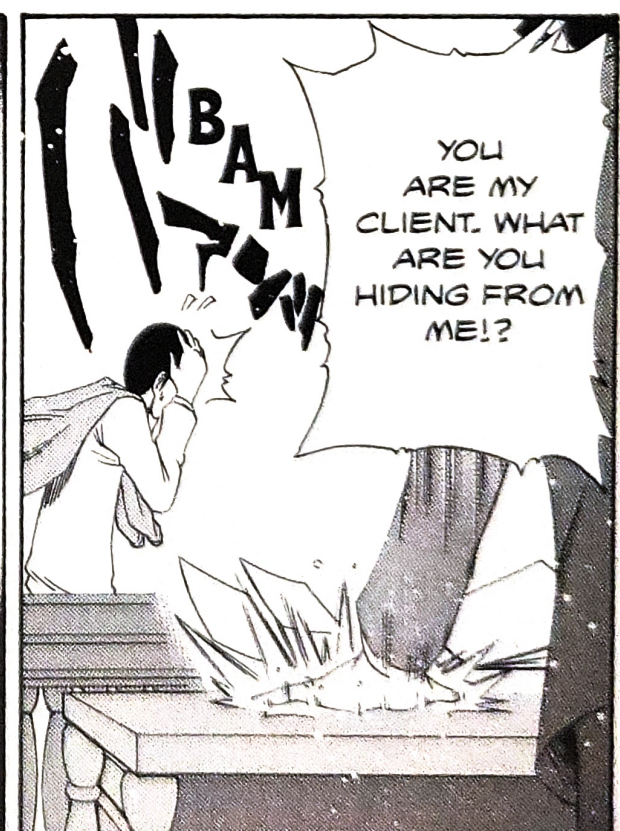
THE TRUTH IS...



I CONFESS ...

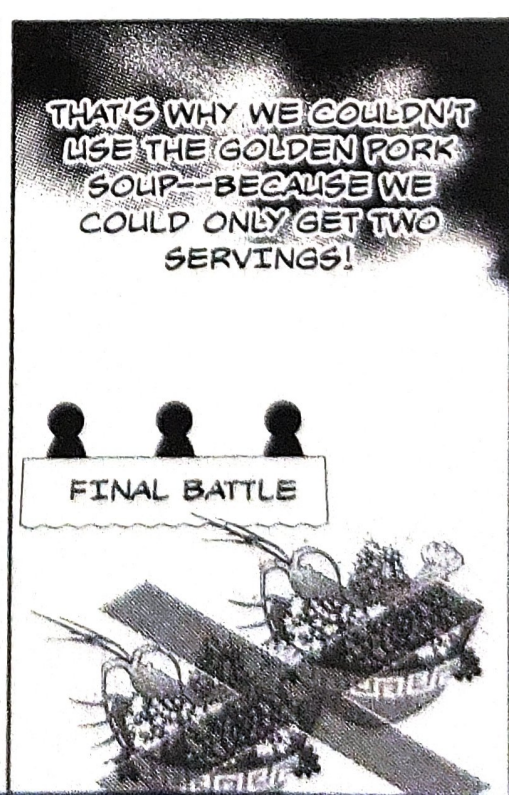
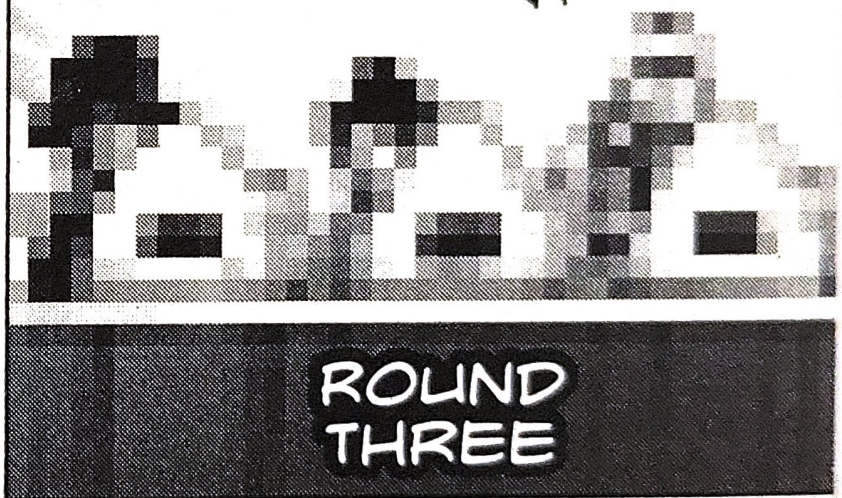
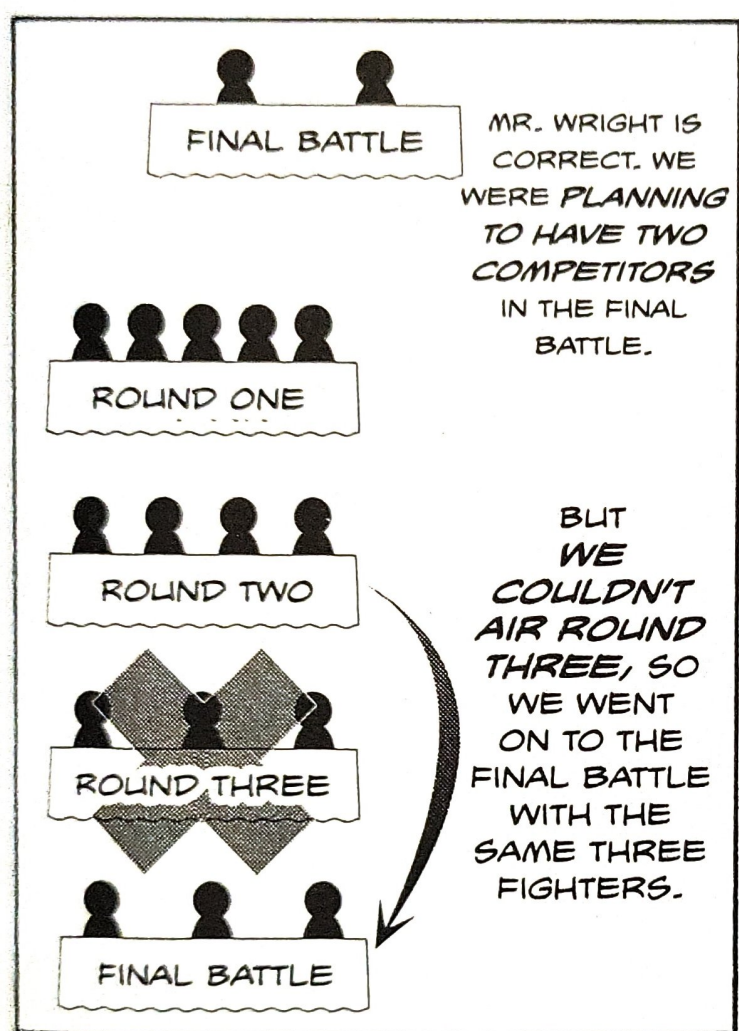
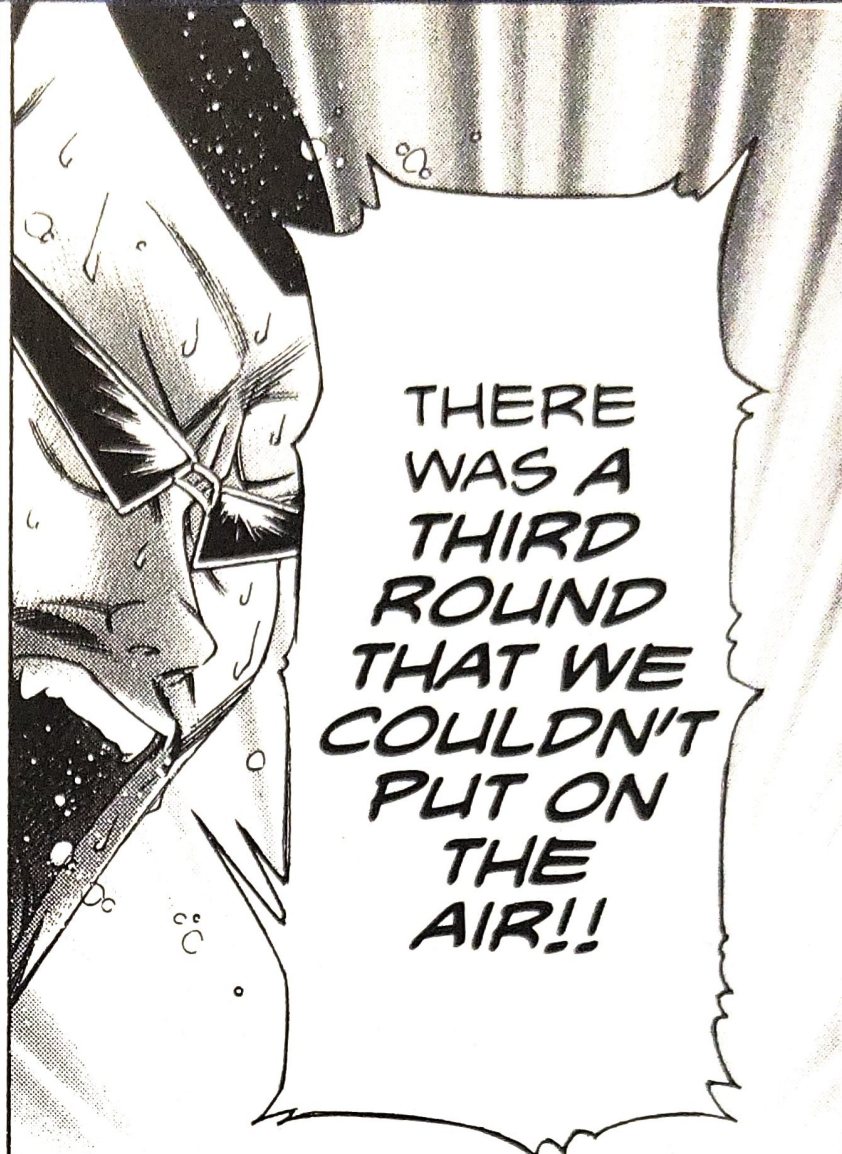
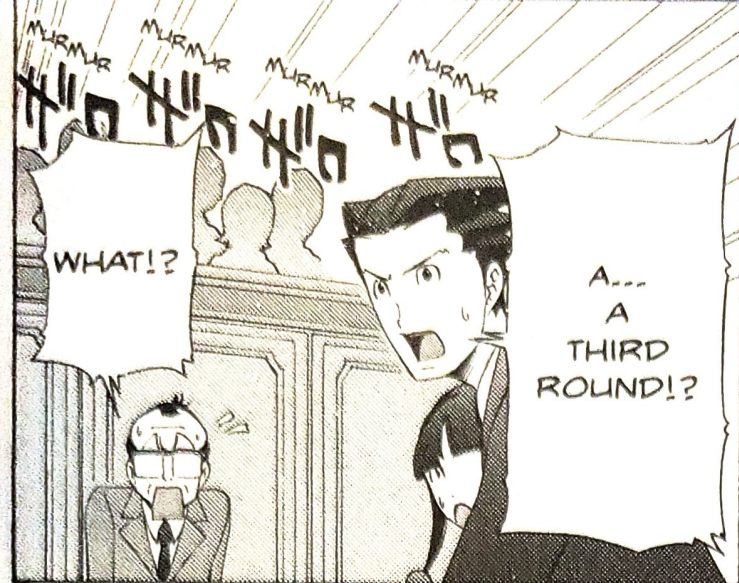
FINE ...

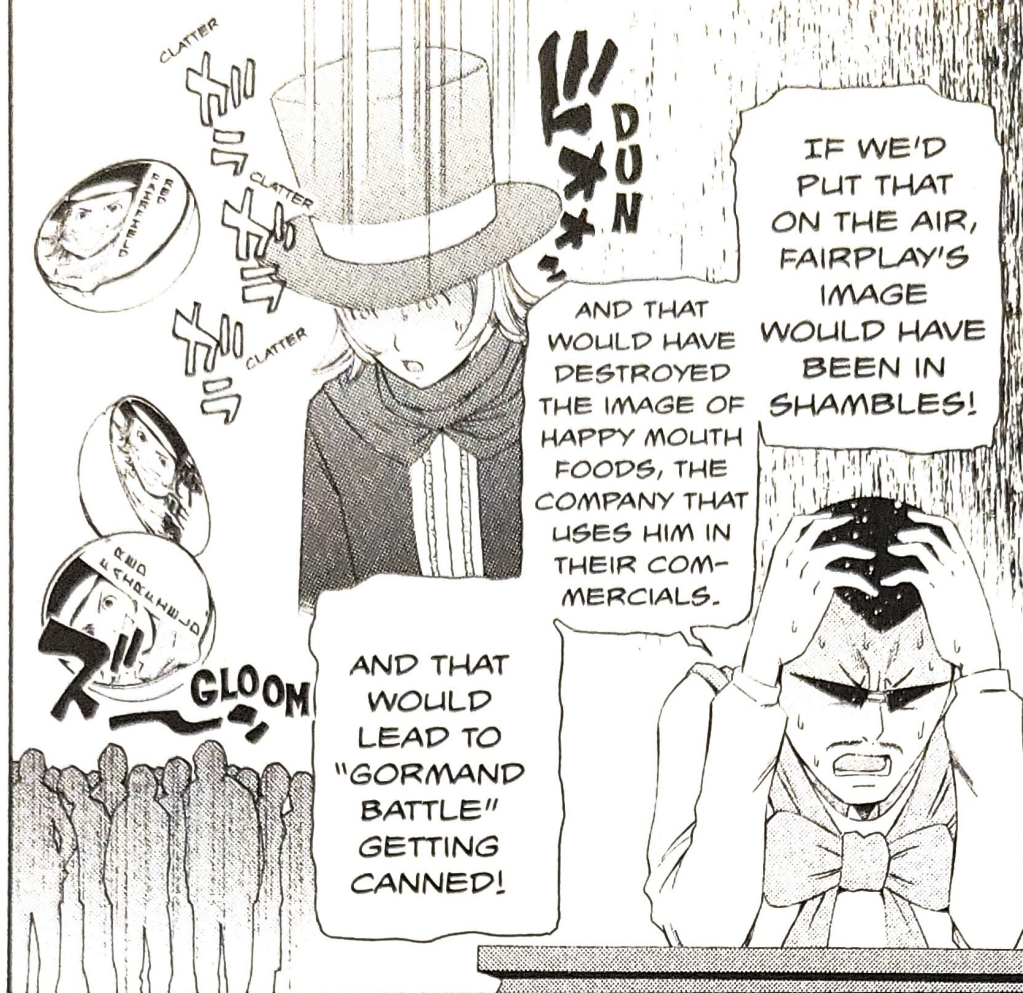
DAM-MIT ...



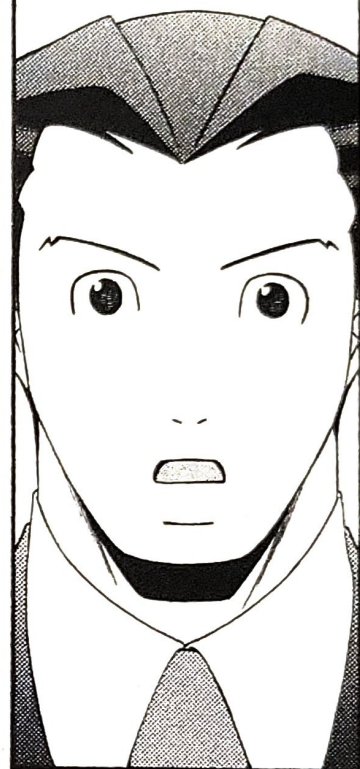
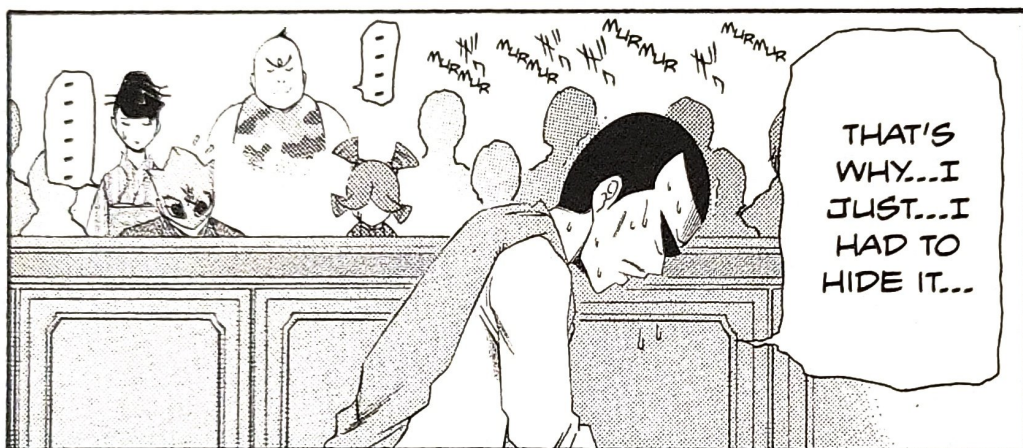
BAM

YOU ARE MY CLIENT. WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME!?





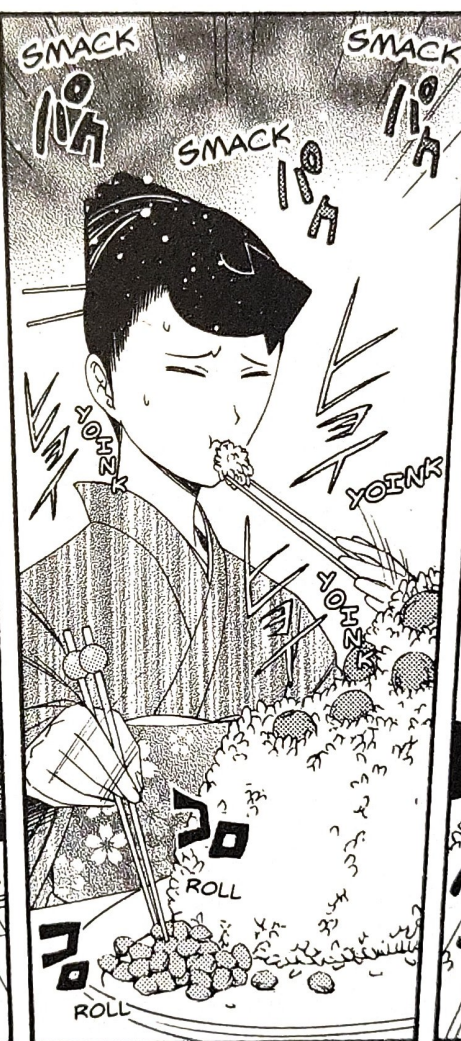
A
DISGRACE
...!?



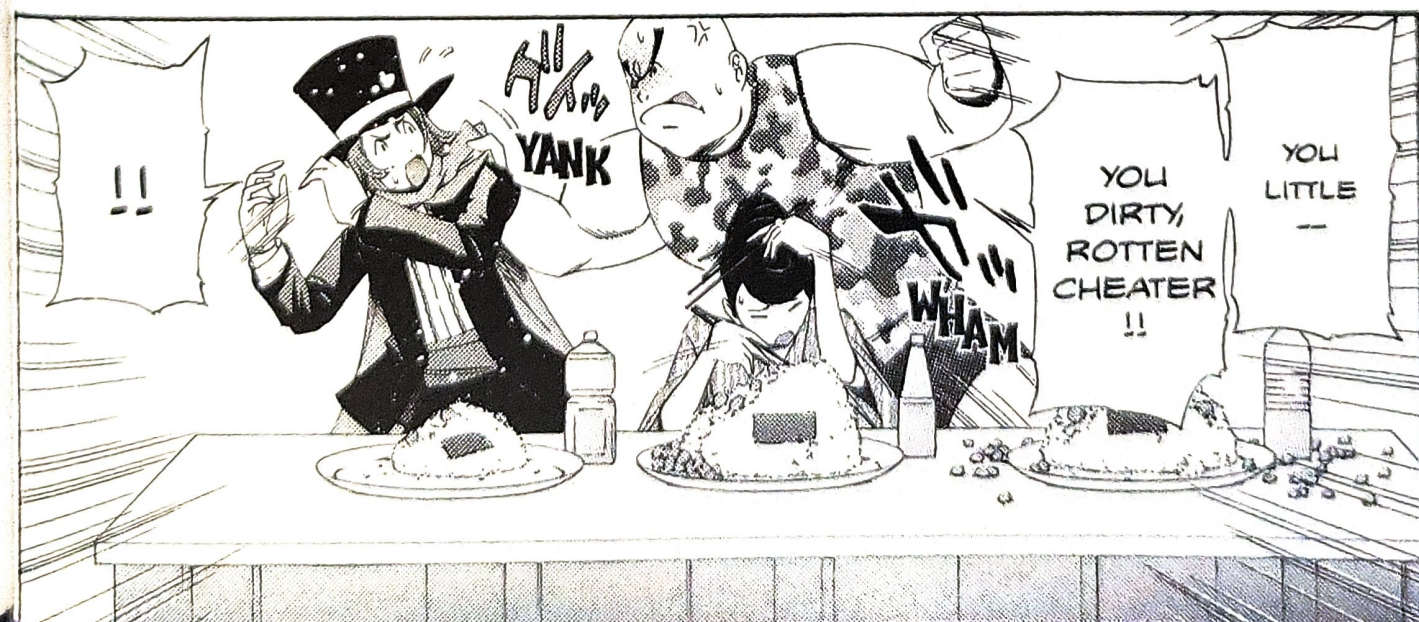
EACH
ENORMOUS
RICE BALL HAS
100 SUPER-
SOUP DRIED
APRICOTS
HIDDEN INSIDE!
THE FIRST TO
CLEAR THEIR
PLATE WILL GO
ON TO THE FINAL
BATTLE!!



FOR
ROUND
THREE,
WE HAVE A
SHOWDOWN
OVER A
MOUNTAIN OF
RICE!!



NOW, DIG
IN!





WOW, IT
TURNED
INTO A
REAL
BATTLE!

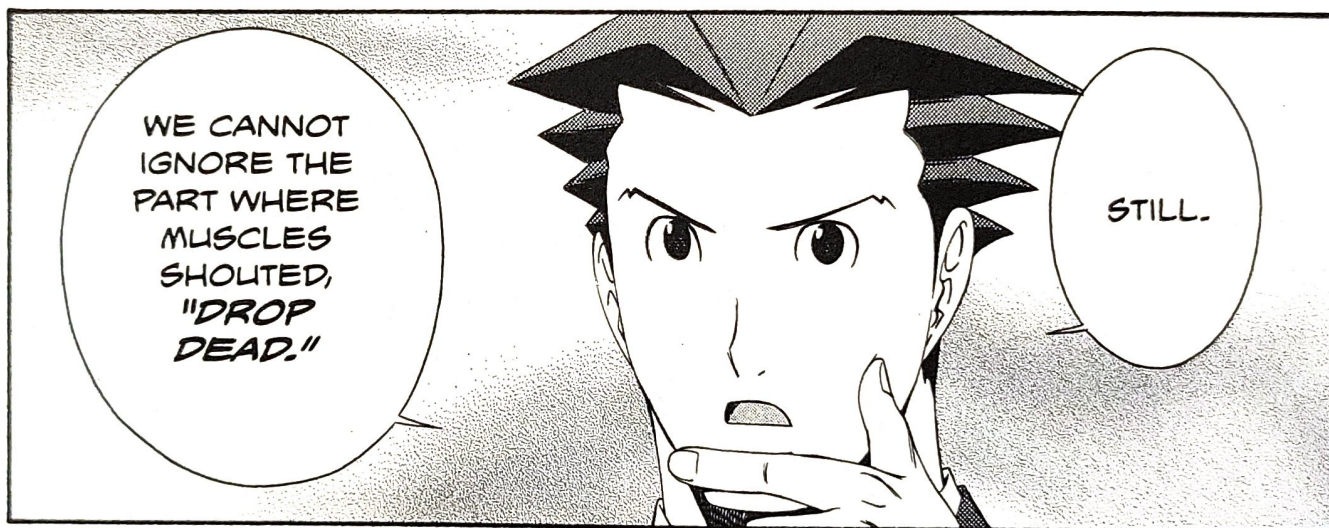
I
SEE.

I UNDER-
STAND
WHY YOU
COULDN'T
PUT THAT ON
THE AIR.



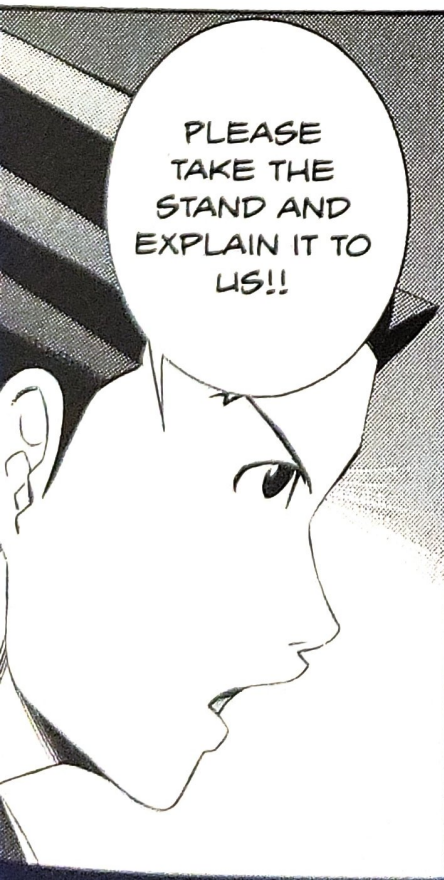
I HATE
GUYS
LIKE
YOU!
DROP
DEAD
!!

CUT,
CUT!

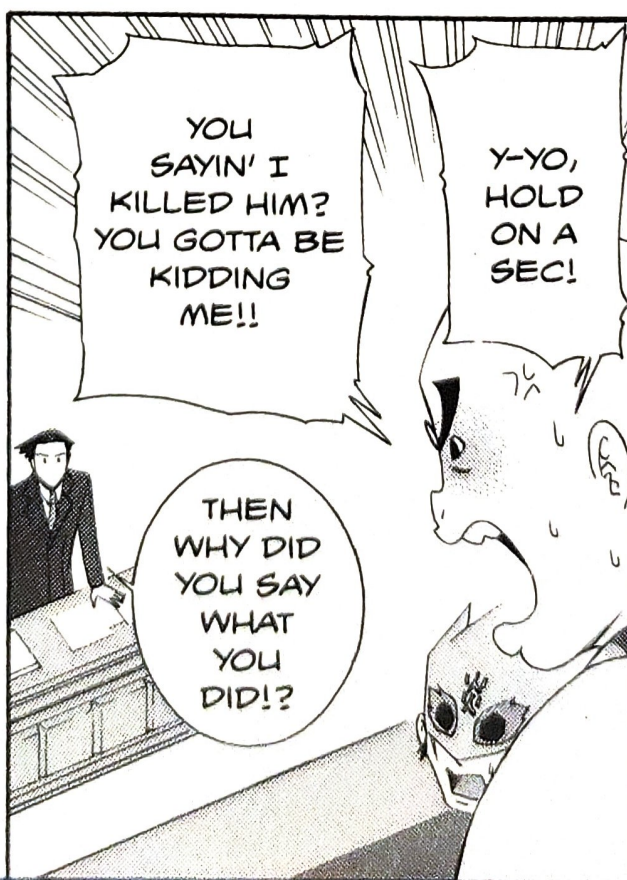


WE CANNOT
IGNORE THE
PART WHERE
MUSCLES
SHOUTED,
**"DROP
DEAD."**

STILL.



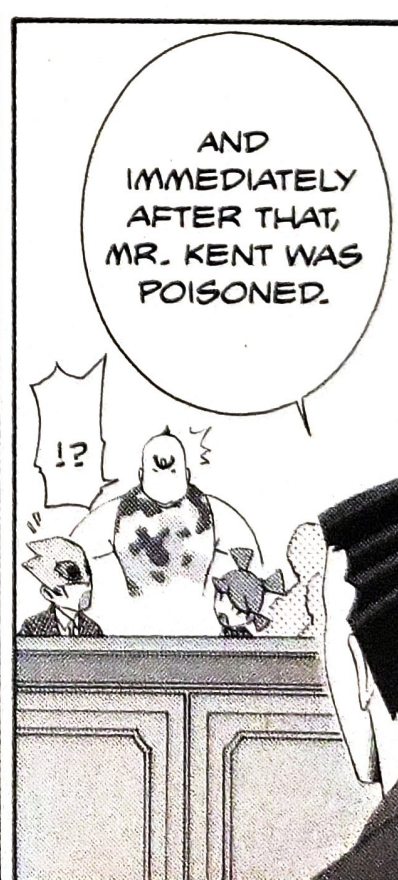
PLEASE
TAKE THE
STAND AND
EXPLAIN IT TO
US!!



YOU
SAYIN' I
KILLED HIM?
YOU GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME!!

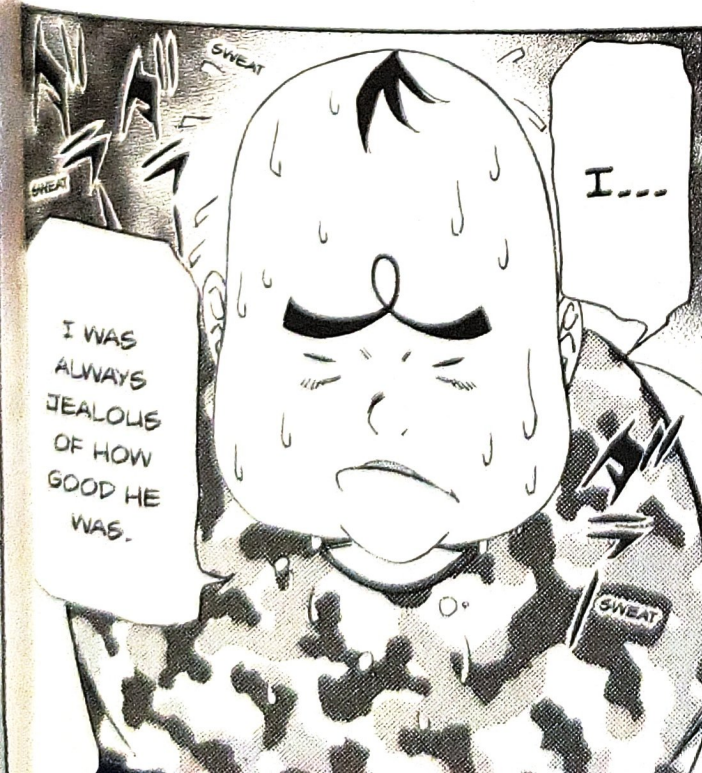
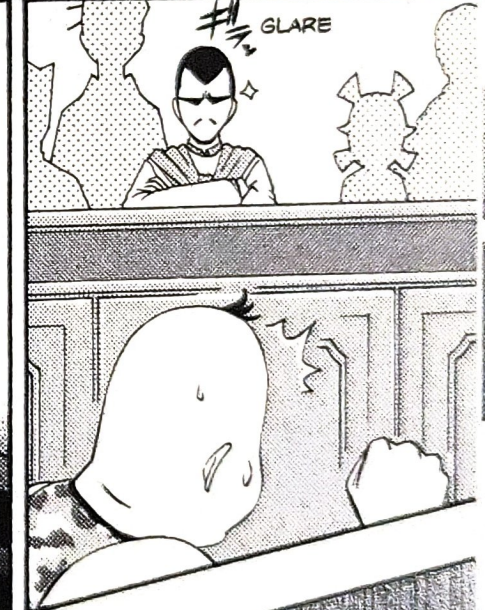
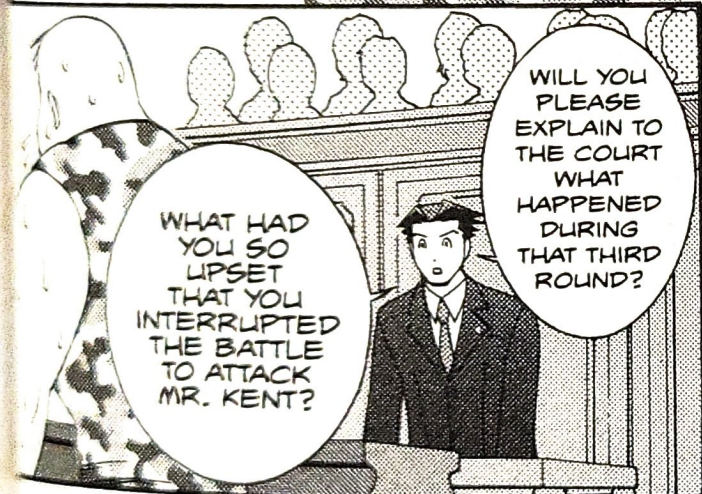
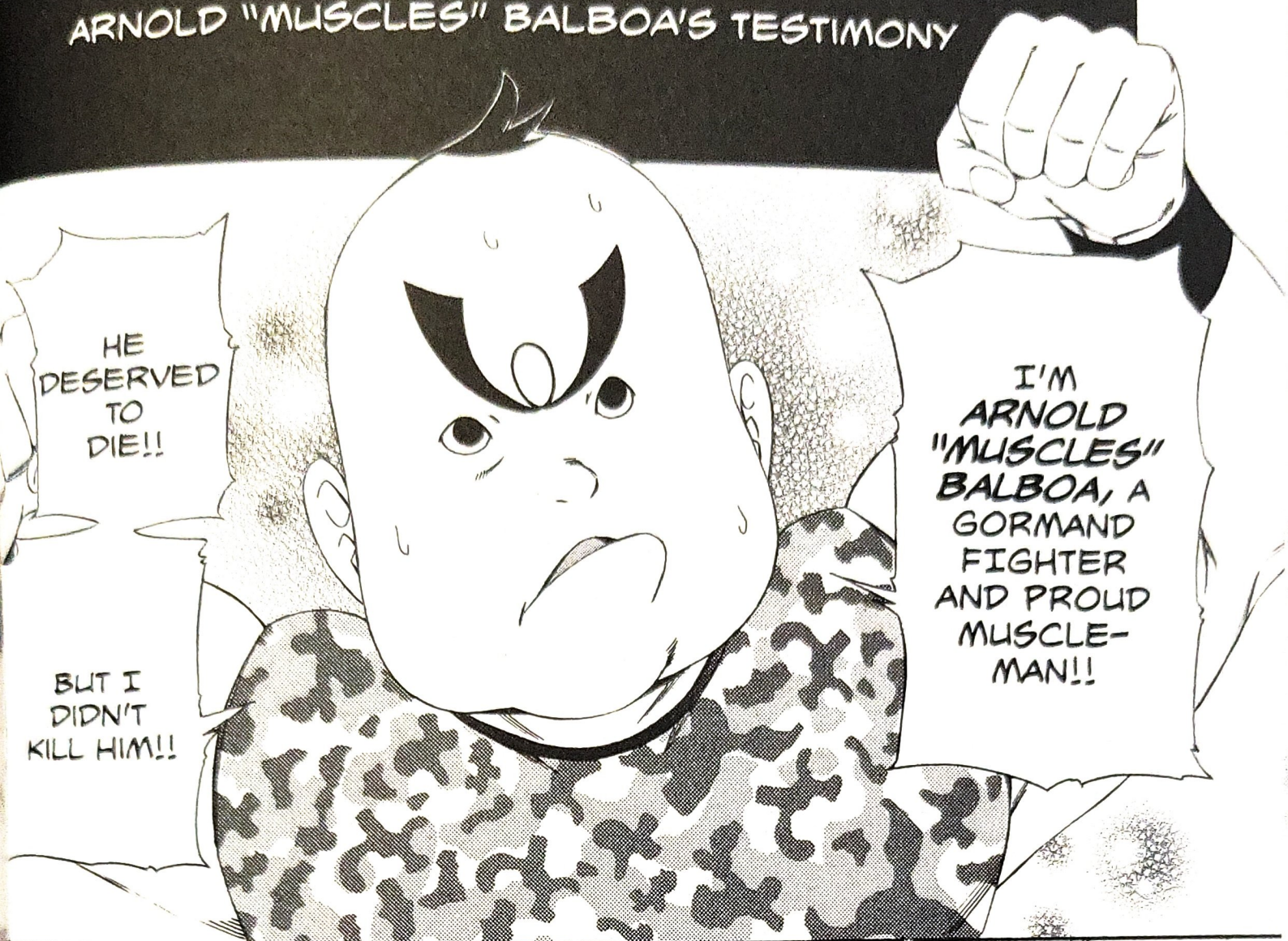
Y-YO,
HOLD
ON A
SEC!

THEN
WHY DID
YOU SAY
WHAT
YOU
DID!?



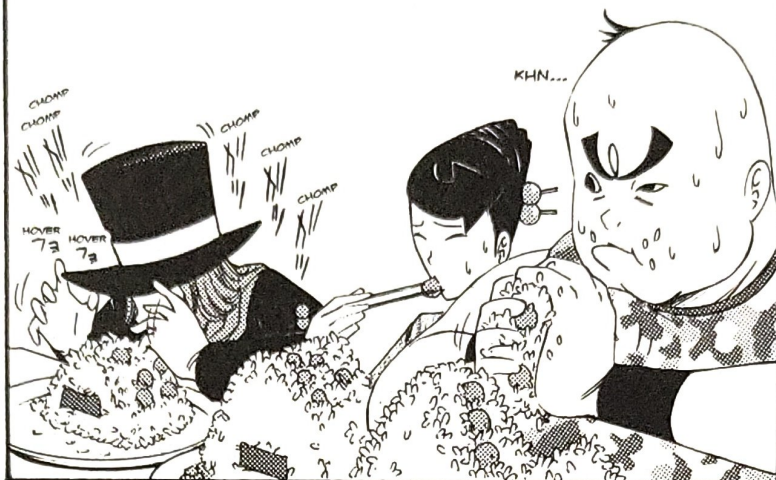
AND
IMMEDIATELY
AFTER THAT,
MR. KENT WAS
POISONED.

DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.3:
ARNOLD "MUSCLES" BALBOA'S TESTIMONY



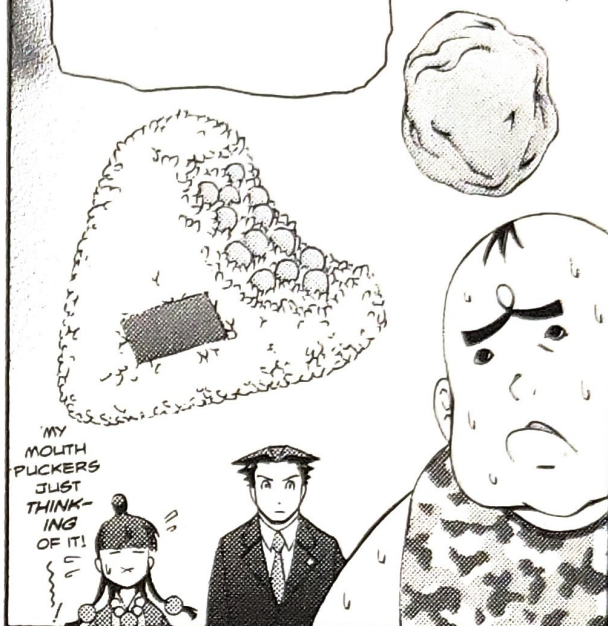
UNLUCKY FOR ME, I
HATE DRIED APRICOTS.
IT WAS A TOUGH
ROUND.

SO WHEN I SAW
FAIRPLAY PLOWING
THROUGH THAT RICE, I
JUST GOT SO MAD!

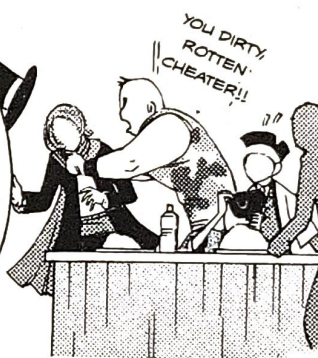


EACH BALL
OF RICE HAD
**100 DRIED
APRICOTS**
INSIDE, AND
THEY WERE
REAL SOUR.

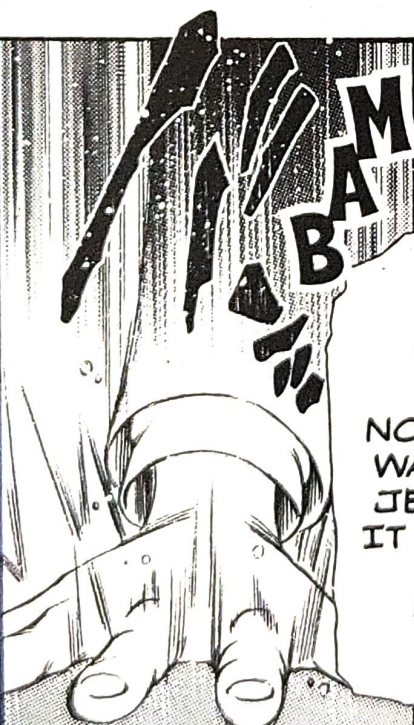
ROUND
THREE
WAS THE
MOUNTAIN
OF RICE.



I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING
IN YOUR
TESTIMONY
THAT WOULD
LEAD TO
SUCH AN
ACCUSSION.



BUT
YOU CALLED
HIM
A
CHEATER.

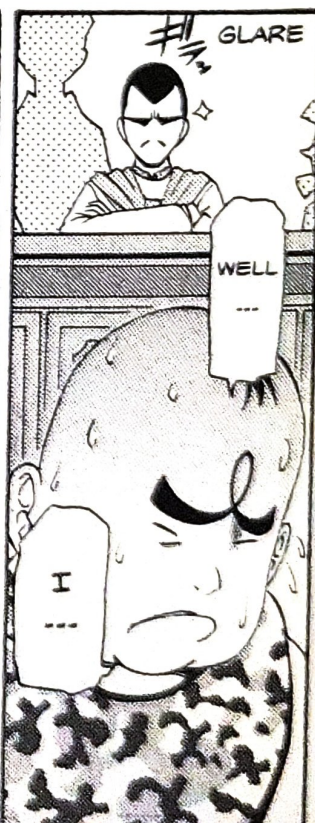


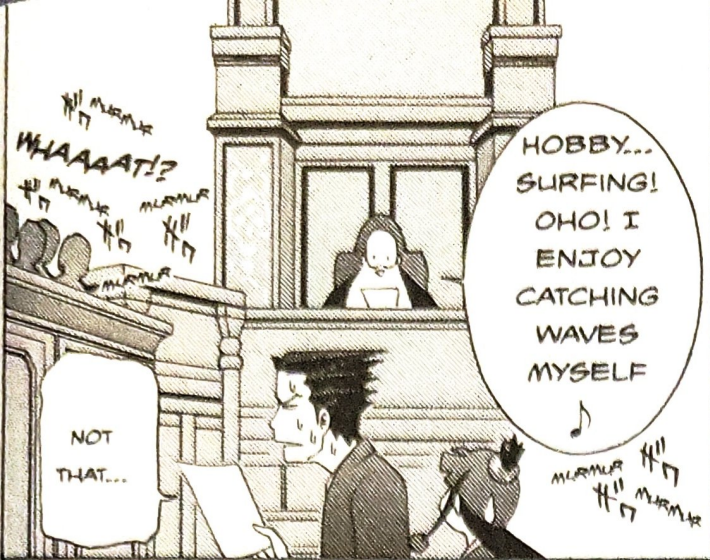
IT
DIDN'T
MEAN
NOTHING. I
WAS JUST
JEALOUS!
IT WAS ALL
MY
FAULT!



HE...
HE
NEVER
LOST
ONCE.

I THOUGHT
HE MUSTA
BEEN
PLAYIN' US
ALL FOR
SAPS.





Special Skill: Gurgitation

Likes: Dogs, hamburgers

Dislikes: Dried apricots, ghosts

I WANT TO DRAW YOUR ATTENTION RIGHT HERE!!

Magical Mito's Profile

Age: 21
Blood type: O
Birthday: May 2
Hobby: Surfing
Special Skill: Gurgitation
Likes: Dogs, hamburgers
Dislikes: Dried apricots, ghosts

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

THIS IS AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. KENT FROM WHEN HE WAS A MAGICIAN.

LOOK CAREFULLY AT THE PROFILE HERE.

AND YET HERE HE IS IN ROUND THREE, EATING AWAY!

WHAT COULD IT MEAN!?

CHOMP

CHOMP

CHOMP

THERE WERE 100 DRIED APRICOTS INSIDE THAT MOUNTAIN OF RICE!

IN FACT, MR. KENT HATED DRIED APRICOTS, TOO!!

NO. TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE RECORDING.

HE MUST HAVE PRACTICED HARD TO OVERCOME HIS HATRED OF DRIED APRICOTS.

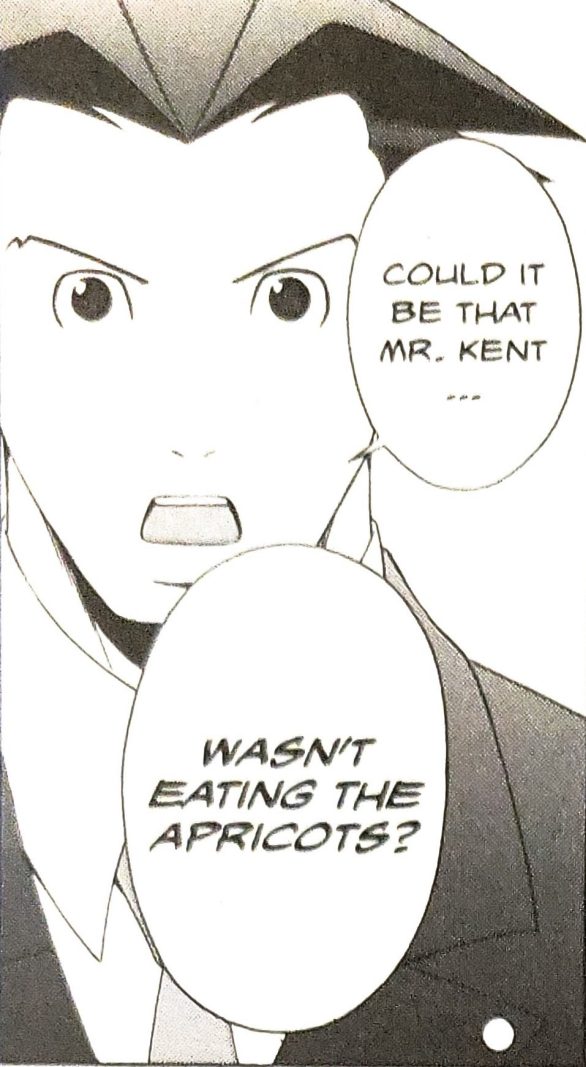
IT MEANS HE IS A TRUE GORMAND FIGHTER!

I'LL NEVER BE A REAL GURP!

IF I DON'T OVERCOME THIS...

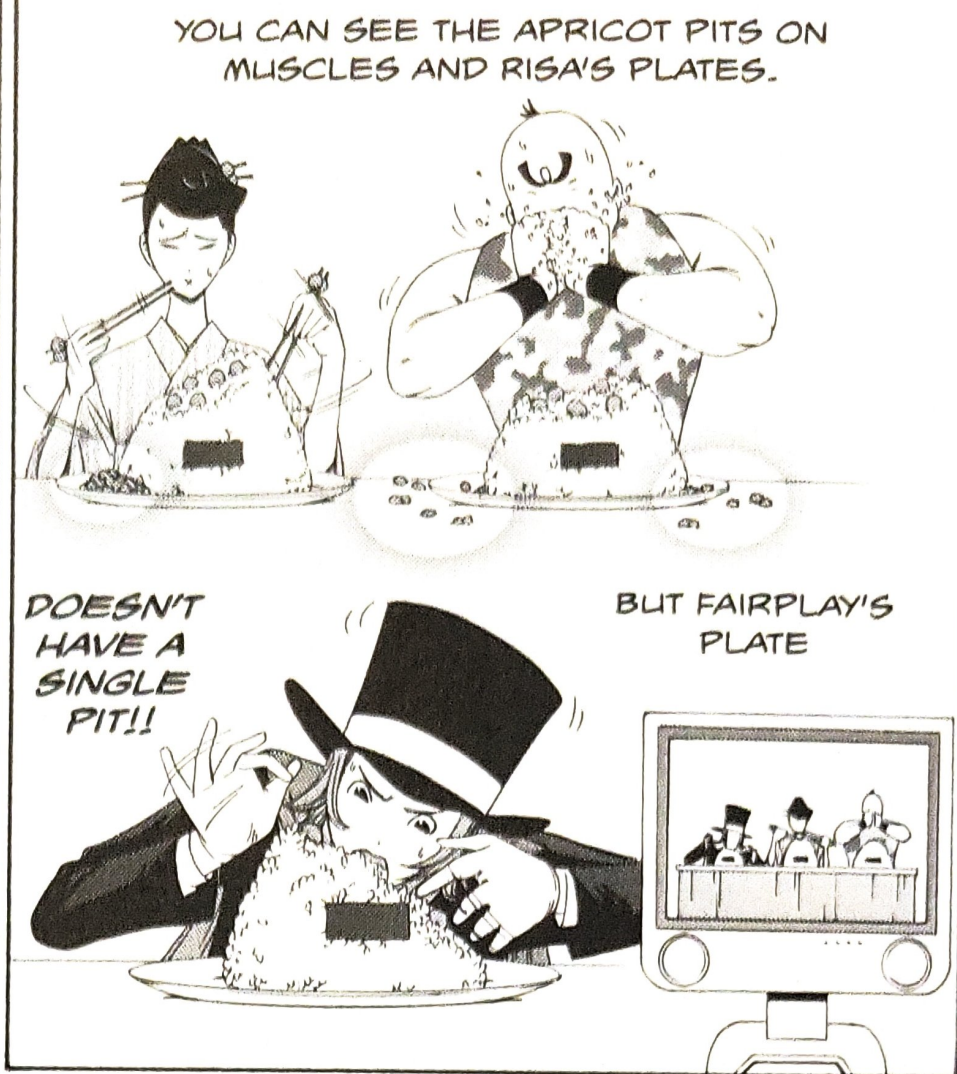
Likes: Dogs, hamburgers

Dislikes: Dried apricots, ghosts



COULD IT
BE THAT
MR. KENT

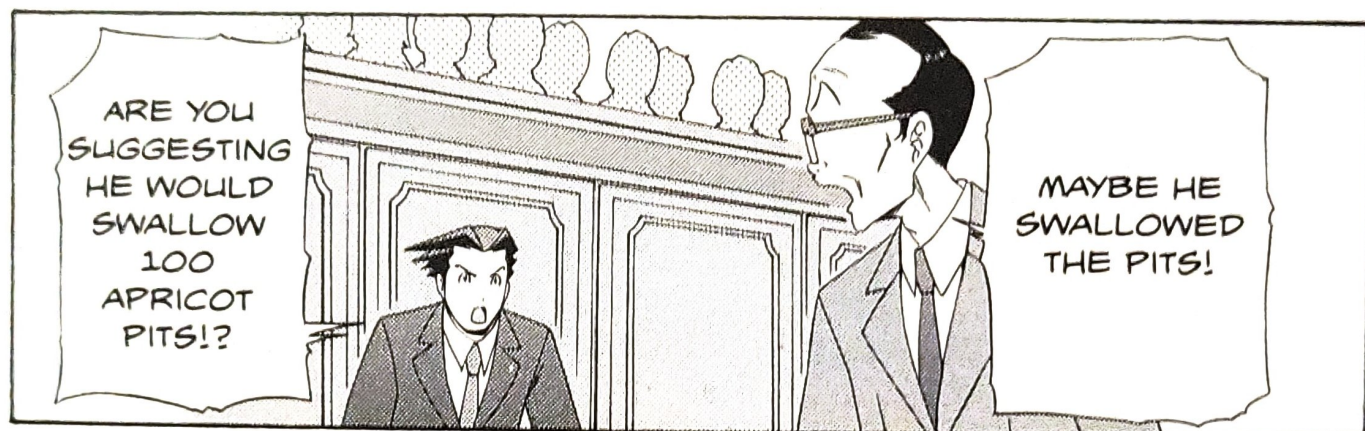
WASN'T
EATING THE
APRICOTS?



YOU CAN SEE THE APRICOT PITS ON
MUSCLES AND RISA'S PLATES.

DOESN'T
HAVE A
SINGLE
PIT!!

BUT FAIRPLAY'S
PLATE



ARE YOU
SUGGESTING
HE WOULD
SWALLOW
100
APRICOT
PITS!?

MAYBE HE
SWALLOWED
THE PITS!



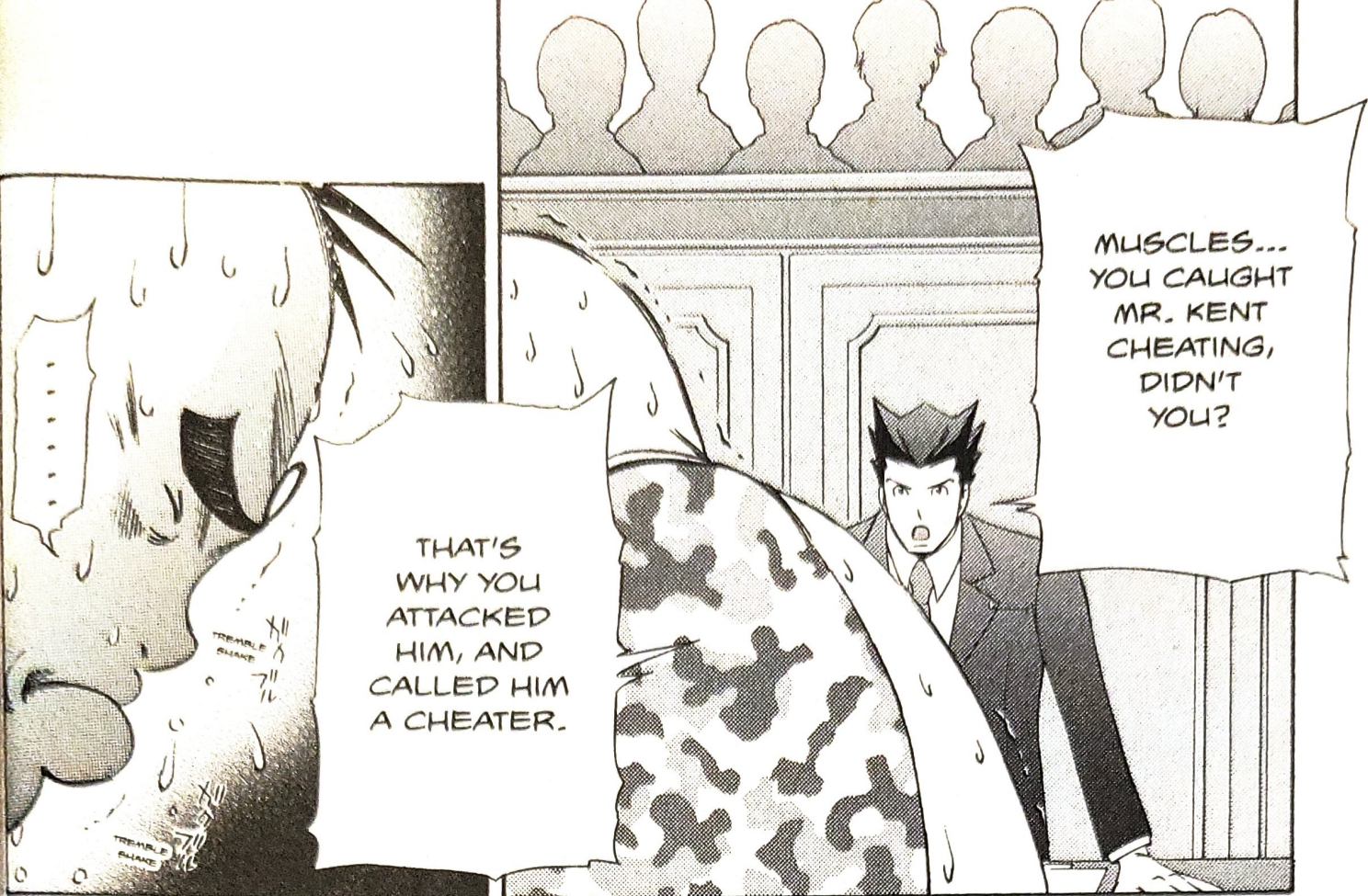
SO YOU
MEAN

HE WAS
A FRAUD
!?

IF HE
PRETENDED
TO EAT
THEM,

IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN A SIMPLE
MATTER FOR
HIM TO HIDE THE
HATED APRICOTS
UP HIS SLEEVE
OR SOMEWHERE
ELSE IN HIS
CLOTHES.

MR. KENT
USED TO BE A
MAGICIAN.



THAT'S
WHY YOU
ATTACKED
HIM, AND
CALLED HIM
A CHEATER.

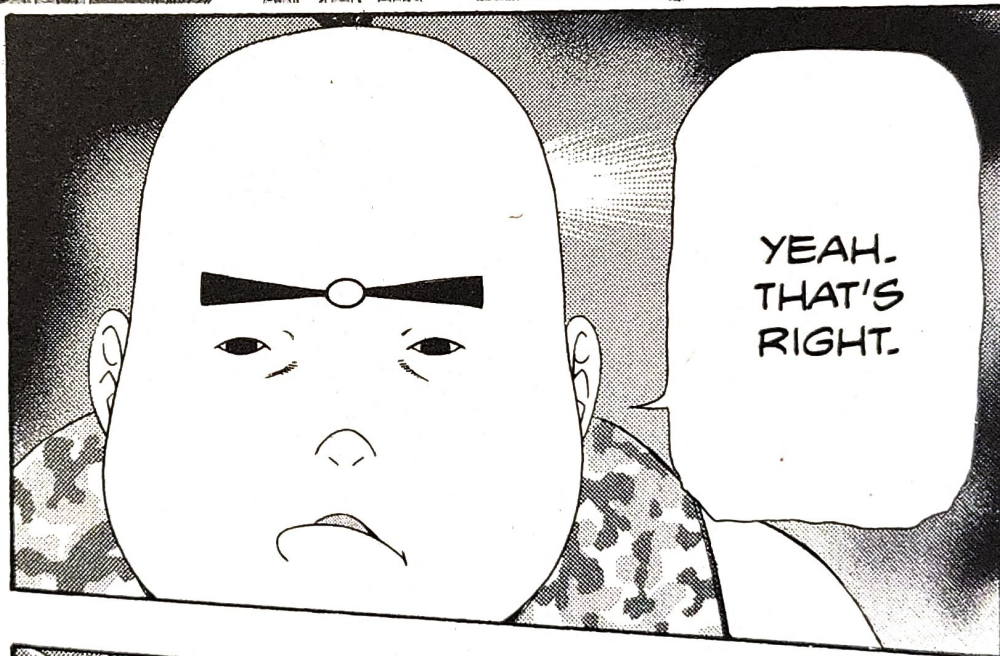
MUSCLES...
YOU CAUGHT
MR. KENT
CHEATING,
DIDN'T
YOU?



MR.
CAESAR

THIS
LAWYER
SEES IT
ALL.

WE CAN'T
HIDE
IT ANY-
MORE.



YEAH.
THAT'S
RIGHT.

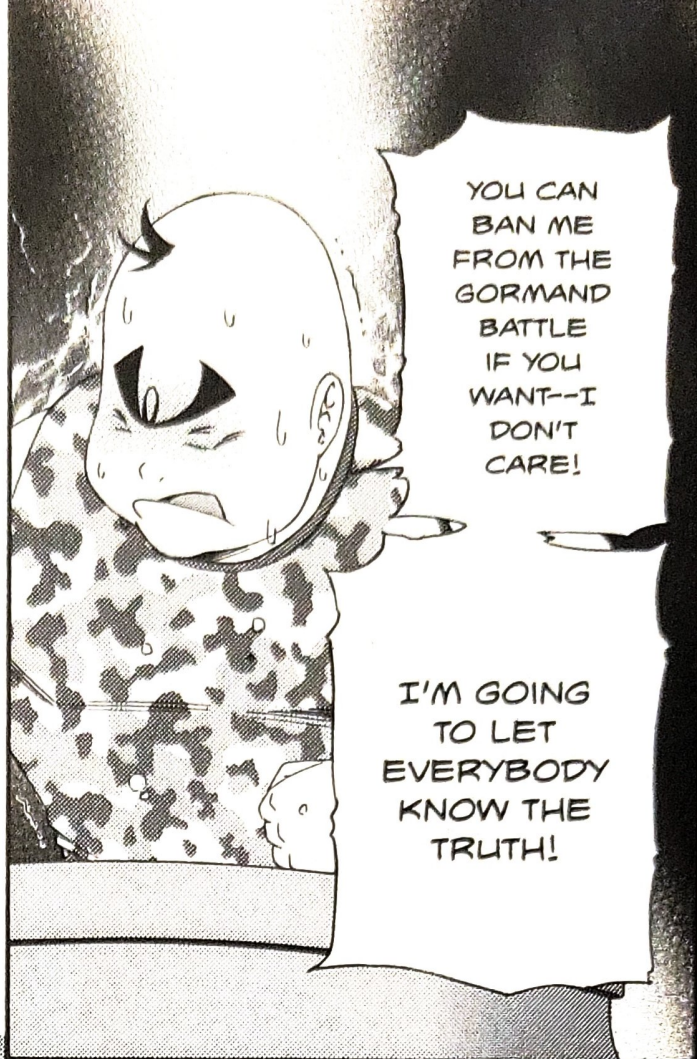


I TOLD YOU
A MILLION
TIMES TO
WATCH YOUR
MOUTH!!

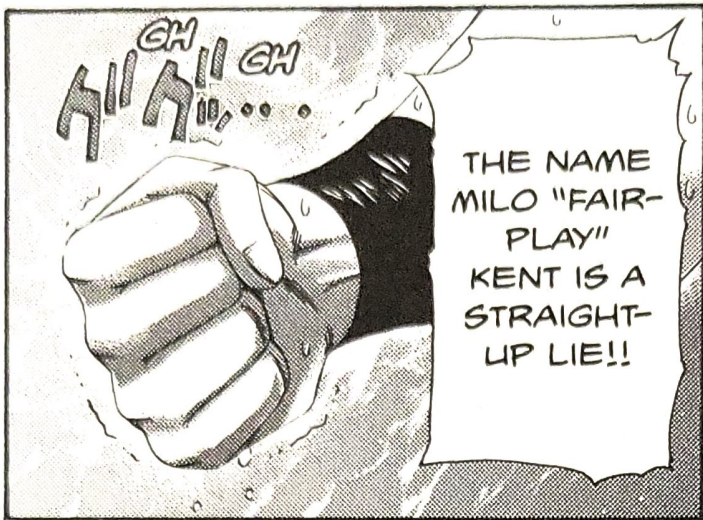
M-
MUSCLES!!



THINGS
ARE
GETTING
PRETTY
CRAZY,
HUH,
NICK?



YOU CAN
BAN ME
FROM THE
GORMAND
BATTLE
IF YOU
WANT--I
DON'T
CARE!

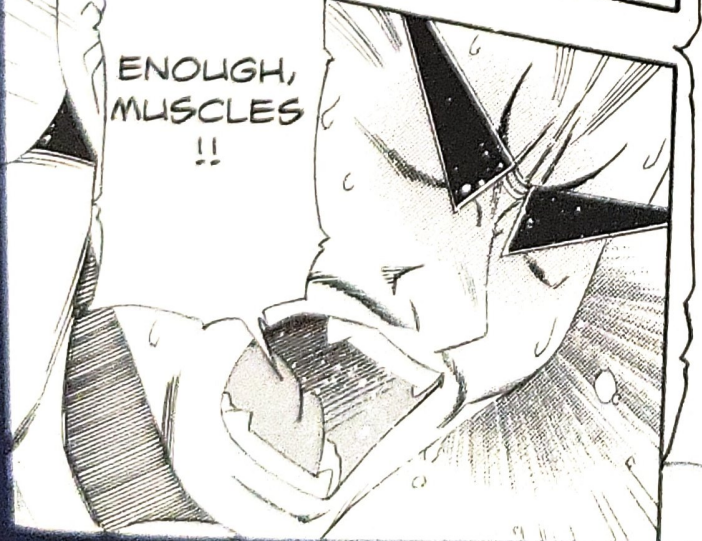


THE NAME
MILO "FAIR-
PLAY"
KENT IS A
STRAIGHT-
UP LIE!!

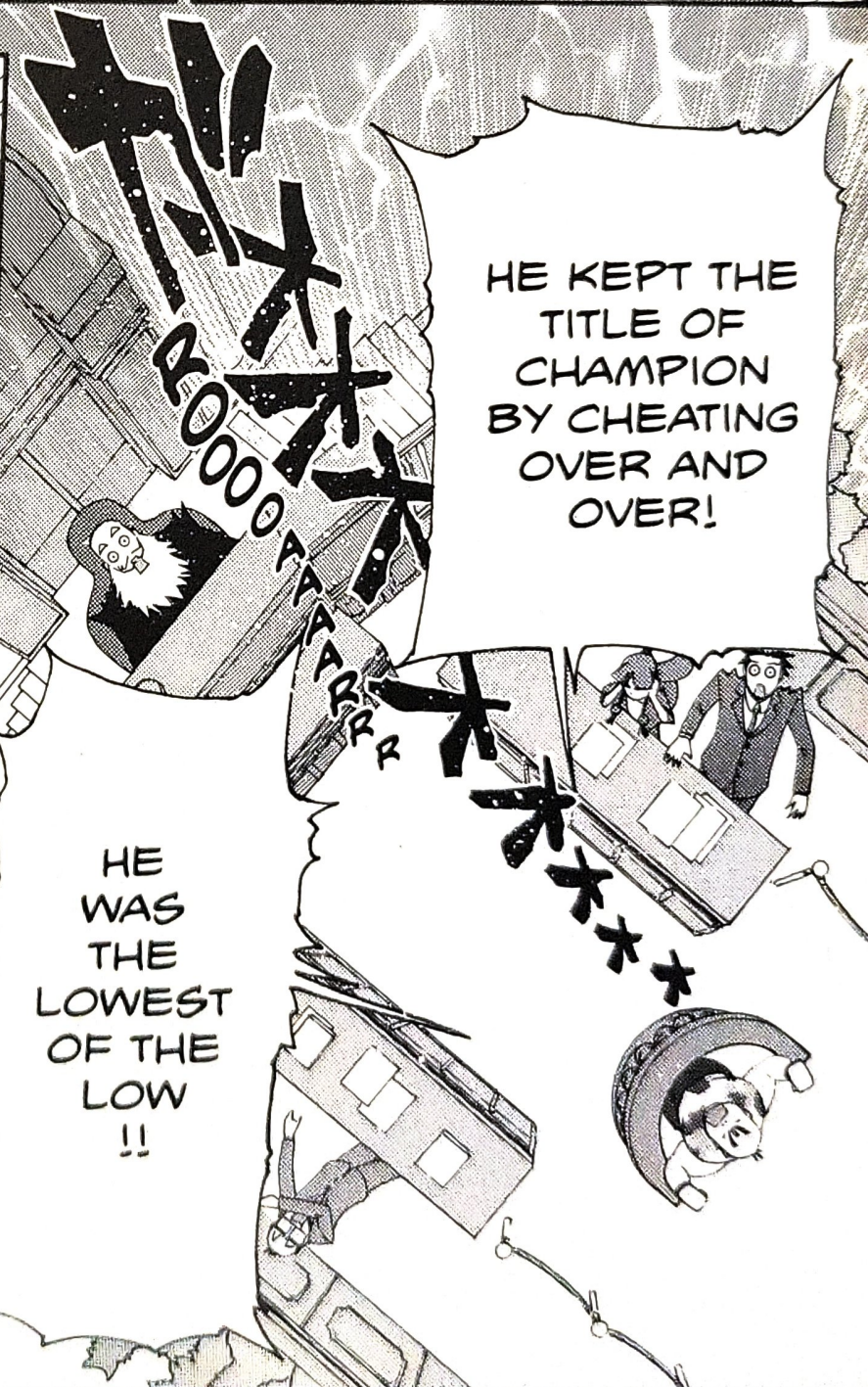


EEEEH
HHH
!?

NOT
FAIR-
PLAY!
NO!



ENOUGH,
MUSCLES
!!



HE KEPT THE
TITLE OF
CHAMPION
BY CHEATING
OVER AND
OVER!

HE
WAS
THE
LOWEST
OF THE
LOW
!!

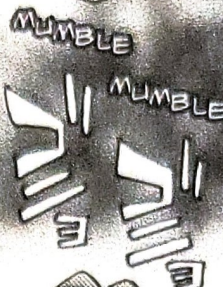
RISA'S HUNCH
WAS RIGHT ON
THE MONEY.

I WAS STARING AT
HIM THE WHOLE
TIME, AND HE
NEVER SPAT OUT A
SINGLE PIT!



FAIRPLAY
LOATHES
APRICOTS.

HE'S
CERTAIN
TO CHEAT
IN ROUND
THREE.



WHAT
!?

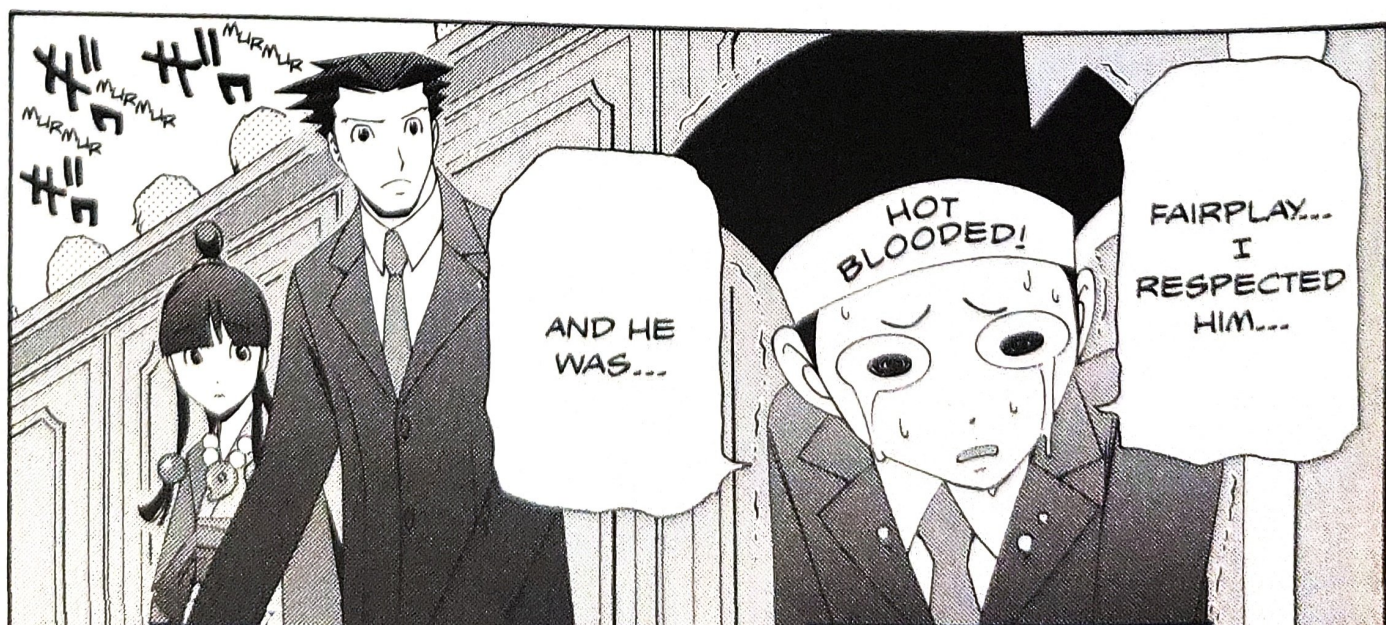
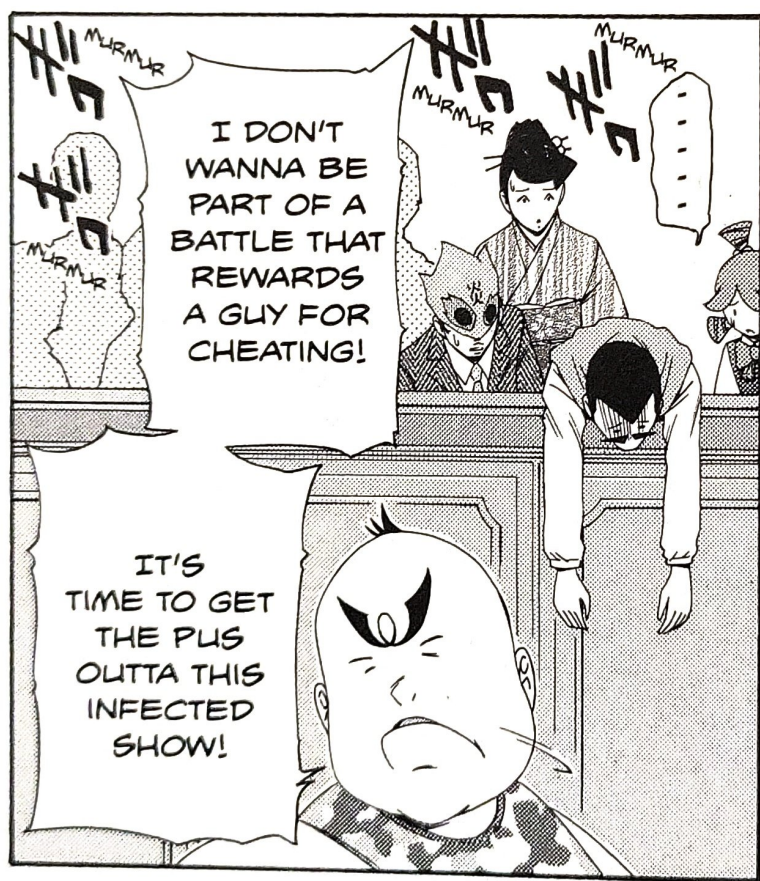


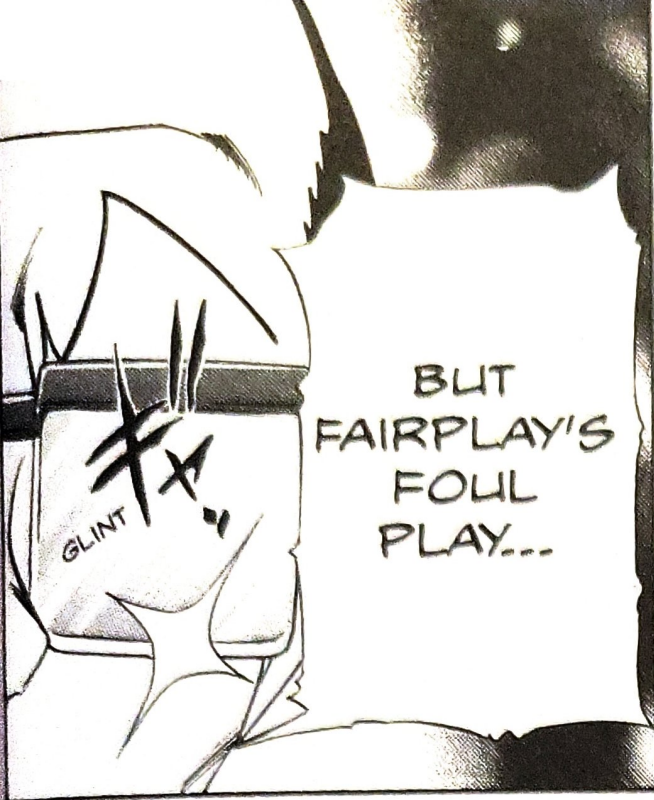
IT WAS RISA
WHO TOLD ME
THE TRUTH.



YOU
DIRTY,
ROTTEN
CHEATER
!!

I FIGURED
HE WAS
HIDING 'EM
SOMEWHERE
ON HIM, SO
I JUMPED
ON HIM, TO
EXPOSE HIM
FOR THE
FRAUD HE
WAS!!





BUT
FAIRPLAY'S
FOUL
PLAY...



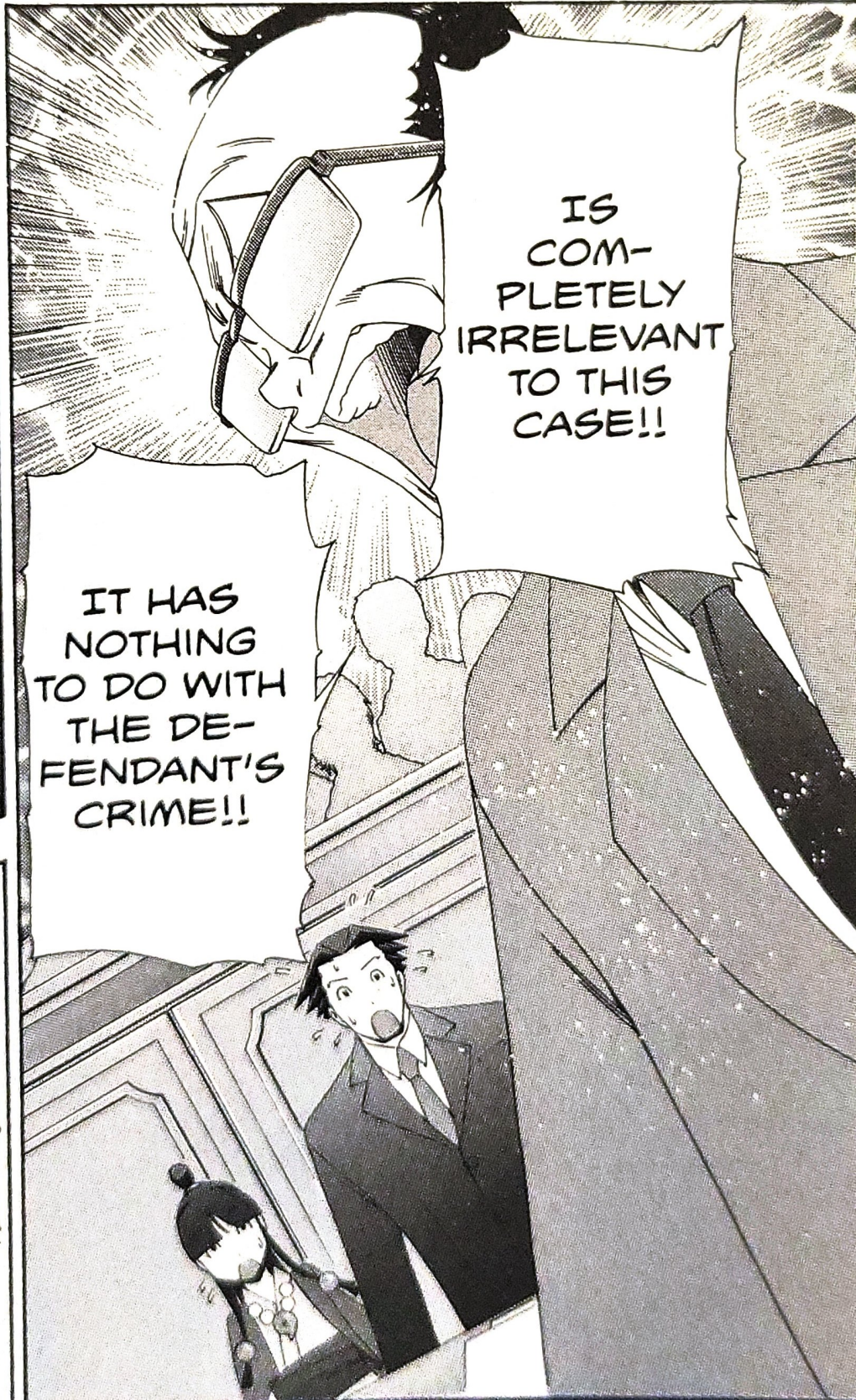
TO THINK,
THE MILO
"FAIRPLAY"
KENT HAD
BEEN
CHEATING ALL
ALONG...

THE
SHOCK-
ING
TRUTH
...

I UNDER-
STAND HOW
YOU FEEL,
WITNESS.

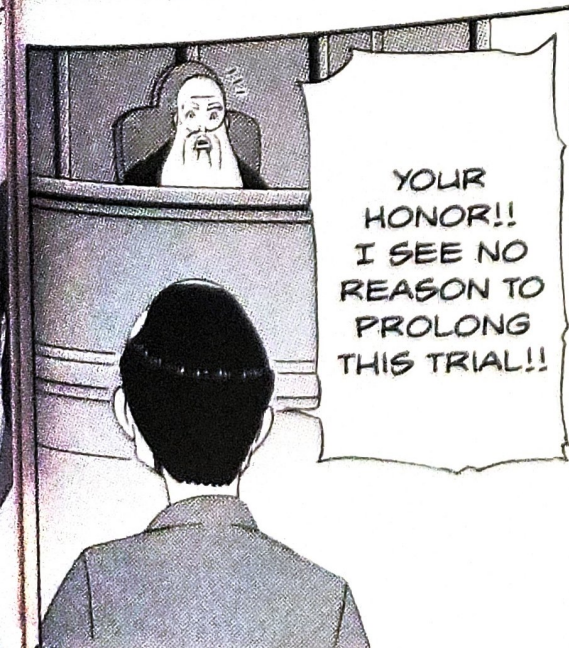


HUH
...?



IS
COM-
PLETLY
IRRELEVANT
TO THIS
CASE!!

IT HAS
NOTHING
TO DO WITH
THE DE-
FENDANT'S
CRIME!!



YOUR
HONOR!!
I SEE NO
REASON TO
PROLONG
THIS TRIAL!!

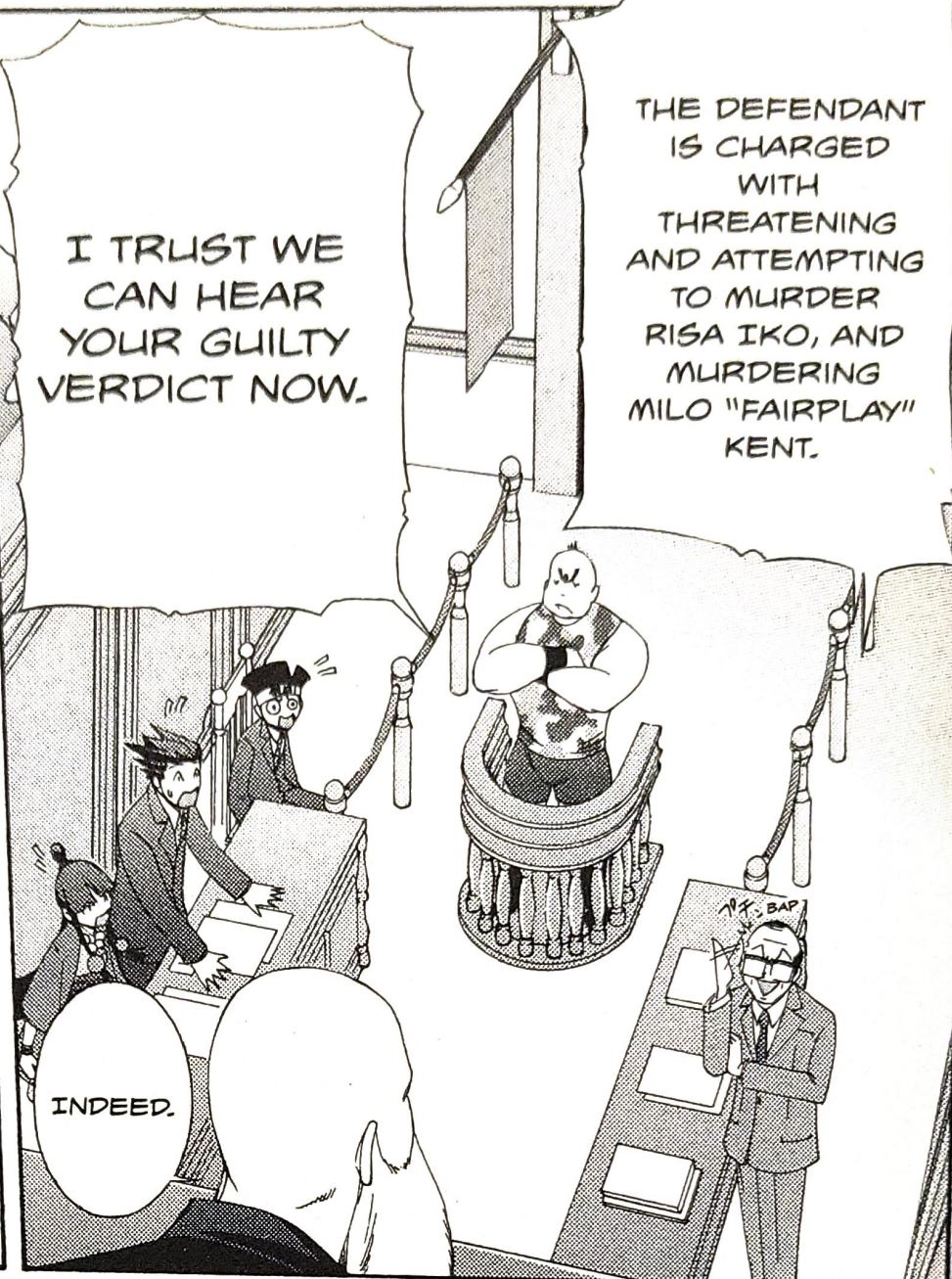


WHAA-
AAAT!?

WAA-
AAIT!

I TOLD
YOU--IT'S
NOT ME!!

HOT
BLOODED!



THE DEFENDANT
IS CHARGED
WITH
THREATENING
AND ATTEMPTING
TO MURDER
RISA IKO, AND
MURDERING
MILO "FAIRPLAY"
KENT.

INDEED.



NNNGH... WHAT DO
I DO? MY HEAD'S
SPINNING...

LOOKING
BACK
THROUGH
TODAY'S
TRIAL,
NOTHING
MAKES
SENSE...

FLIP
FLIP



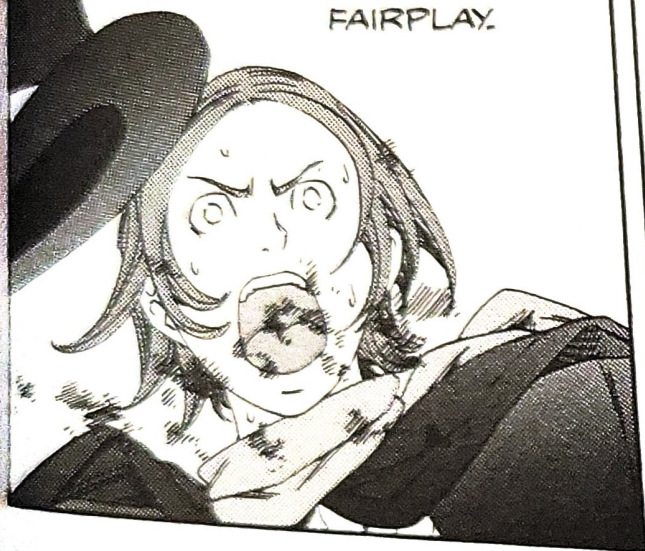
OUR NEW
LEAD DIDN'T
HELP AT ALL,
NICK!

I-I
KNOW
THAT!

THE POISONED
NOODLES THAT
WERE MEANT TO
KILL RISA



WERE EATEN
VOLUNTARILY BY
FAIRPLAY.



WASN'T
PLAYING FAIR.



CONTRARY
TO HIS NAME,
FAIRPLAY

WAS
ACTUALLY
SENT
TO RISA
IKO.

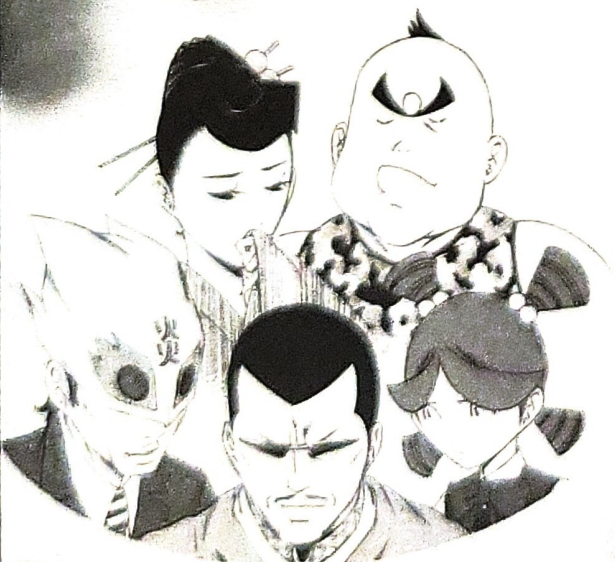
You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone for
your crimes is with your
death. At tonight's
Gormand Battle, you
will get a taste of your
own poison.

AND THE
THREAT
WE
THOUGHT
WAS
MEANT
FOR MR.
KENT

You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

Risa
Iko.

DO ANY OF THE OTHER
GORMAND FIGHTERS HAVE
SOMETHING TO HIDE!?



ALL
DUN-
DUN-
DONE!!



FAIRPLAY
HAD A CLEAN
IMAGE, BUT
WAS IN FACT
NOT PLAYING
FAIR.

IT'S
FAIRPLAY!

WAAAAH!

WAAAAH!



THE
TRUTH MUST BE
HIDDEN IN THAT
CONTRADICTION!!

ISN'T THERE ANY
MORE EVIDENCE...
OR A TESTIMONY
THAT SHOWS A
CONTRADICTION!?

THINK,
PHOENIX
WRIGHT
!!

Risa
Iko.

Final Battle

Eldoon's Elusive
Golden Pork
Soup

Show
down!!

You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

THIS...IS ODD...

You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

Risa
Iko.

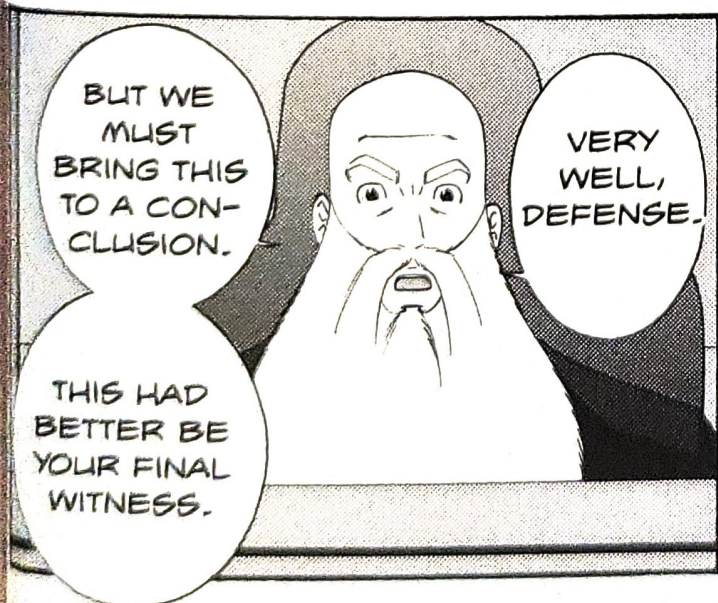
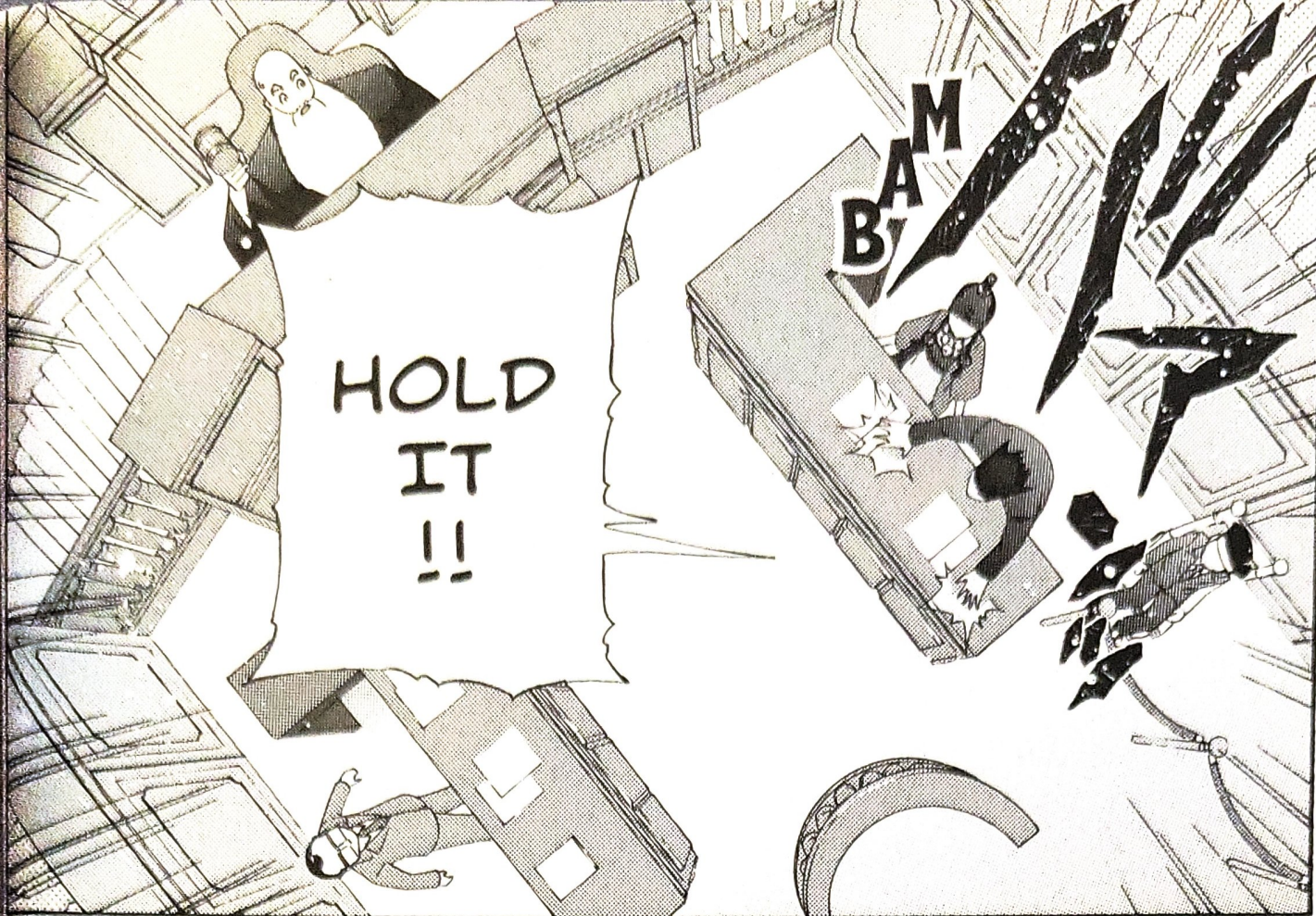
You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

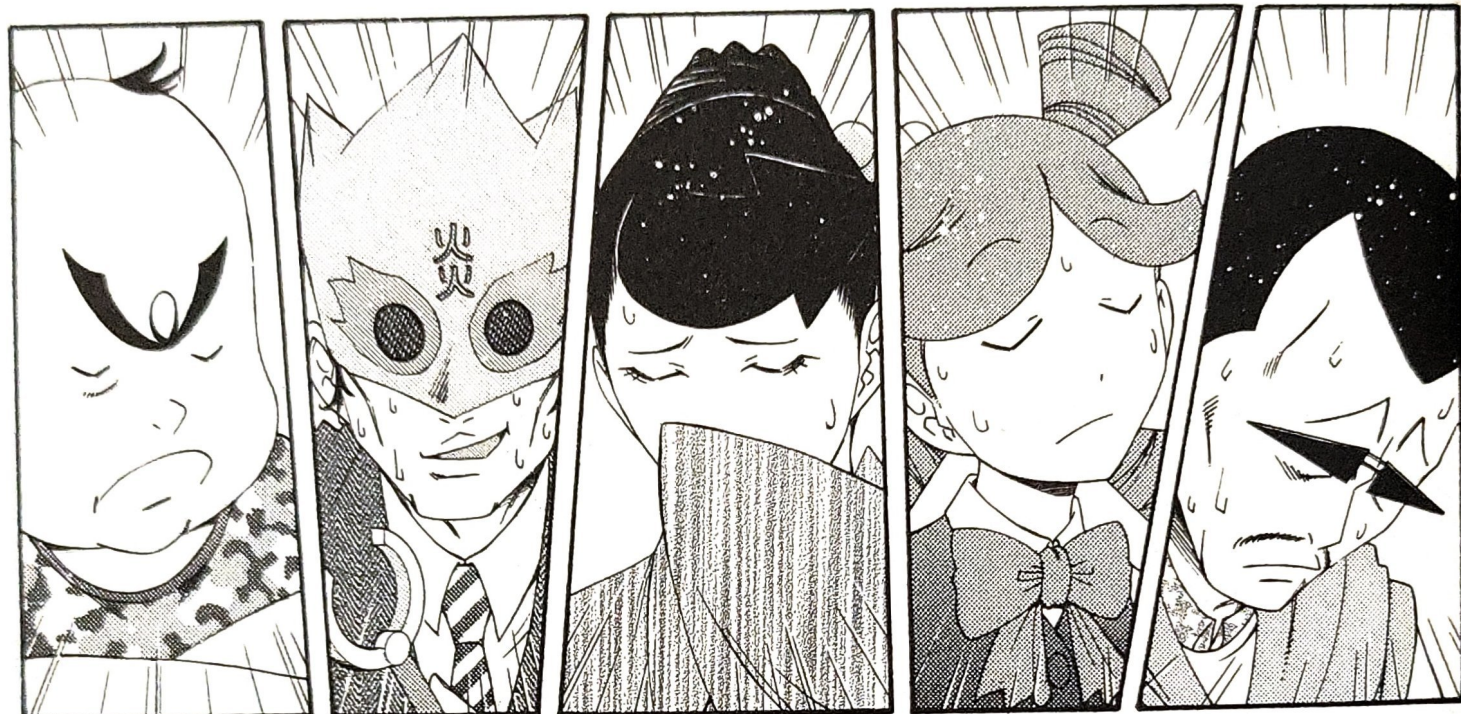
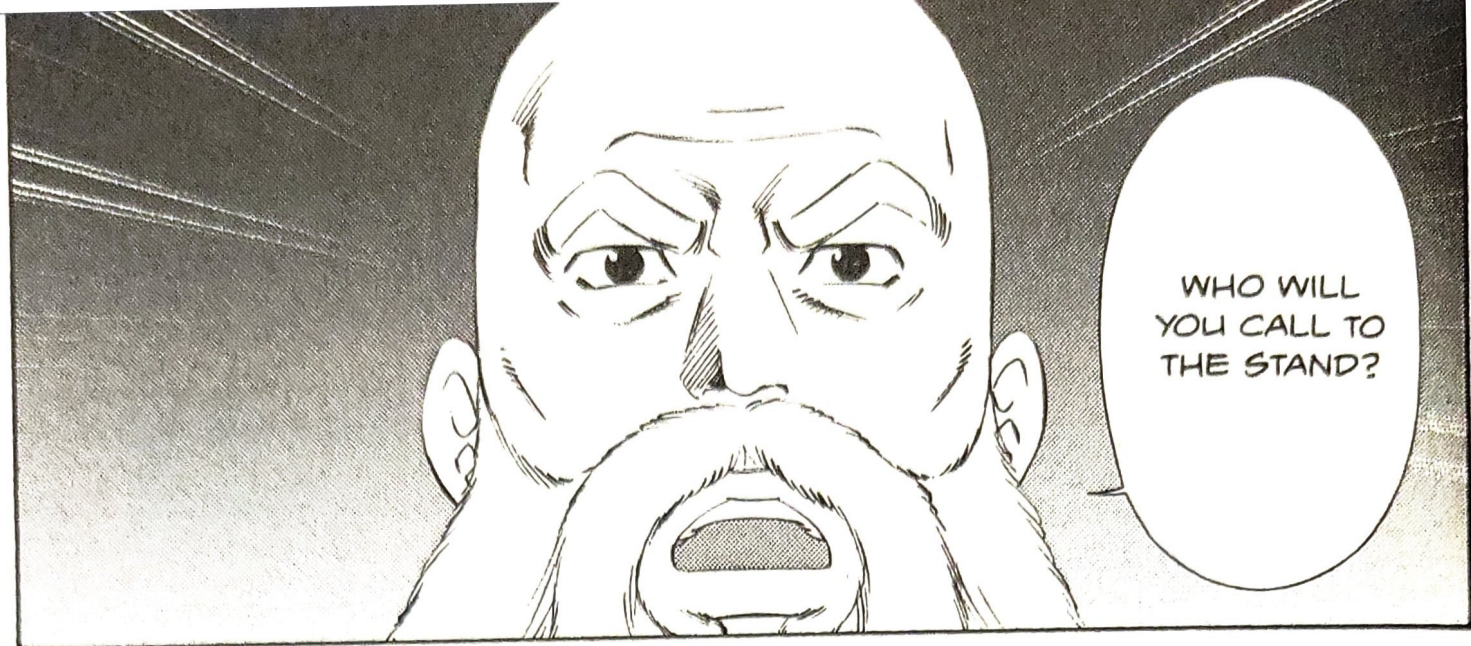
HUH
...?

I WILL
NOW
RENDER
MY
VERDICT.

...COULD IT
BE?

NICK
!!








PLEASE
TESTIFY FOR
US, ONE
MORE TIME.

MS.
RISA
IKO.

DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.3: RISA IKO'S TESTIMONY REVISITED




THE
DEFENDANT
WAS REALLY
TRYING TO
KILL ME...

UM... I'VE
TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING I
KNOW...

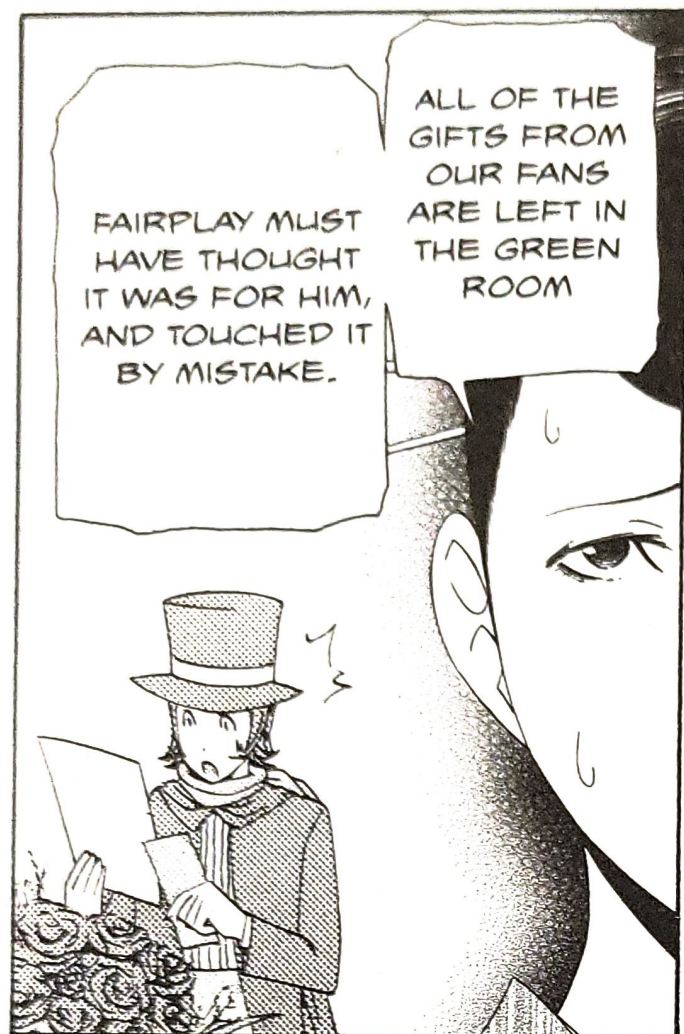


YES...
IT WAS INSIDE
A BOUQUET A
FAN SENT ME.



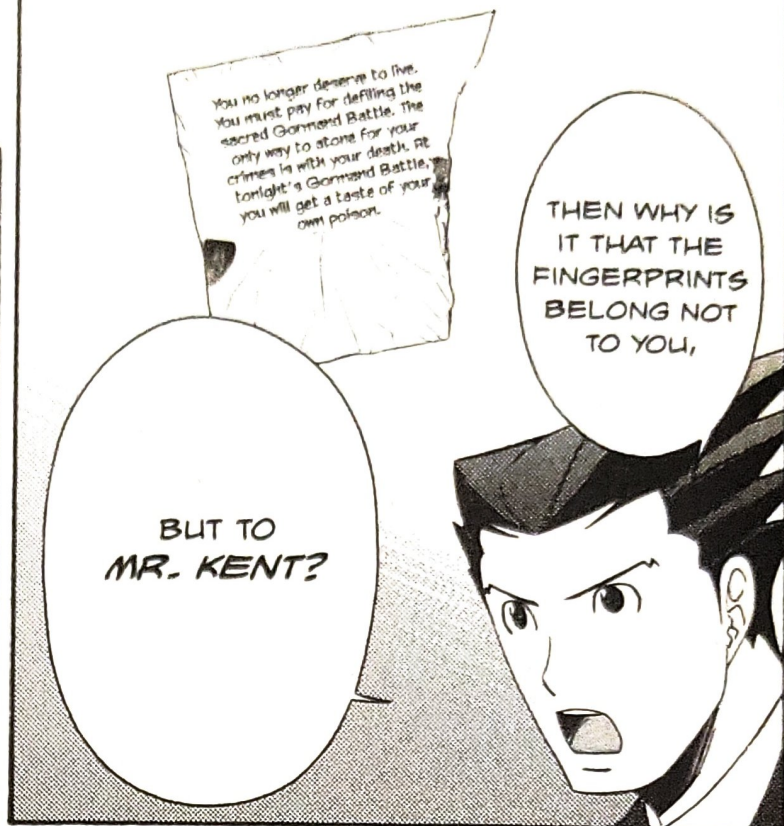
YOU ARE
ABSOLUTELY
CERTAIN THE
THREATENING
NOTE WAS
SENT TO
YOU?

I WOULD
LIKE TO
CONFIRM
ONE MORE
TIME..



FAIRPLAY MUST HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS FOR HIM, AND TOUCHED IT BY MISTAKE.

ALL OF THE GIFTS FROM OUR FANS ARE LEFT IN THE GREEN ROOM



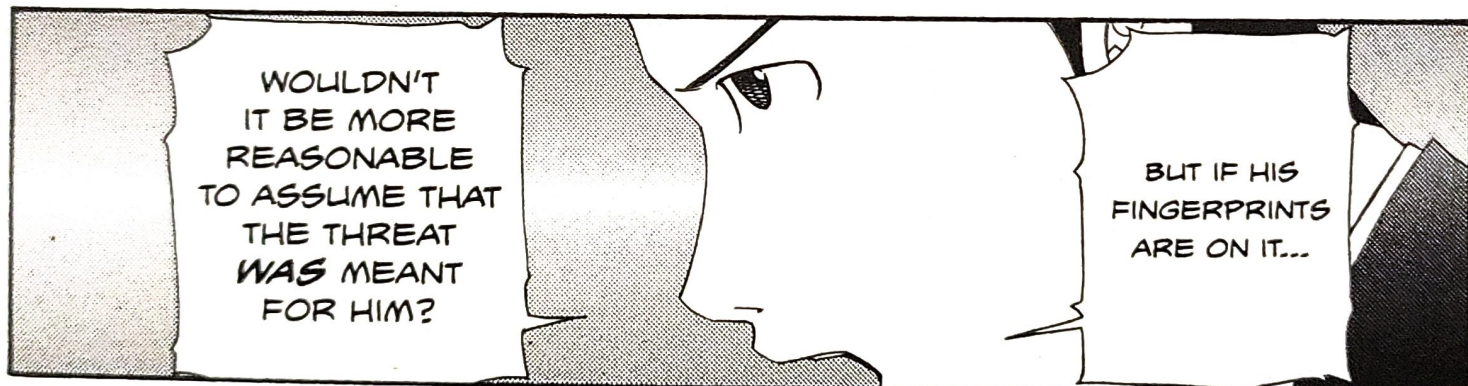
You no longer deserve to live. You must pay for defiling the sacred Gormand Battle. The only way to atone for your crimes is with your death. At tonight's Gormand Battle, you will get a taste of your own poison.

THEN WHY IS IT THAT THE FINGERPRINTS BELONG NOT TO YOU,

BUT TO MR. KENT?

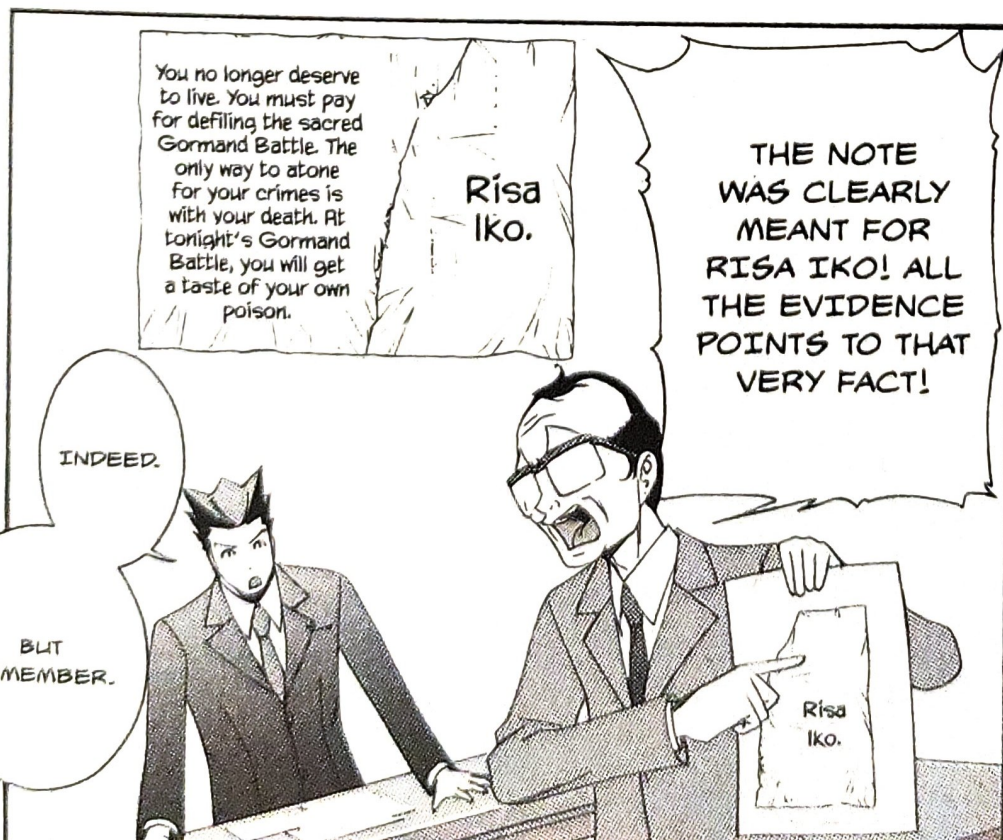


I BELIEVE I ALREADY TOLD YOU.



WOULDN'T IT BE MORE REASONABLE TO ASSUME THAT THE THREAT WAS MEANT FOR HIM?

BUT IF HIS FINGERPRINTS ARE ON IT...



You no longer deserve to live. You must pay for defiling the sacred Gormand Battle. The only way to atone for your crimes is with your death. At tonight's Gormand Battle, you will get a taste of your own poison.

Risa Iko.

THE NOTE WAS CLEARLY MEANT FOR RISA IKO! ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO THAT VERY FACT!

INDEED.

BUT REMEMBER.



OBJECTION!

F W I P

YOU'VE CROSSED BEYOND EXASPERATING AND INTO THE REALM OF PITIFUL!

WE MUST ASSUME
THAT MR. KENT HAD
BEEN THREATENED, AS
WELL!!

AND DURING
EACH BATTLE,
HE REFUSED
TO START
EATING UNTIL
HE'D SEEN
THE OTHER
COMPETITORS
EAT.

HE ASKED THE
PRODUCER TO
TAKE HIM OUT
OF THE MATCH.

MR. KENT
HAD
BEEN
ACTING
STRANGE
ALL DAY
THAT DAY.

ALMOST
AS IF HE
WERE
AFRAID
SOMEONE
WAS GOING
TO POISON
HIM.



ARRRGH!
THIS IS
WORSE
THAN A
DAYDREAM-
-IT'S A
DELUSION!!

WHERE IS
YOUR PROOF
THAT MILO
"FAIRPLAY"
KENT
RECEIVED
THE BOTTOM
HALF OF THIS
NOTE!?



You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The only
way to atone for your
crimes is with your death.
At tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get a taste
of your own poison.

Milo
"Fairplay"
Kent.

ARE YOU
SUGGESTING
THERE WAS
ANOTHER
NOTE? ONE
SENT TO THE
VICTIM?

ANOTHER
OUTRAGEOUS
CLAIM!



ONLY SENT
ONE HALF OF
THE TORN NOTE

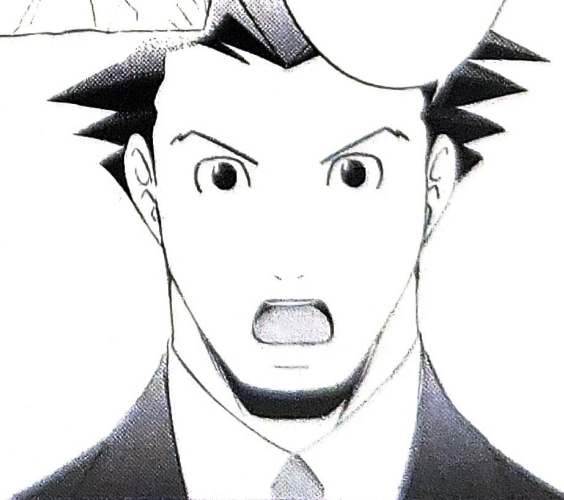
TO
MR. KENT.

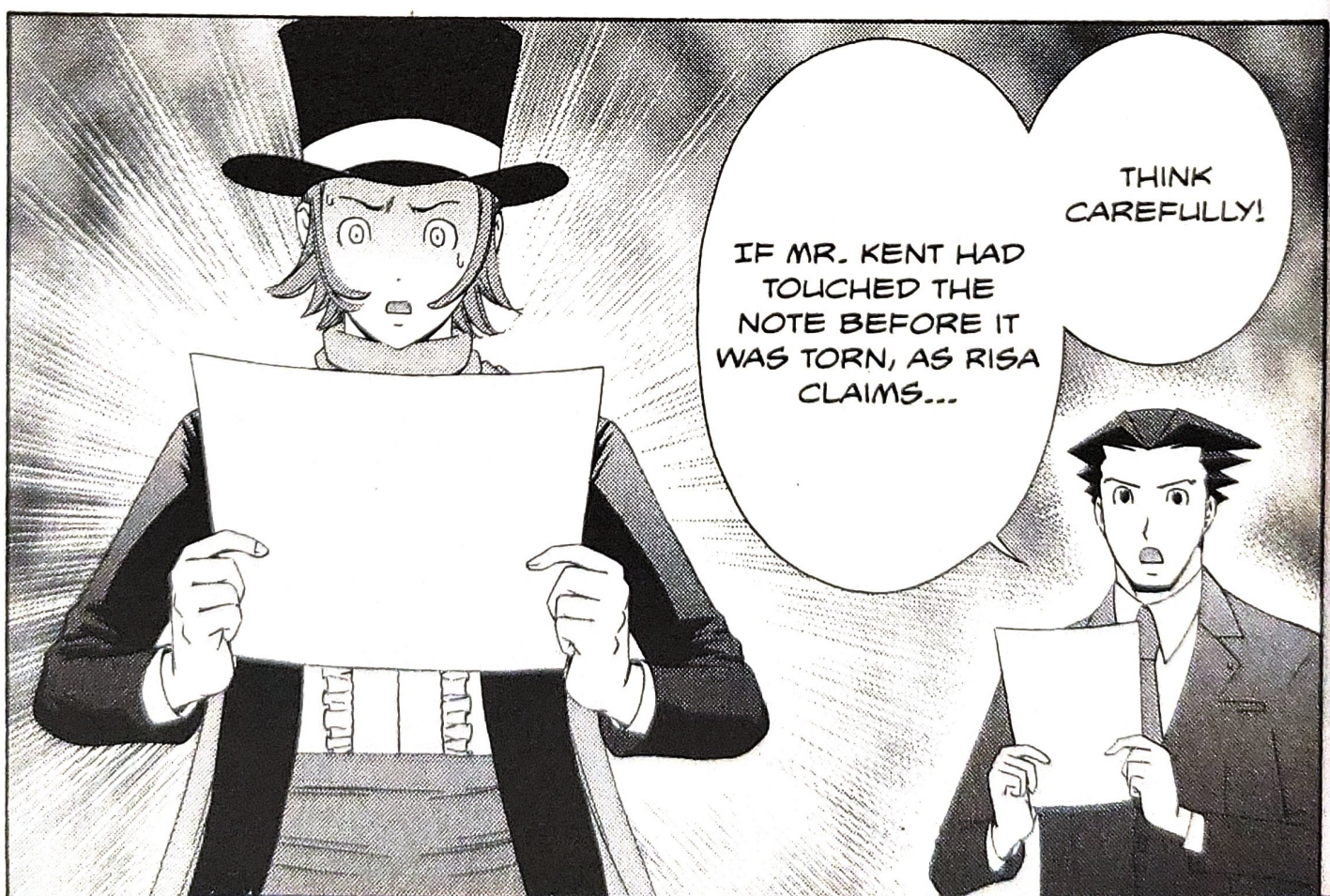
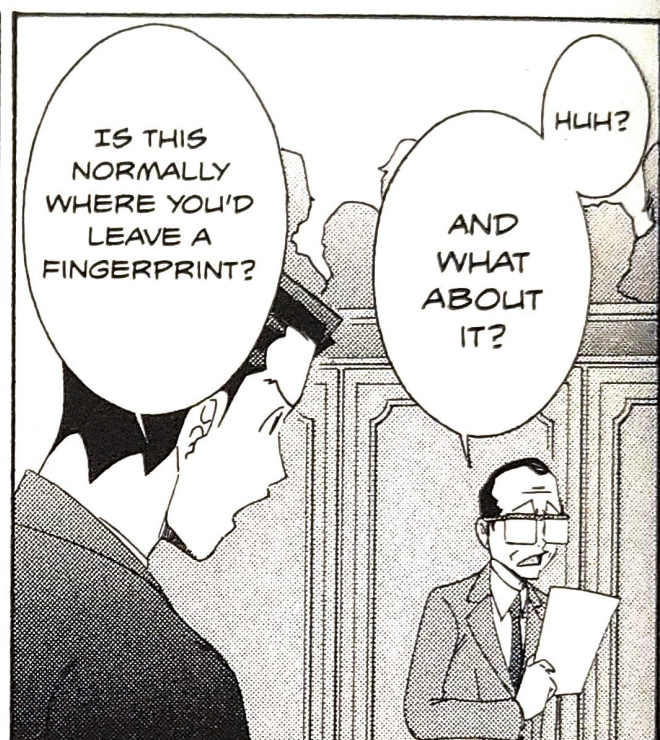
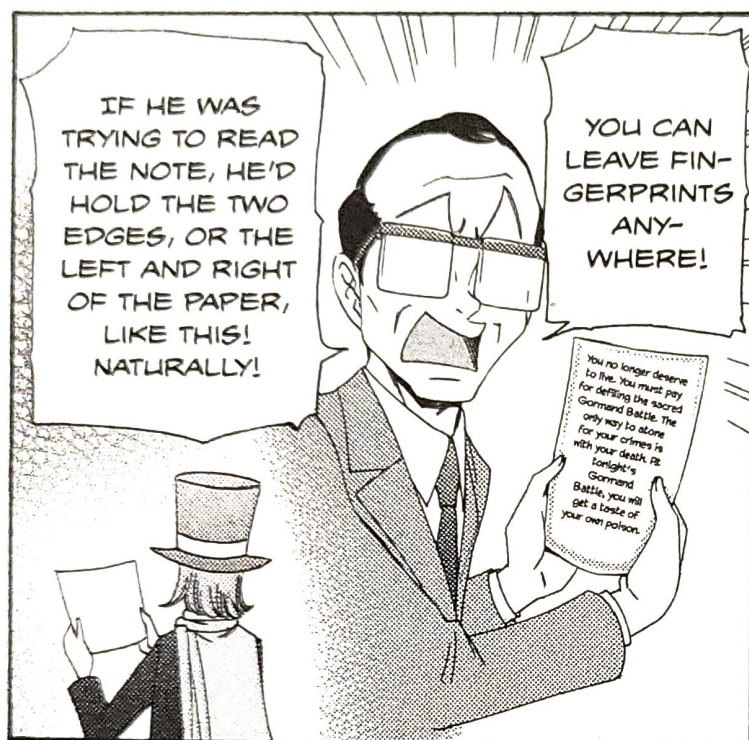
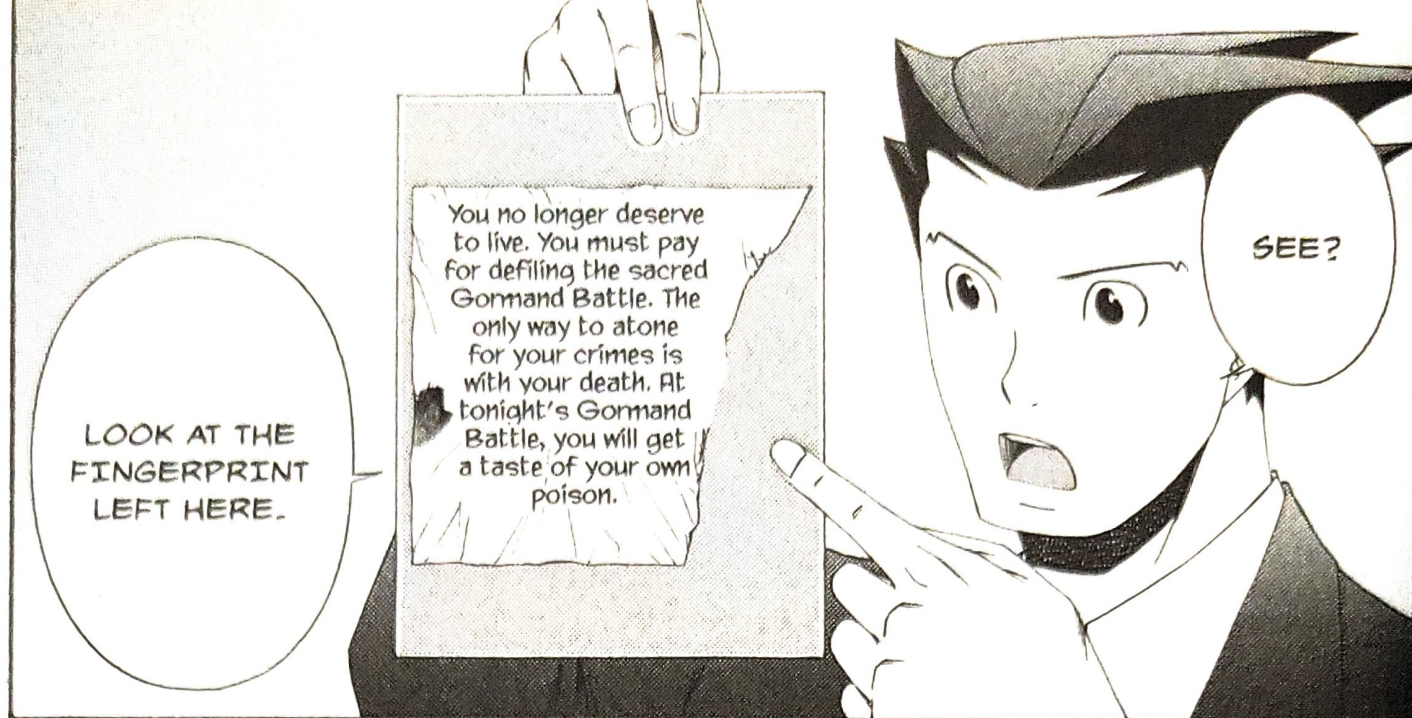
IT'S RIGHT
HERE IN
THE COURT
RECORD.

You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

NO.

THE
NOTE'S
SENDER





You no longer deserve to live. You must pay for defiling the sacred Gormand Battle. The only way to atone for your crimes is with your death. At tonight's Gormand Battle, you will get a taste of your own poison.

Risa
IKO.

HE WOULDN'T HAVE
LEFT A FINGERPRINT
IN THAT SPOT!

---WHAAA??

You no longer deserve to live. You must pay for defiling the sacred Gormand Battle. The only way to atone for your crimes is with your death. At tonight's Gormand Battle, you will get a taste of your own poison.

EVEN ONLY
THE SECOND
PART OF IT IS
ENOUGH TO
BE A VERY
THREATENING
NOTE.

IN
OTHER
WORDS,
THE NOTE
MR. KENT
RECEIVED

**HAD
BEEN
TORN
FROM
THE VERY
BEGIN-
NING.**

MS. RISA
IKO?

WHY WOULD
SOMEONE
TEAR OFF
HALF OF
A THREAT
BEFORE
SENDING IT?



WHAT!?

YOU
SENT
THE
NOTE,
DIDN'T
YOU!?



YOU
WROTE IT
YOURSELF!

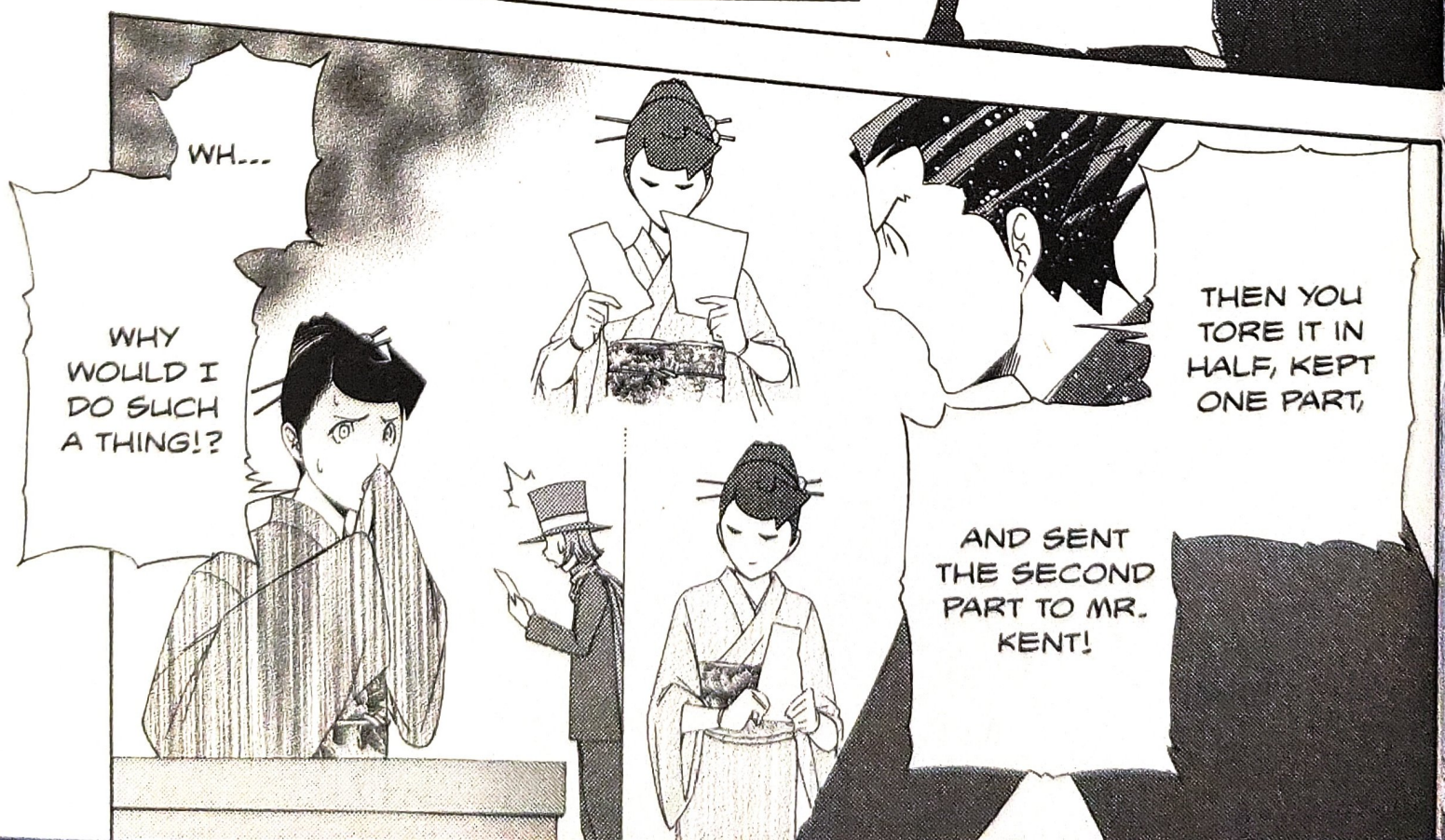


You no longer deserve
to live. You must pay
for defiling the sacred
Gormand Battle. The
only way to atone
for your crimes is
with your death. At
tonight's Gormand
Battle, you will get
a taste of your own
poison.

Risa
Iko.

YOU
TESTIFIED
THAT YOU
RECEIVED A
NOTE, TORE
IT IN TWO,
AND THREW
IT AWAY.

BUT YOU
DIDN'T
RECEIVE
THAT NOTE!!



WH...

WHY
WOULD I
DO SUCH
A THING!?



THEN YOU
TORE IT IN
HALF, KEPT
ONE PART,

AND SENT
THE SECOND
PART TO MR.
KENT!

AND SURE ENOUGH,
MR. KENT TOSSED
THE NOTE INTO THE
GUTTER BEHIND THE
STUDIO...



IT'S A
THREAT,
PAL!



...WHERE
IT WAS
DISCOVERED
BY THE
POLICE.

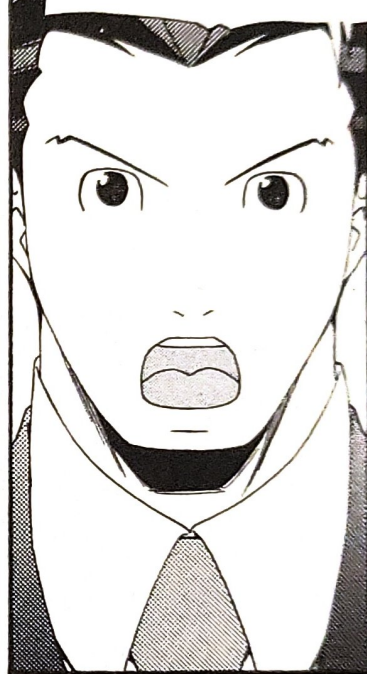
IF ONE HALF OF
THE NOTE HAD BEEN
DISCOVERED,

THEN YOU COULD SHOW
EVERYONE THE OTHER
PART, WITH YOUR NAME
ON IT, AND NO ONE
WOULD SUSPECT YOU
OF SENDING IT!!

Risa
Iko.

You no longer
deserve to live.
You must pay
for defiling the
sacred Gormand
Battle. The only
way to atone for
your crimes is
with your death.
At Gormand
Battle, you
will get a
taste of
your own
poison.

SO THAT
NO ONE
WOULD
THINK
THAT YOU
SENT THE
NOTE!!



MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR

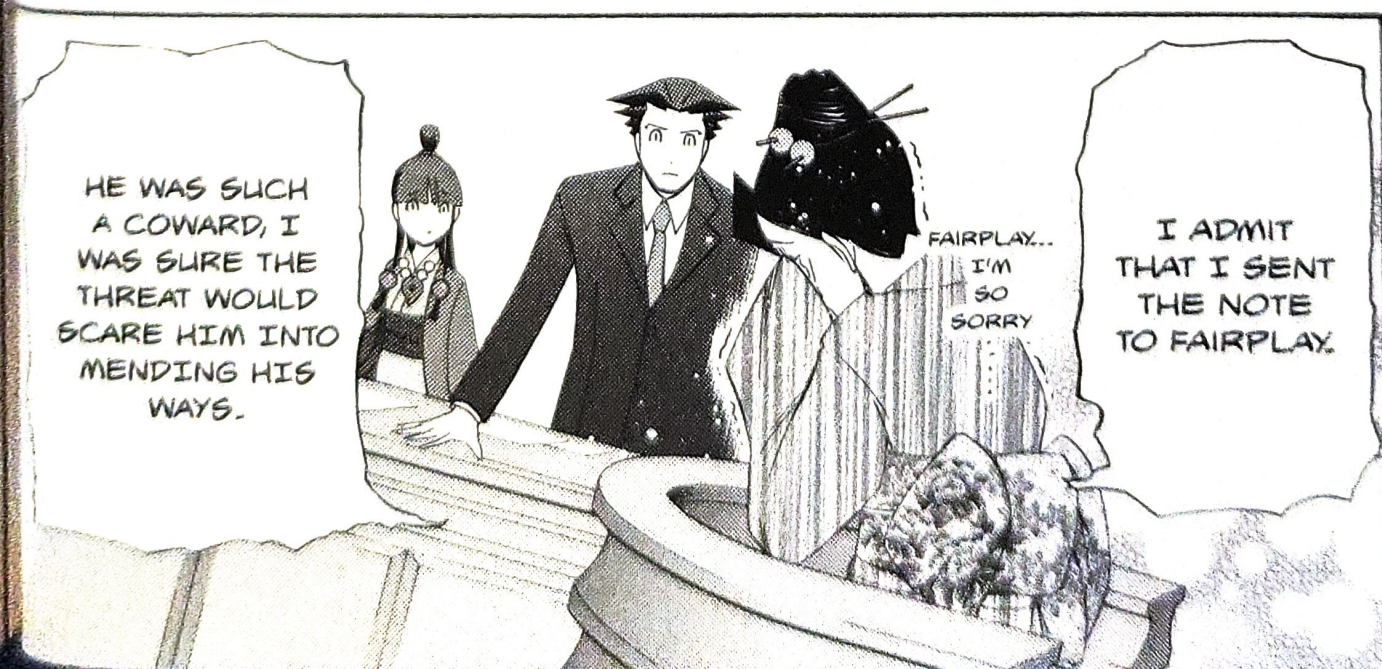
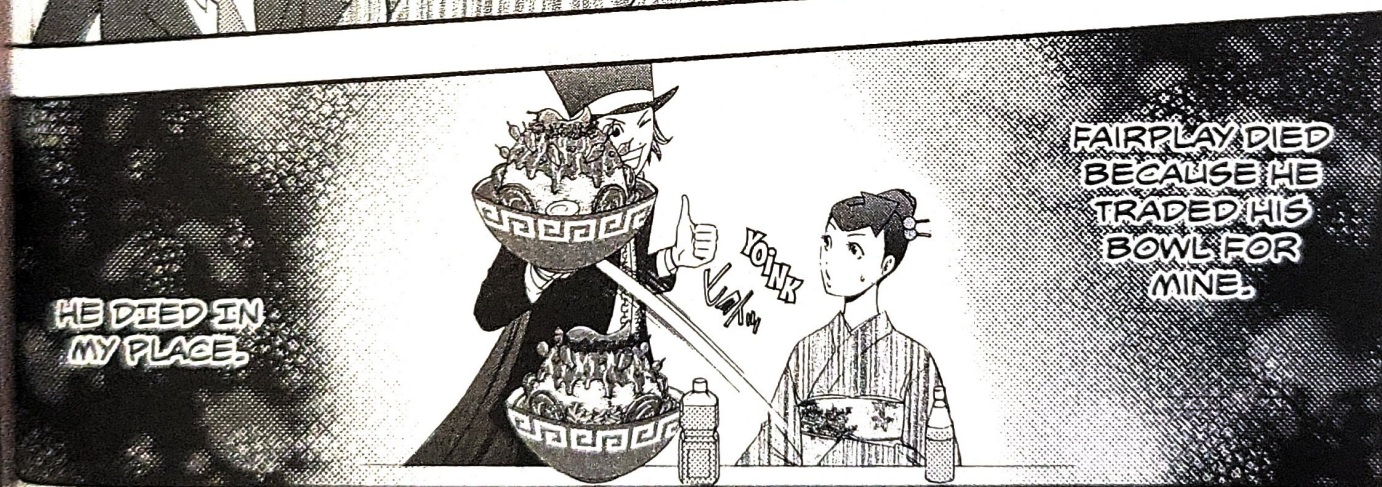
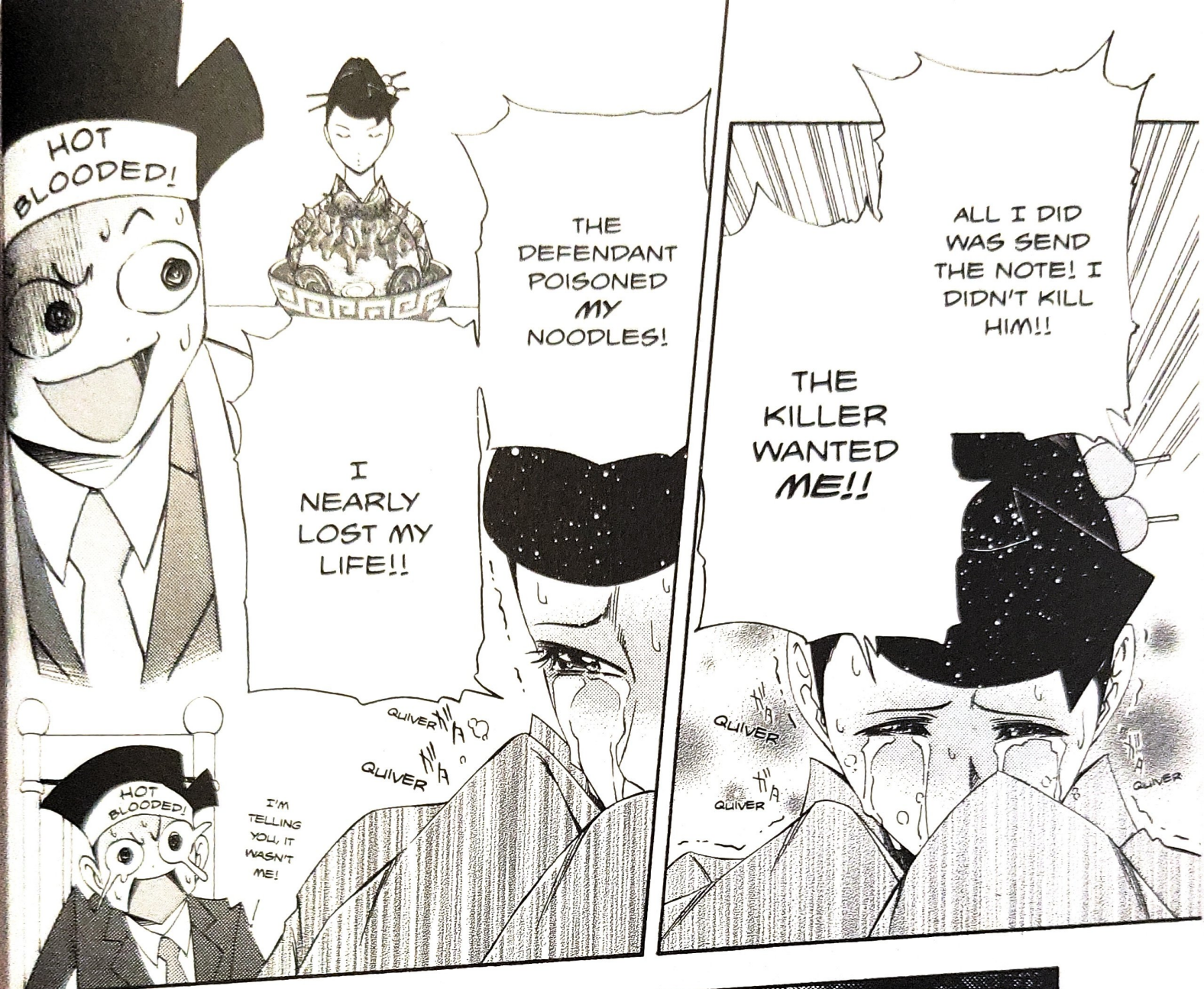
THAT YOU
KNEW ABOUT
FAIRPLAY'S
FOUL PLAY.

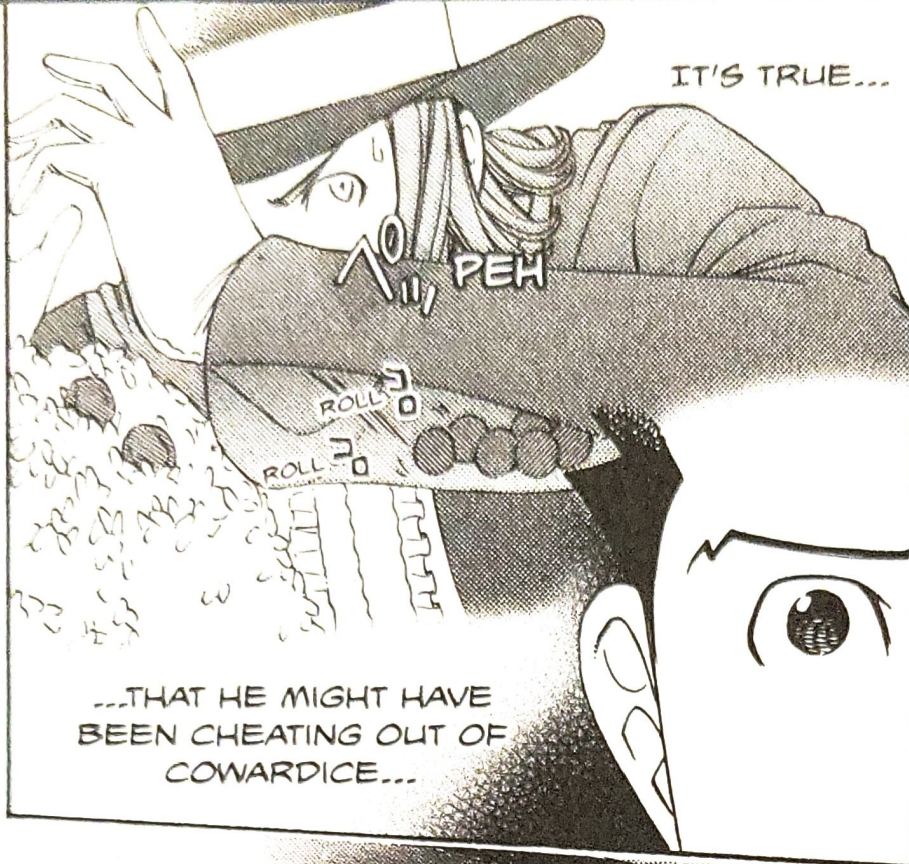
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR

RISA...
MUSCLES
JUST
TESTIFIED

IS THAT WHY
YOU SENT THIS
THREATENING
NOTE?

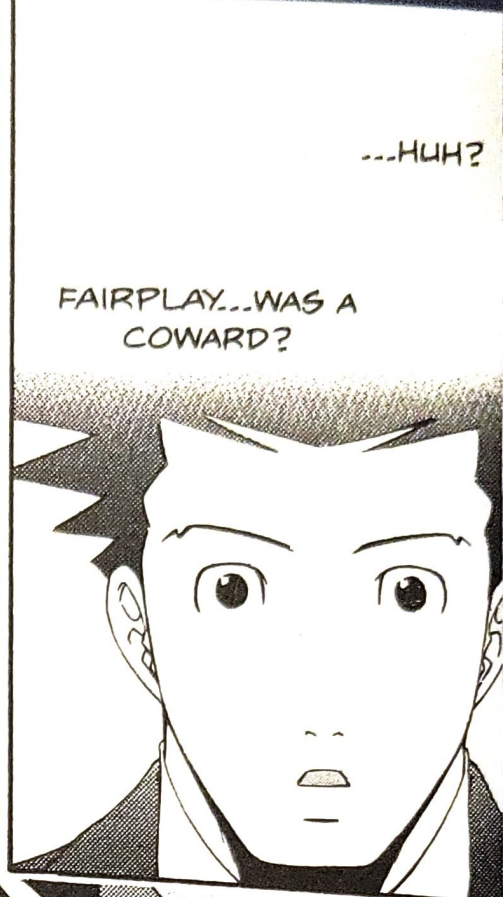






IT'S TRUE...

...THAT HE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN CHEATING OUT OF
COWARDICE...



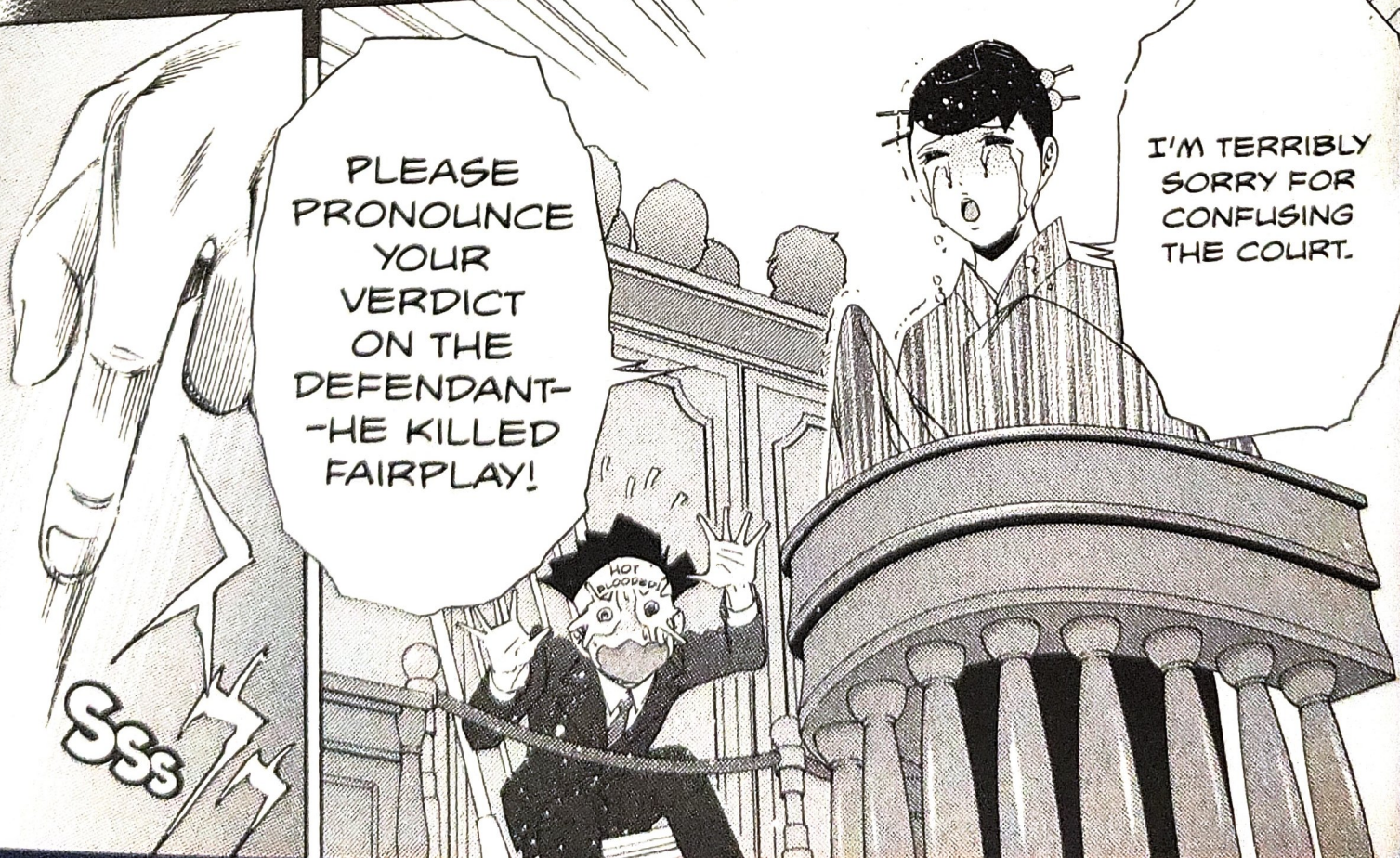
...HUH?

FAIRPLAY...WAS A
COWARD?



MAYBE
SHE
USED
THAT
TO....!

WAIT A
SECOND...



PLEASE
PRONOUNCE
YOUR
VERDICT
ON THE
DEFENDANT-
-HE KILLED
FAIRPLAY!

I'M TERRIBLY
SORRY FOR
CONFUSING
THE COURT.

Sss

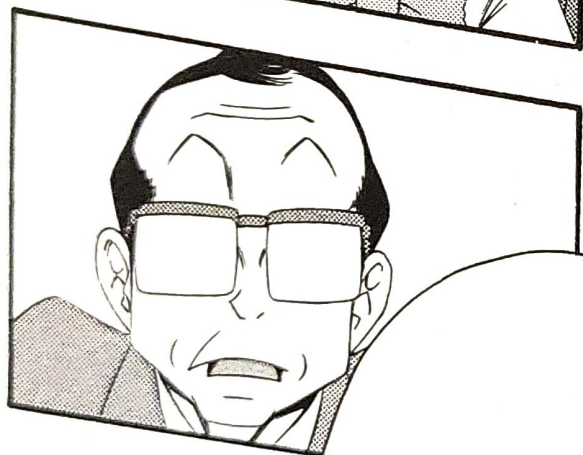


I'M NOT
DONE
YET!

WHIP!

RISA
IKO!

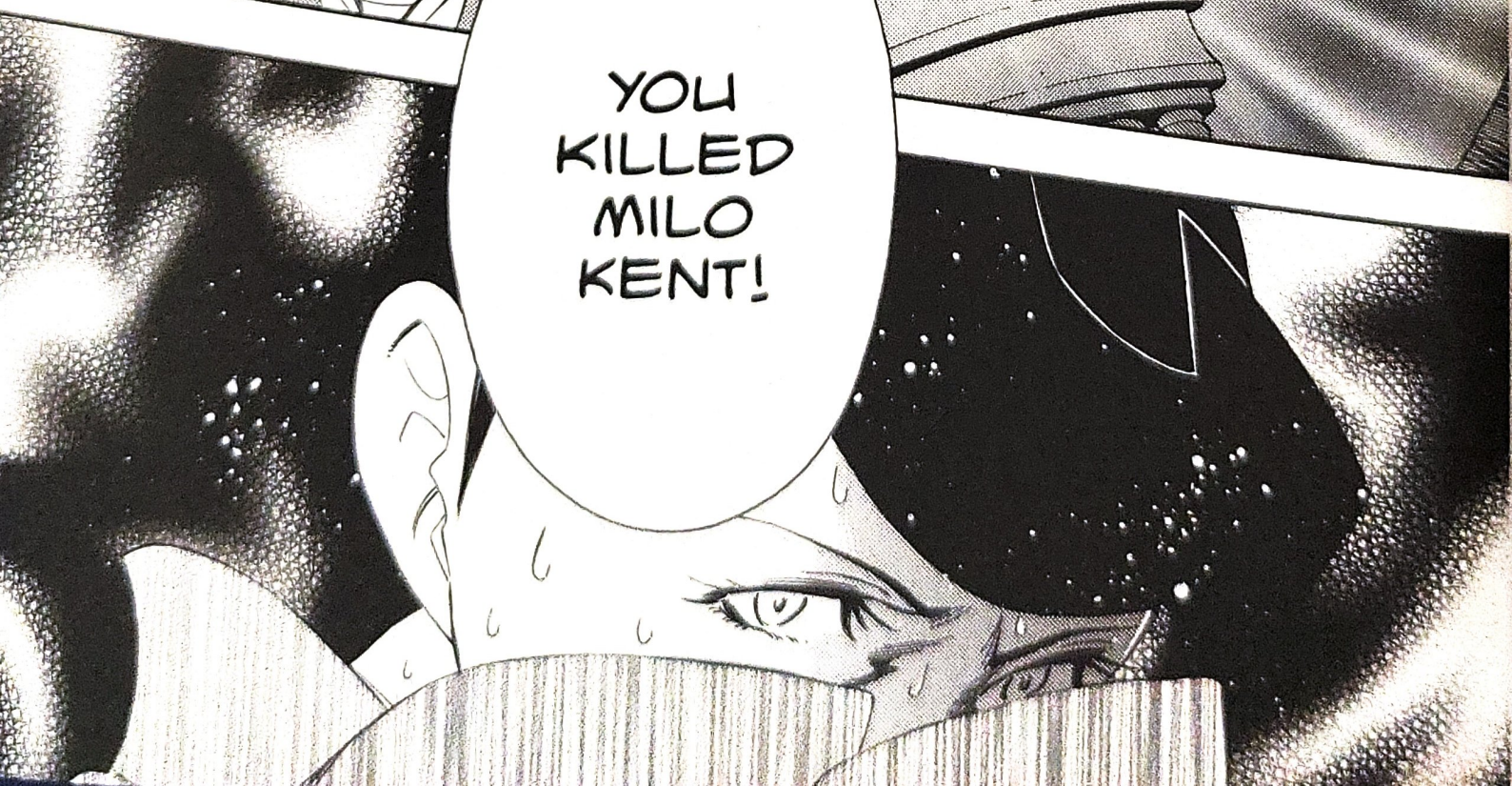
Objection!



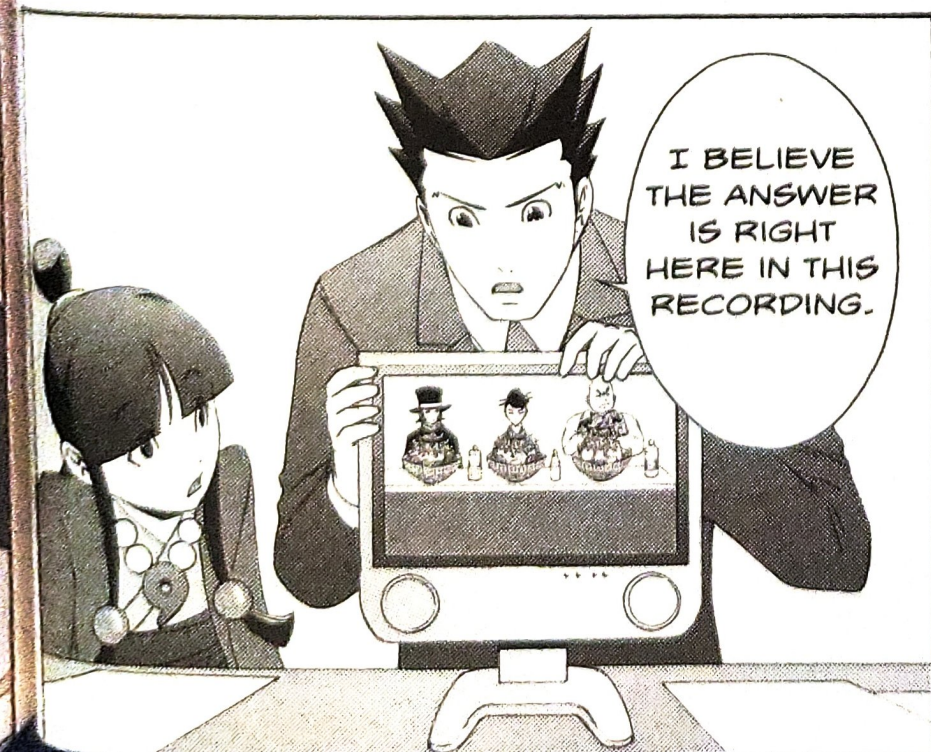
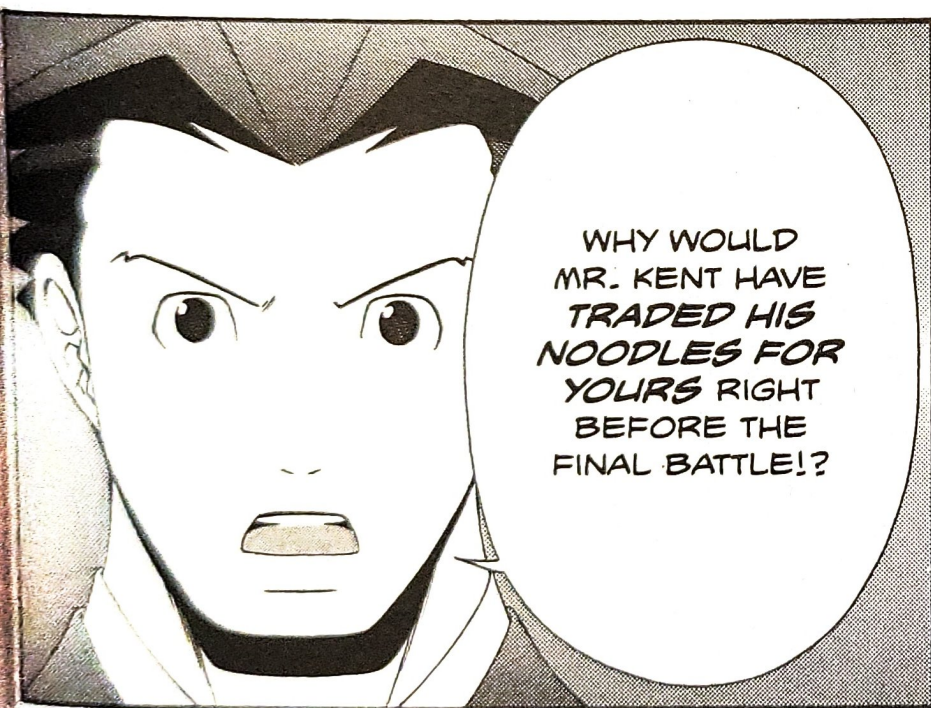
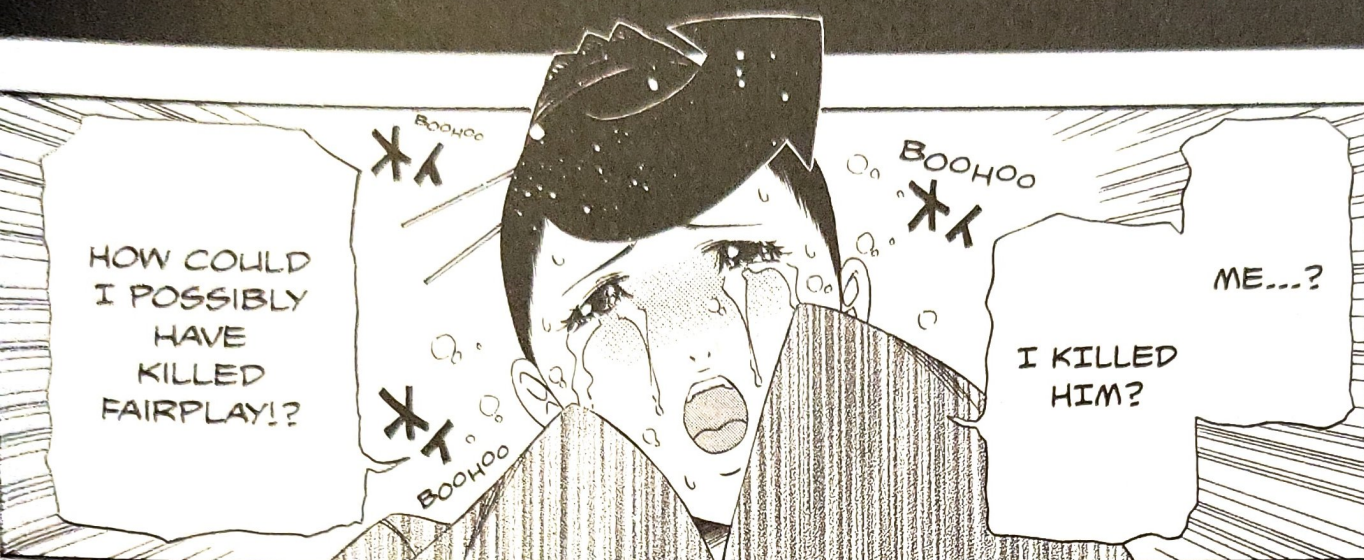
YOU
DIDN'T
JUST
SEND
THE
THREAT.

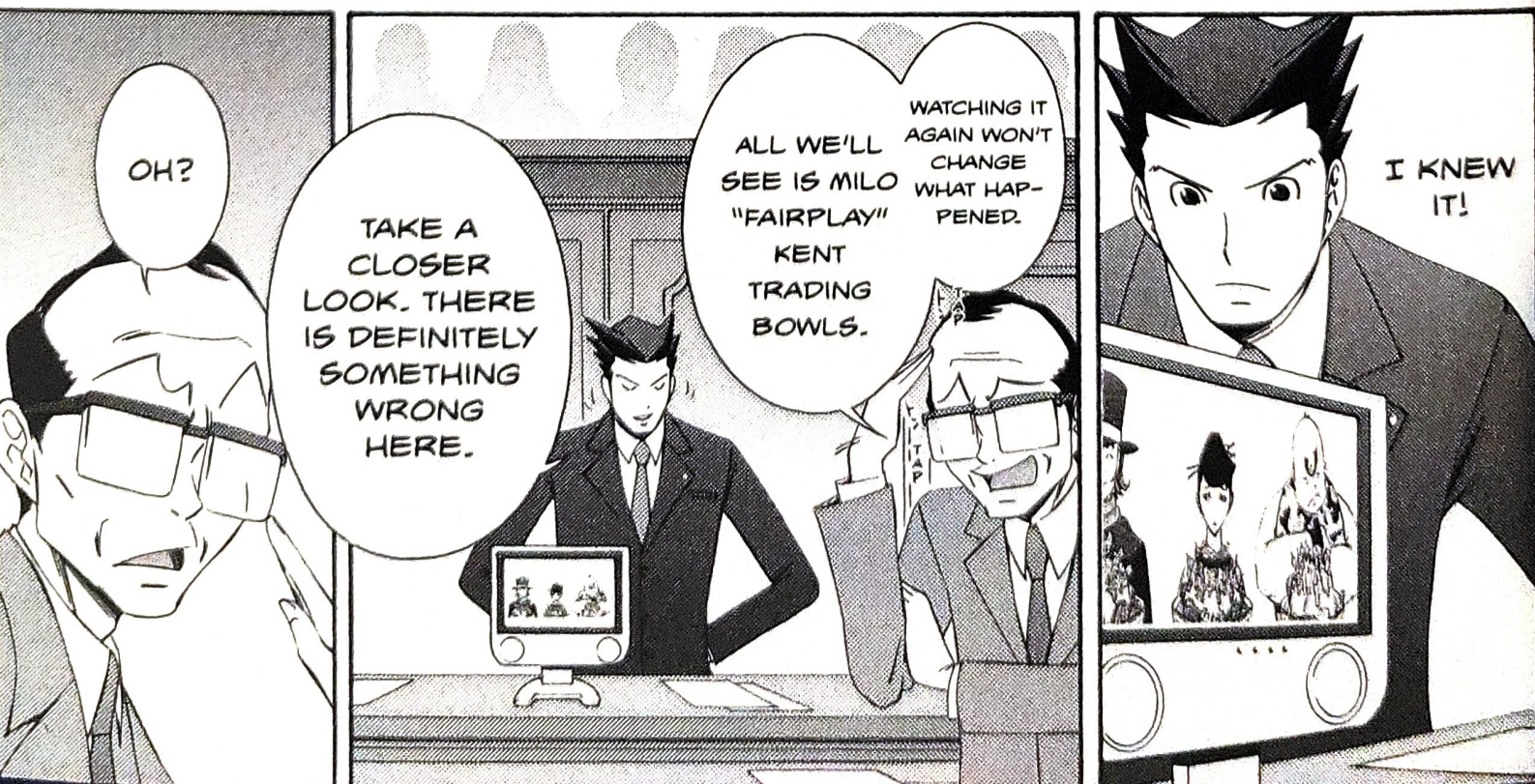
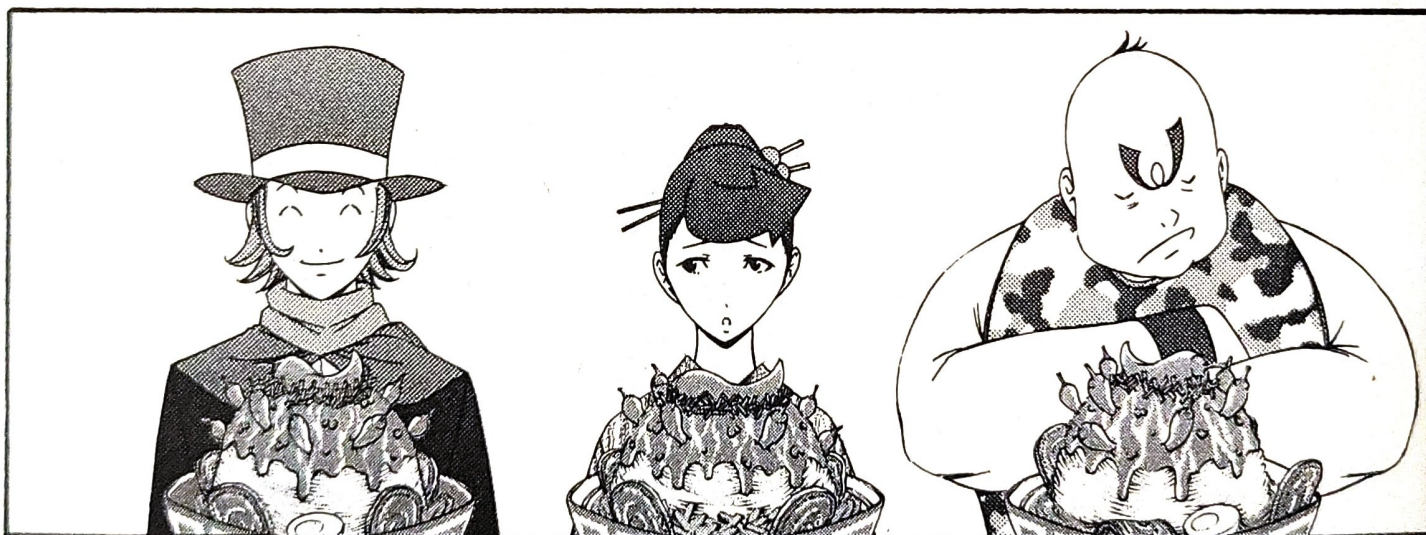
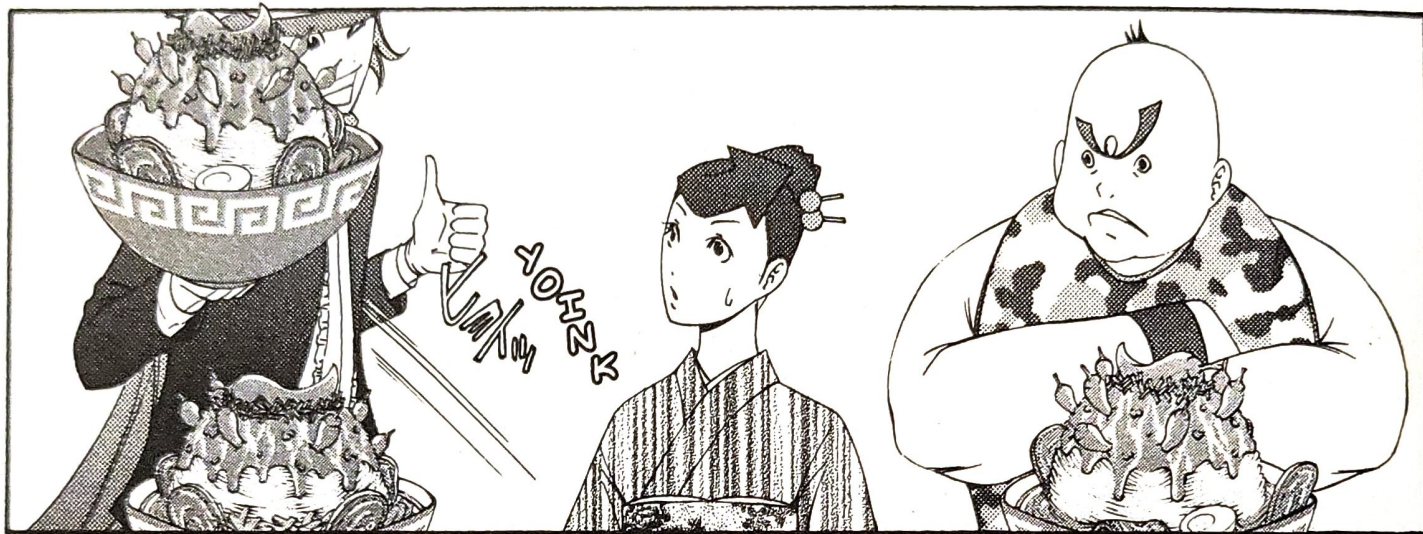
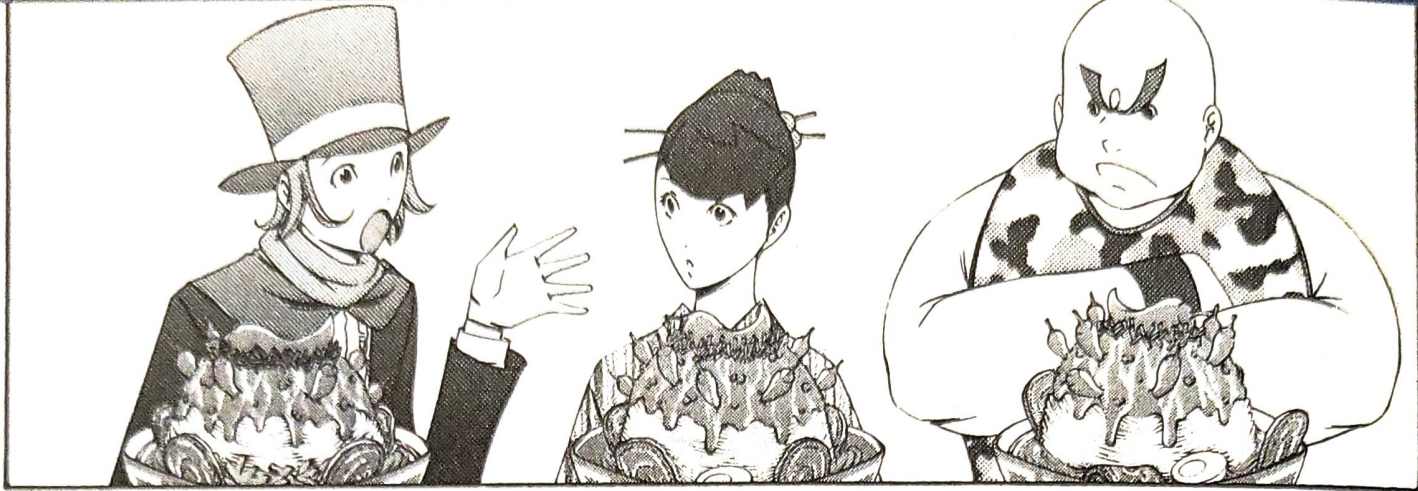
DON!

YOU
KILLED
MILO
KENT!



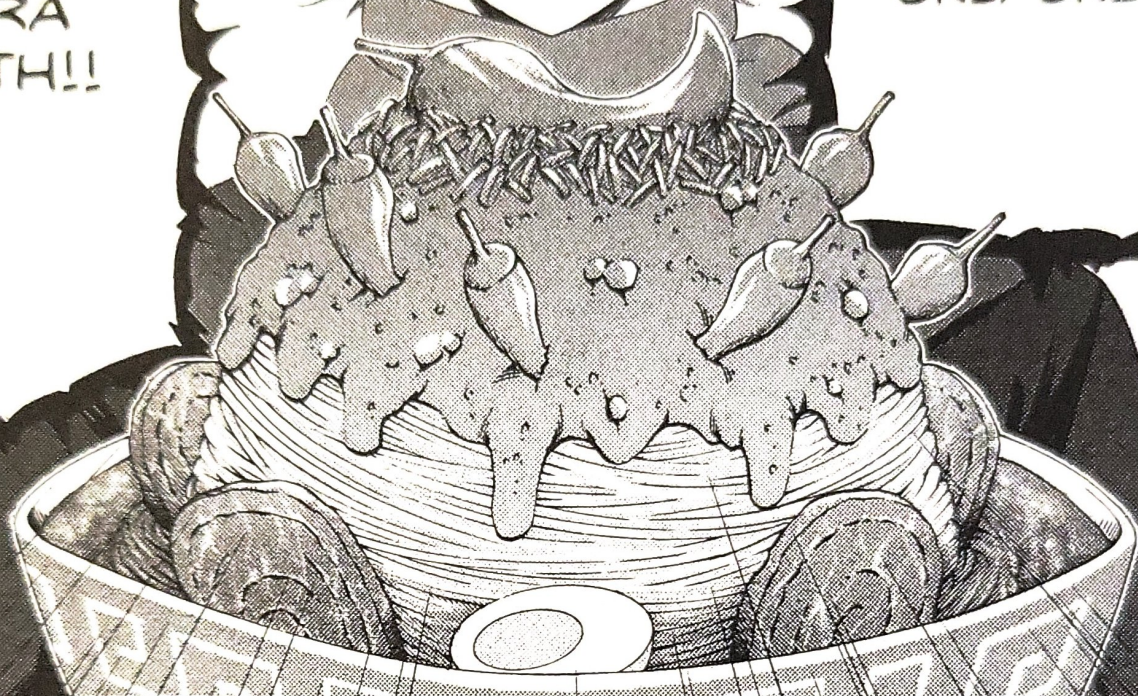
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.3:
VERDICT



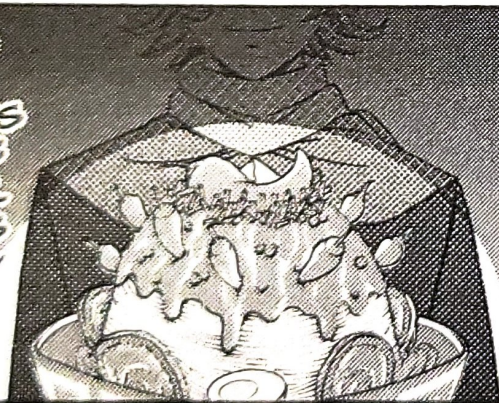


WITH
EXTRA
BROTH!!

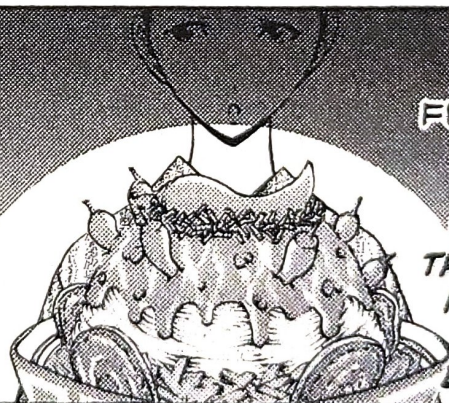
MR. KENT'S
BOWL OF
NOODLES
IS THE
ONLY ONE



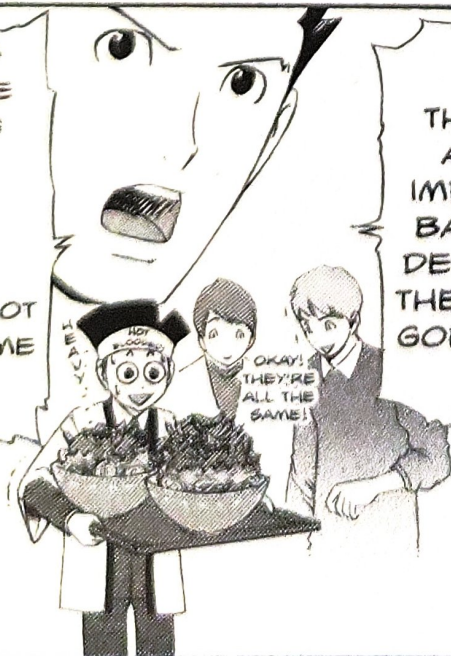
BUT THE
LINE IN
FAIRPLAY'S
BOWL IS
HIDDEN.
THERE IS
CLEARLY
MORE
BROTH.



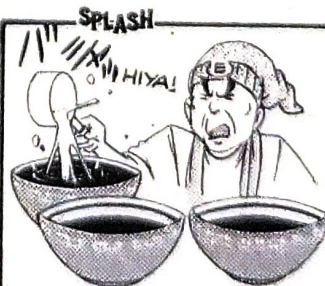
THE
OTHER
FIGHTERS'
BROTH
STAYS
UNDER
THE LINE
INSIDE
THE
BOWL!



THE CREW IS
SURE TO HAVE
BEEN PAYING
CAREFUL
ATTENTION
TO MAKE
SURE EACH
COMPETITOR GOT
THE EXACT SAME
AMOUNT OF
FOOD!!

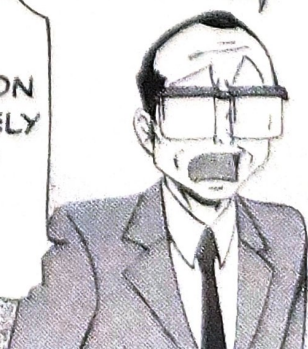


THIS WAS
A VERY
IMPORTANT
BATTLE TO
DETERMINE
THE KING OF
GORMANDS!



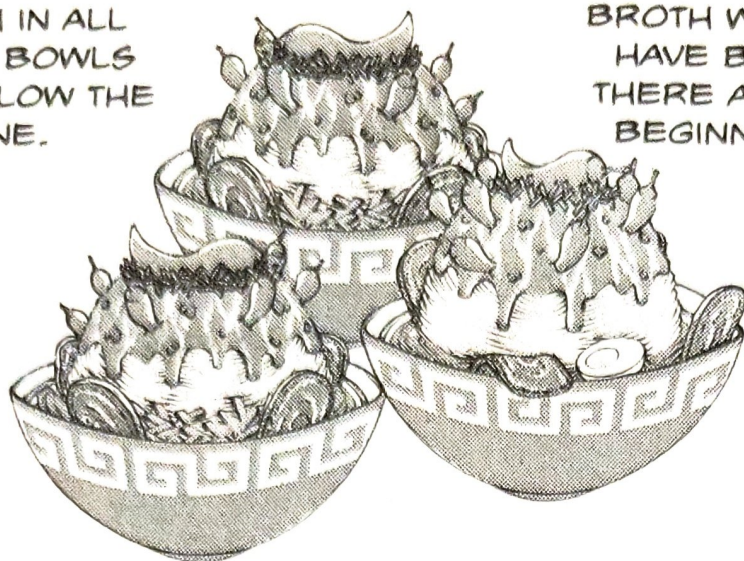
AND HOW
IS THAT
RELEVANT?

MR. ELDOON
MOST LIKELY
GOT THE
AMOUNT
WRONG.



IT WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE IF, UP UNTIL THE START OF THE BATTLE, THE BROTH IN ALL THREE BOWLS WAS BELOW THE LINE.

I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT THE DIFFERENCE IN BROTH WOULD HAVE BEEN THERE AT THE BEGINNING.

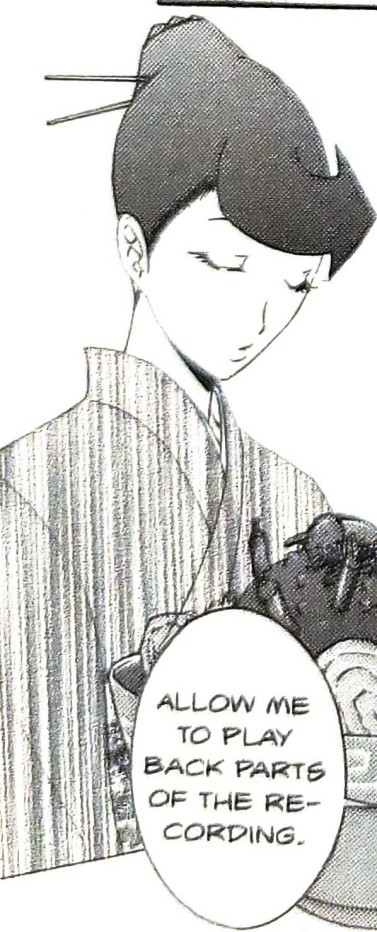
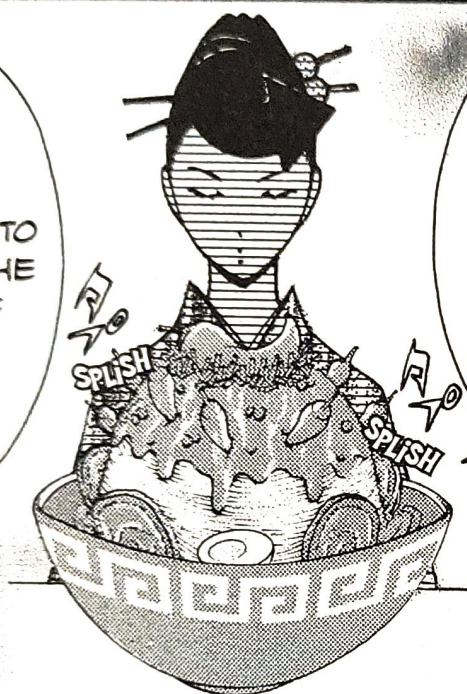


THEN DON'T YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE THAT JUST ONE OF THE BOWLS

WOULD HAVE SUCH AN OBVIOUS DIFFERENCE?

SHE DID SOMETHING TO INCREASE THE AMOUNT OF BROTH.

THE BOWL WITH MORE BROTH WAS IN FRONT OF RISA UNTIL FAIRPLAY TRADED IT.

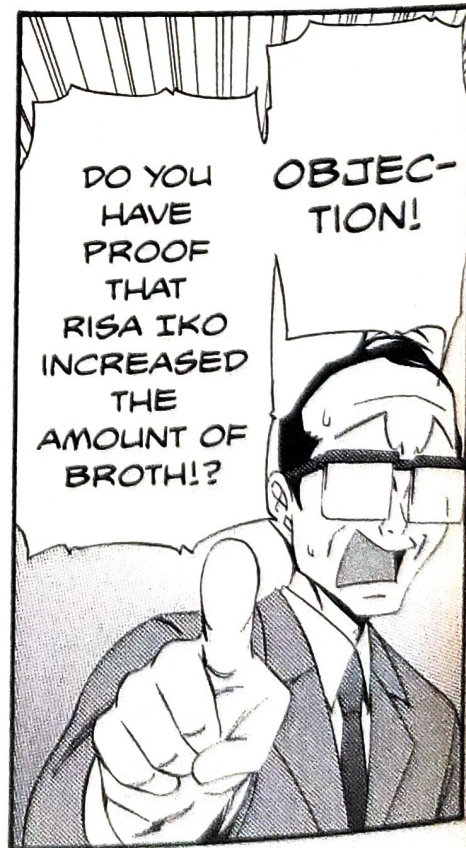


ALLOW ME TO PLAY BACK PARTS OF THE RECORDING.

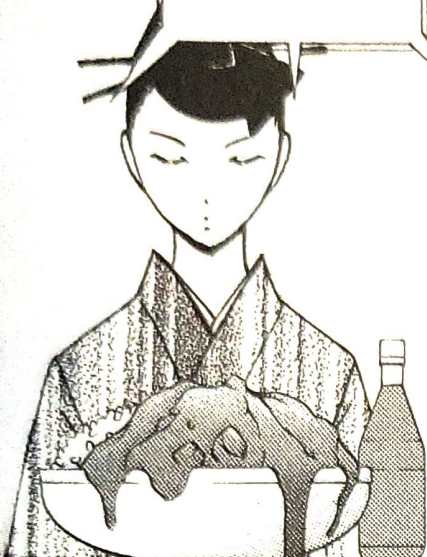
HOW DID SHE GET MORE BROTH...? THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY!

DO YOU HAVE PROOF THAT RISA IKO INCREASED THE AMOUNT OF BROTH!?

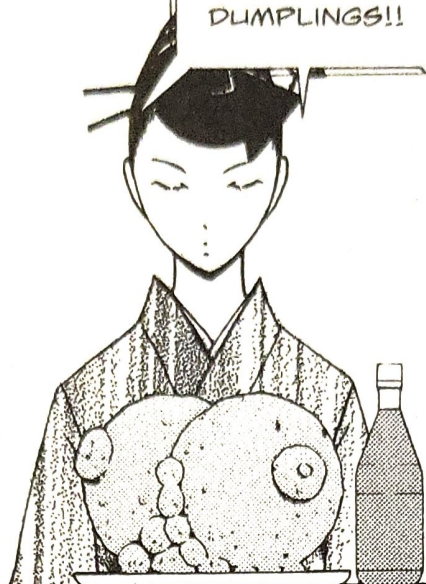
OBJECTION!



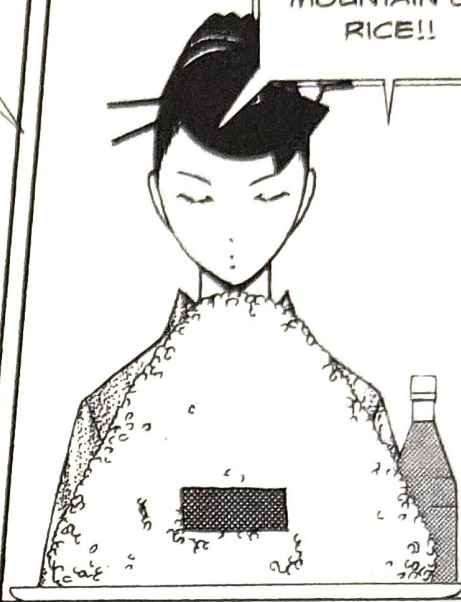
FOR OUR FIRST
ROUND, TRÈS
BIEN'S CHEF'S
SPECIAL--



FOR OUR SEC-
OND ROUND,
KALLA MARY'S
FAMOUS OCTO-
PUS-SHAPED
OCTOPUS
DUMPLINGS!!



FOR ROUND
THREE,
WE HAVE A
SHOWDOWN
OVER A
MOUNTAIN OF
RICE!!



!?

WHA-
-!?

I KNOW
HOW SHE
ADDED
MORE
BROTH TO
THE BOWL..

AHA...

?

YOU POURED THE
WATER FROM
YOUR BOTTLE
INTO YOUR BOWL,
DIDN'T YOU?



ROUND
ONE

ROUND
TWO

ROUND
THREE

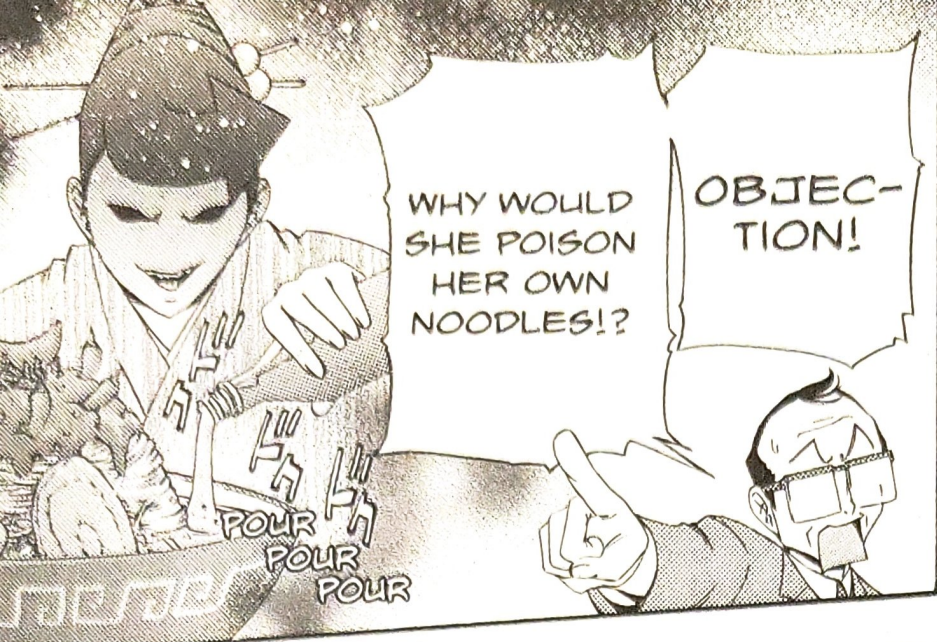


DURING THE
FIRST THREE
ROUNDS,
RISA'S WATER
BOTTLE WAS
COMPLETELY
FULL..

FINAL BATTLE



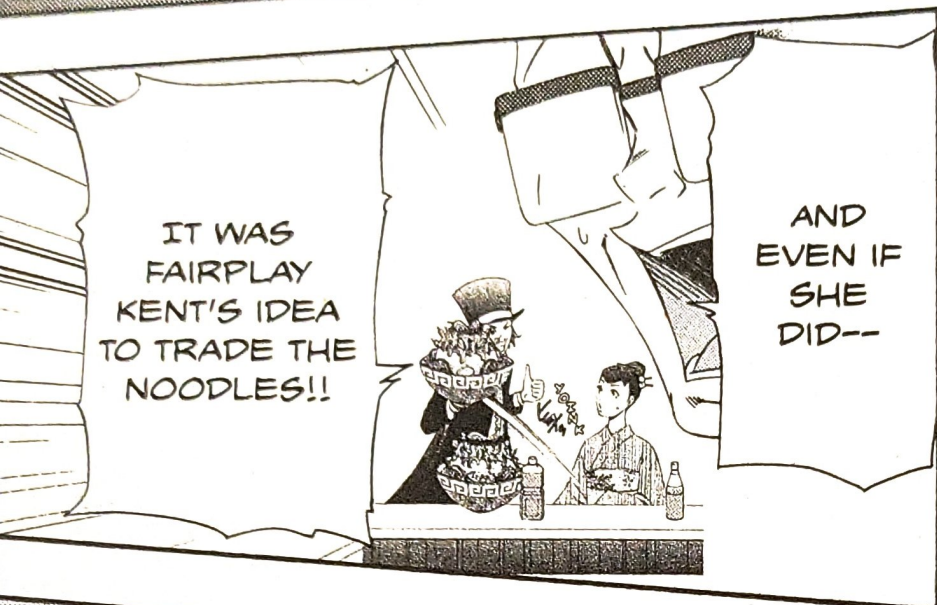
BUT AT THE START
OF THE FINAL
BATTLE, WE SEE
THAT IT'S HALF
EMPTY!!



WHY WOULD SHE POISON HER OWN NOODLES!?

OBJECTION!

POUR
POUR
POUR



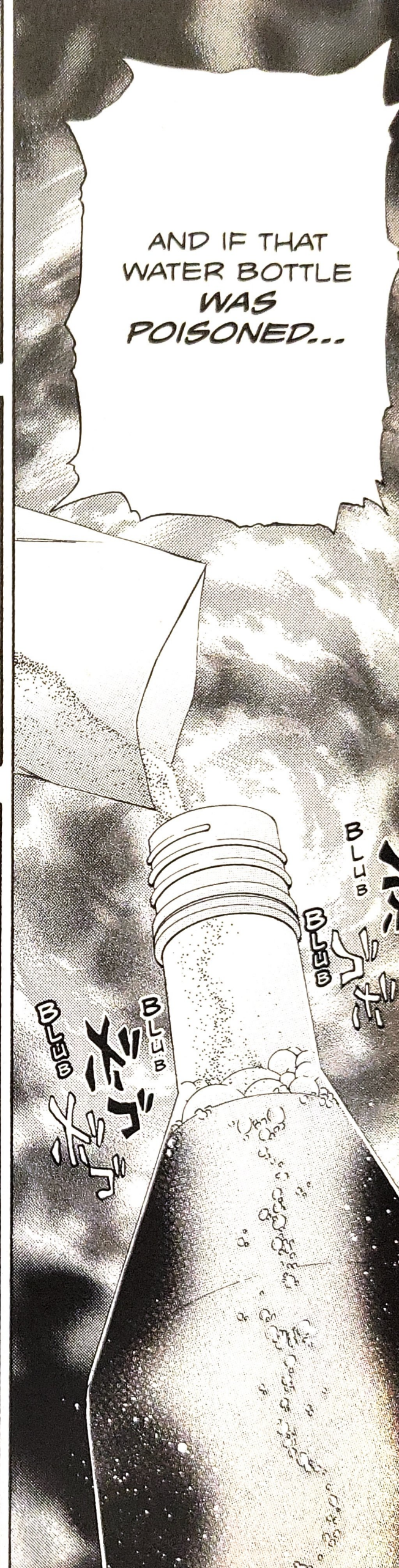
IT WAS FAIRPLAY KENT'S IDEA TO TRADE THE NOODLES!!

AND EVEN IF SHE DID--



RISA...

TRICKED HIM INTO IT!



AND IF THAT WATER BOTTLE WAS POISONED...



PERHAPS
MR. KENT
SAID
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS:



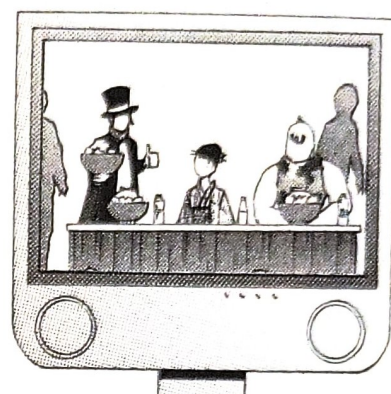
HE WAS
HARD
ON HIM-
SELF...
BUT EASY
ON HIS
RIVALS...

HOT
BLOODED!
ETC...

HE WOULD
NEVER DO
ANYTHING
TO PUT HIS
OPPONENTS
AT A
DISADVANTAGE;
HE ALWAYS
VOLUNTARILY
TOOK THE
SHORT END OF
THE STICK...

UNFORTUNATELY, THE
RECORDING DOESN'T
TELL US WHAT THEY
WERE TALKING ABOUT.

BUT IN THE
MEMORIAL SHOW,
THE OTHER CAST
MEMBERS SAID...



WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?
YOU'RE
MAKING
THAT UP!

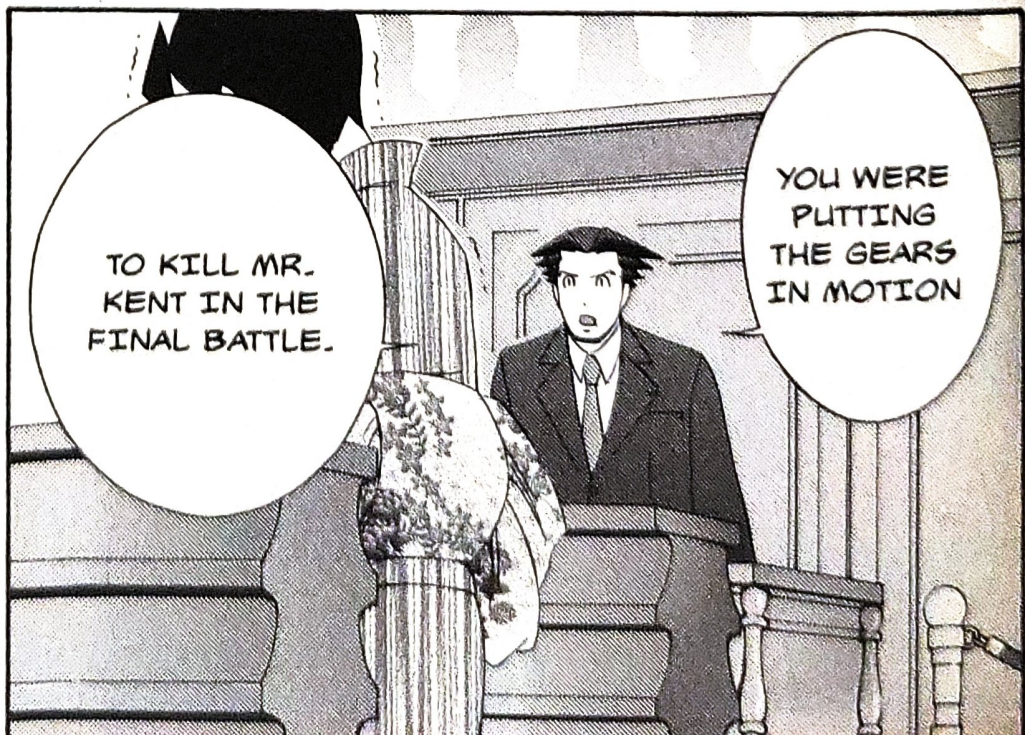
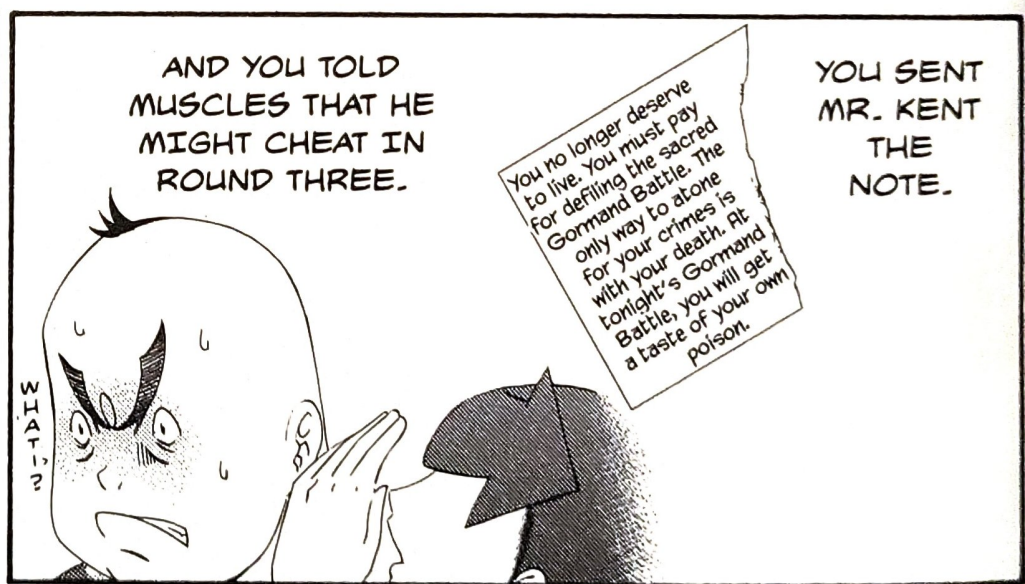
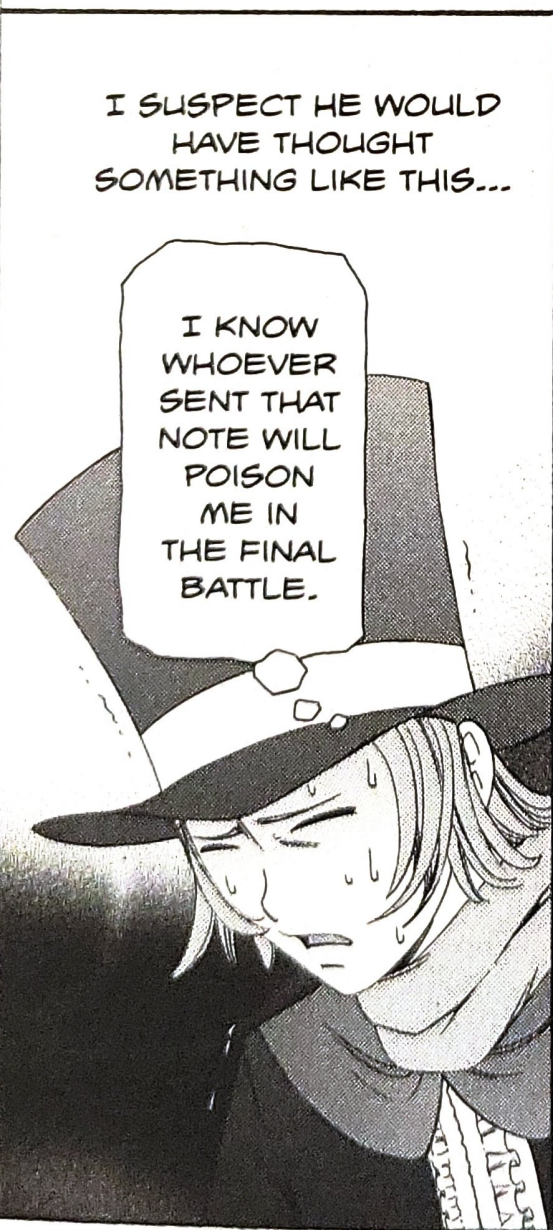
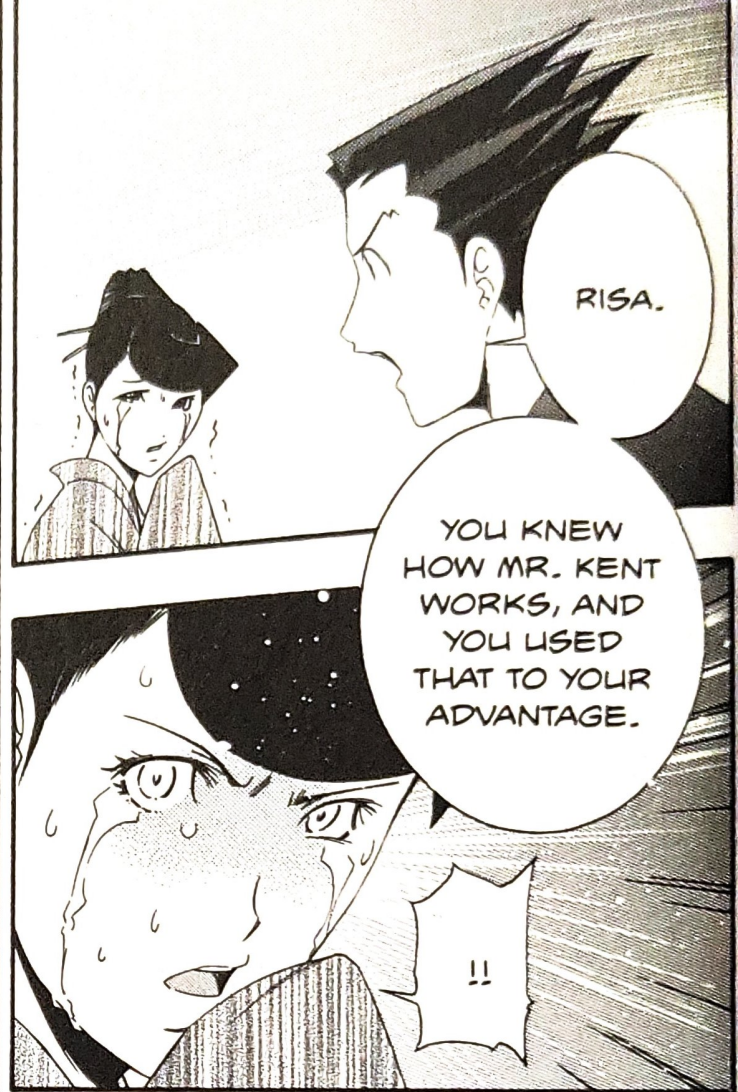
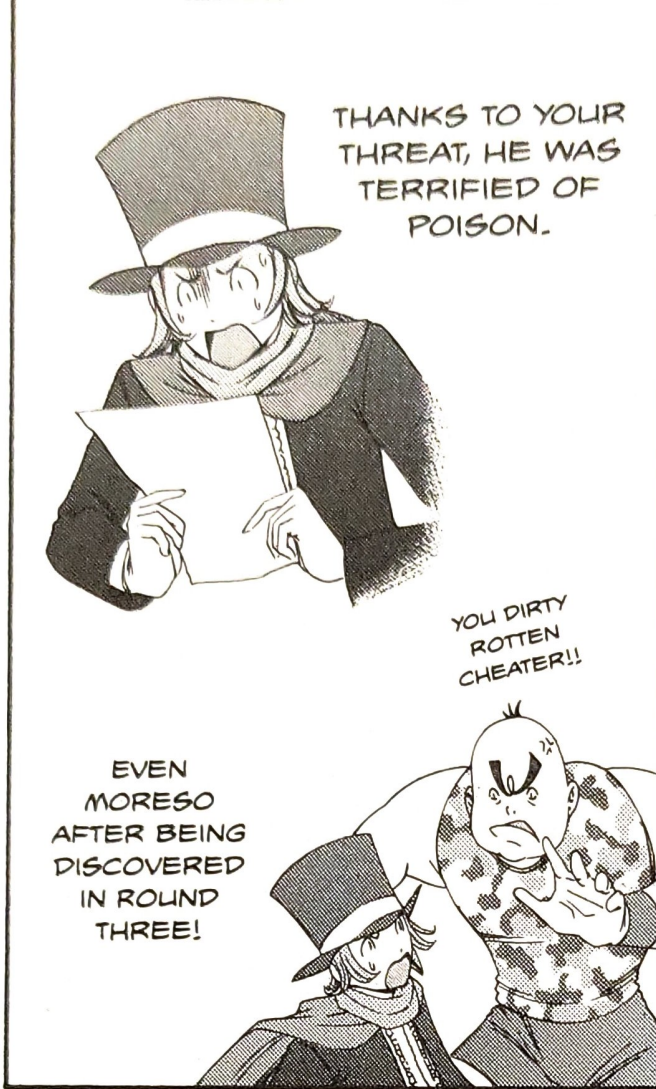
WHA



"RISA...
THAT'S A LOT
OF NOODLES
YOU GOT
THERE."

"I KNOW!
WHY DON'T
I EAT YOUR
NOODLES?"

A HANDICAP
LIKE THIS WILL
ONLY MAKE IT
MORE FAIR."



AFTER ALL HIS
AGONIZING,

HE NOTICED
THAT RISA'S
NOODLES HAD
QUITE A LOT OF
BROTH.

IT'S TOO
LATE TO RUN
AWAY.

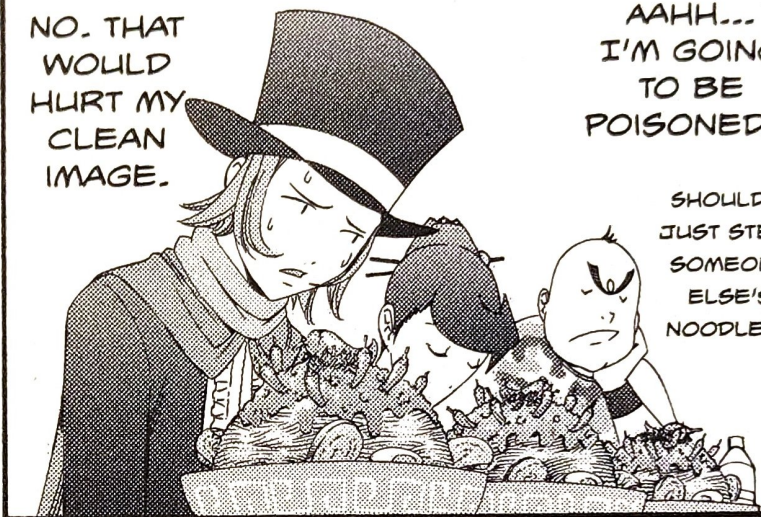
THE
SHOW'S
ALREADY
GONE
LIVE.



NO. THAT
WOULD
HURT MY
CLEAN
IMAGE.

AAHH...
I'M GOING
TO BE
POISONED...

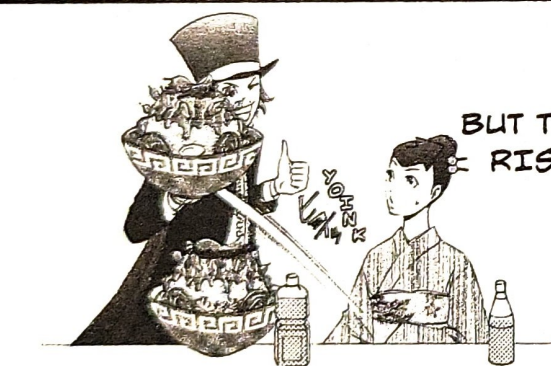
SHOULD I
JUST STEAL
SOMEONE
ELSE'S
NOODLES?



AND HAPPILY
SUGGESTED A
TRADE.

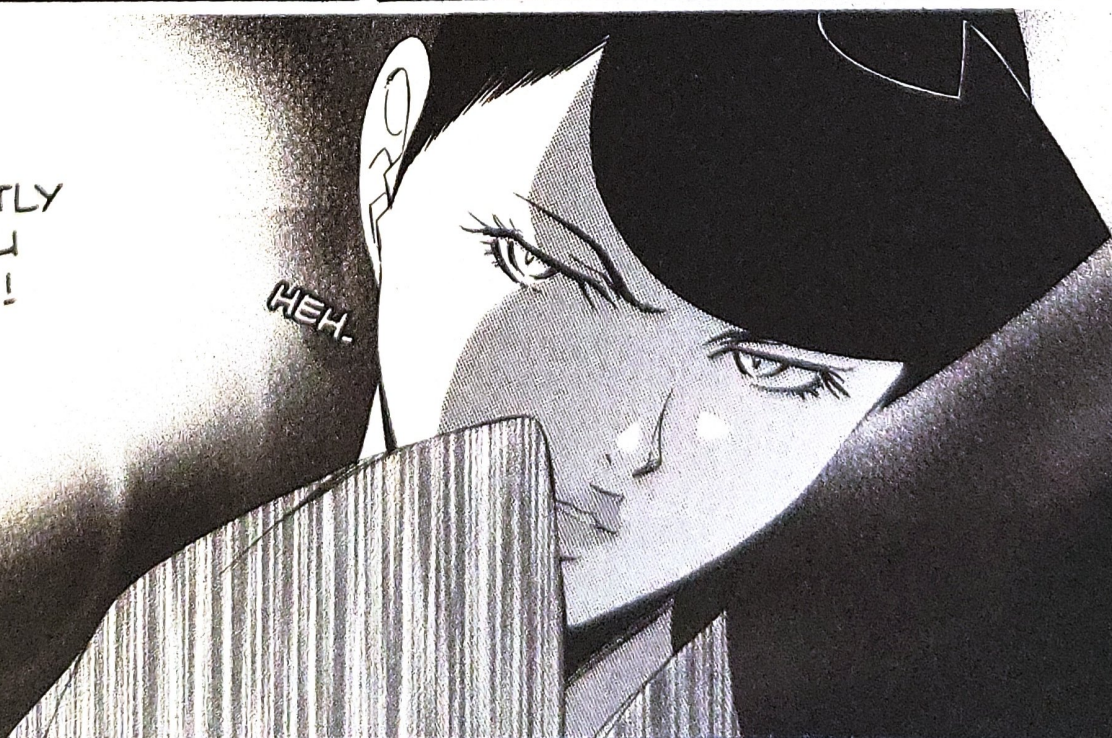
FAIRPLAY
SAW HIS
CHANCE

BUT THAT,
RISA,



WAS EXACTLY
WHAT YOU
WANTED!!

HEH.



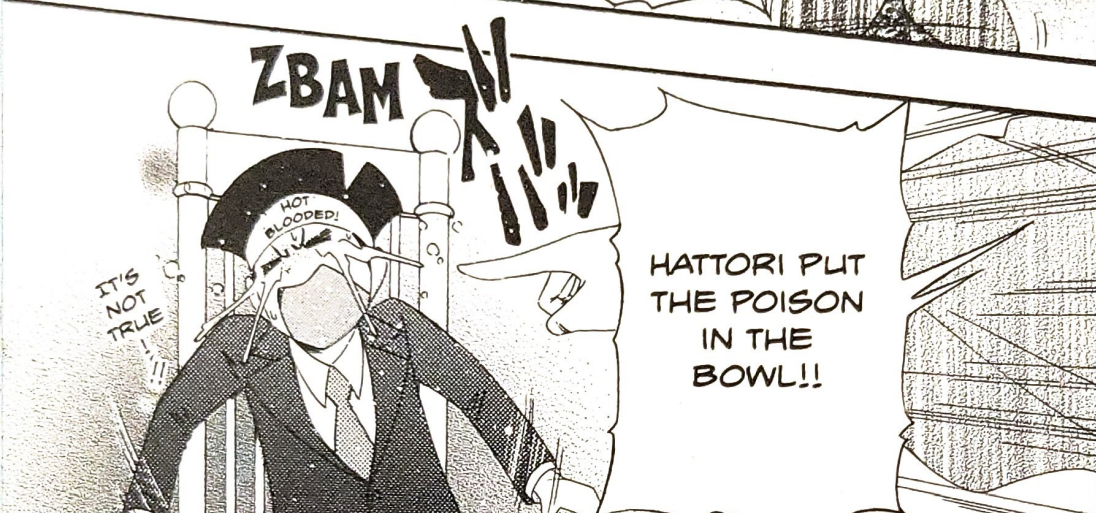


I-I ONLY
POURED MY
MINERAL WATER
INTO MY BOWL TO
COOL IT DOWN! I
CAN'T EAT FOOD
THAT'S TOO HOT!

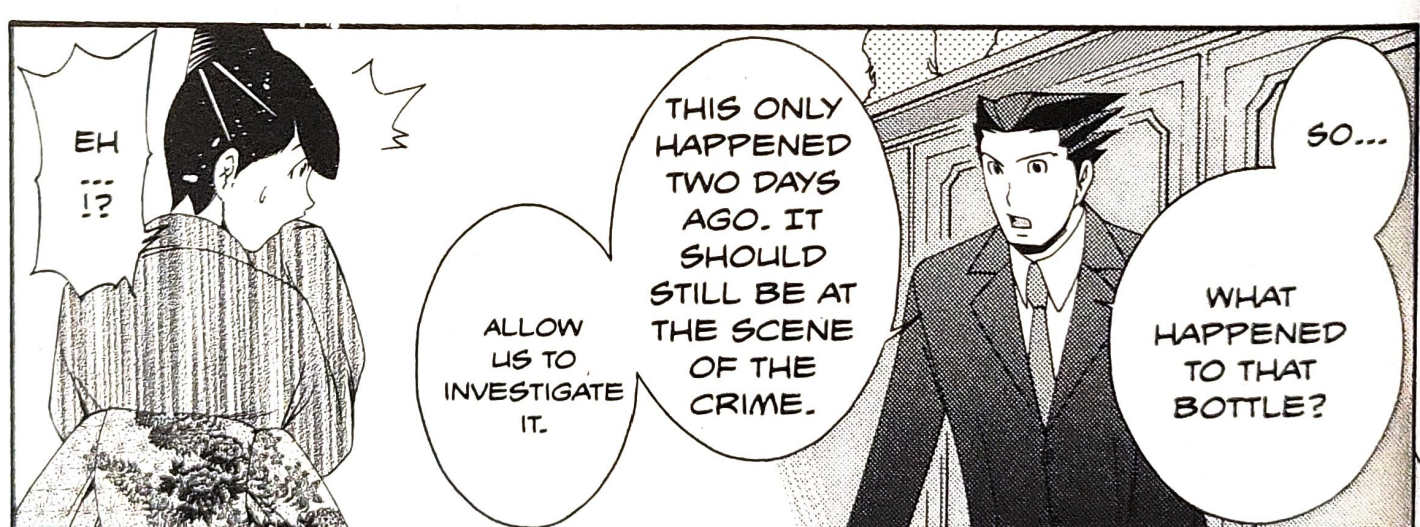
THERE
WASN'T
ANY
POISON
IN MY
BOTTLE!!



NO,
NO
!!



HATTORI PUT
THE POISON
IN THE
BOWL!!



ALLOW
US TO
INVESTIGATE
IT.

THIS ONLY
HAPPENED
TWO DAYS
AGO. IT
SHOULD
STILL BE AT
THE SCENE
OF THE
CRIME.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THAT
BOTTLE?



YOU THREW
IT AWAY?
WHERE!?

SO I
DRANK IT
ON MY WAY
HOME AND
THREW THE
BOTTLE
AWAY.

TH...
THERE
WAS STILL
WATER IN
IT,

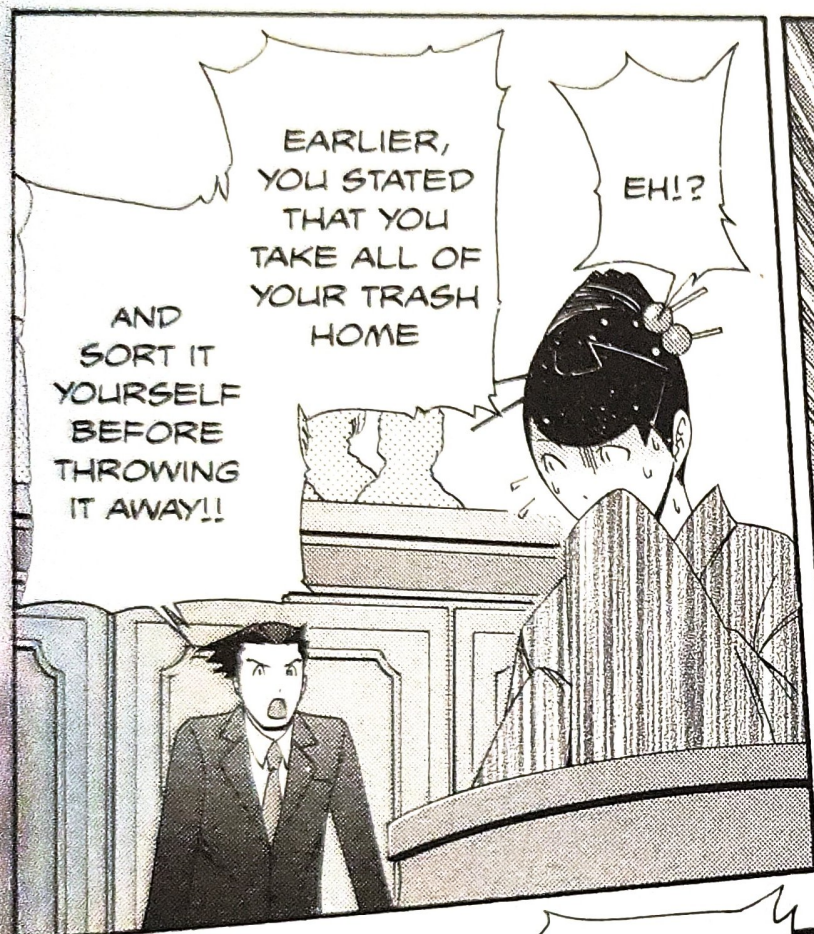


OR AT
THE CON-
VENIENCE
STORE...?

I DON'T
REMEM-
BER.

MAYBE AT
THE SUBWAY
STATION
ON MY WAY
HOME...

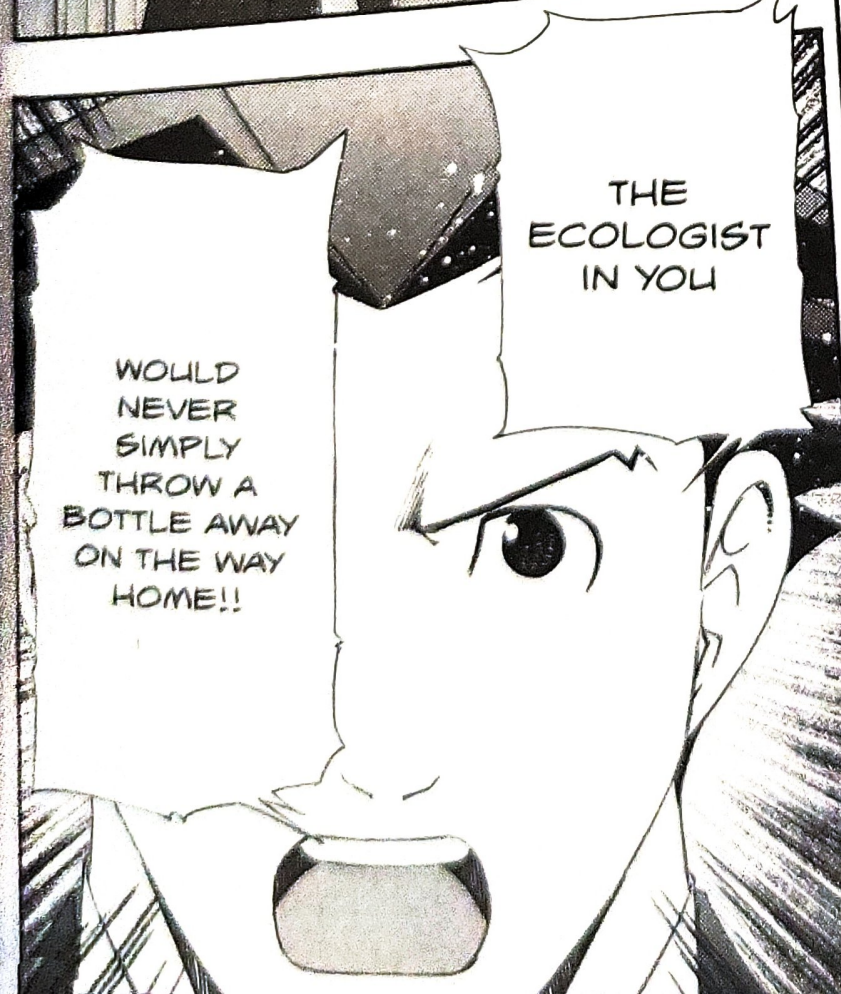
HOW
SHOULD
I RE-
MEMBER
THAT?



AND
SORT IT
YOURSELF
BEFORE
THROWING
IT AWAY!!

EARLIER,
YOU STATED
THAT YOU
TAKE ALL OF
YOUR TRASH
HOME

EH!?



THE
ECOLOGIST
IN YOU

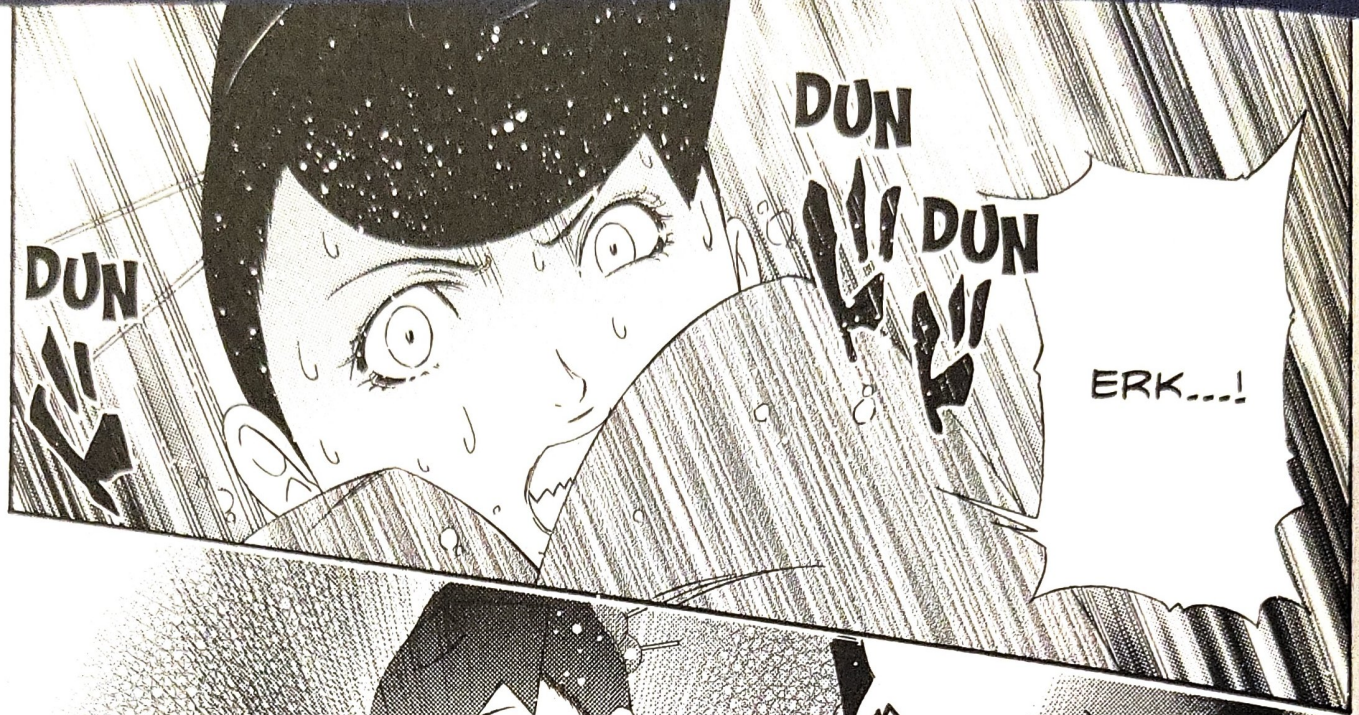
WOULD
NEVER
SIMPLY
THROW A
BOTTLE AWAY
ON THE WAY
HOME!!



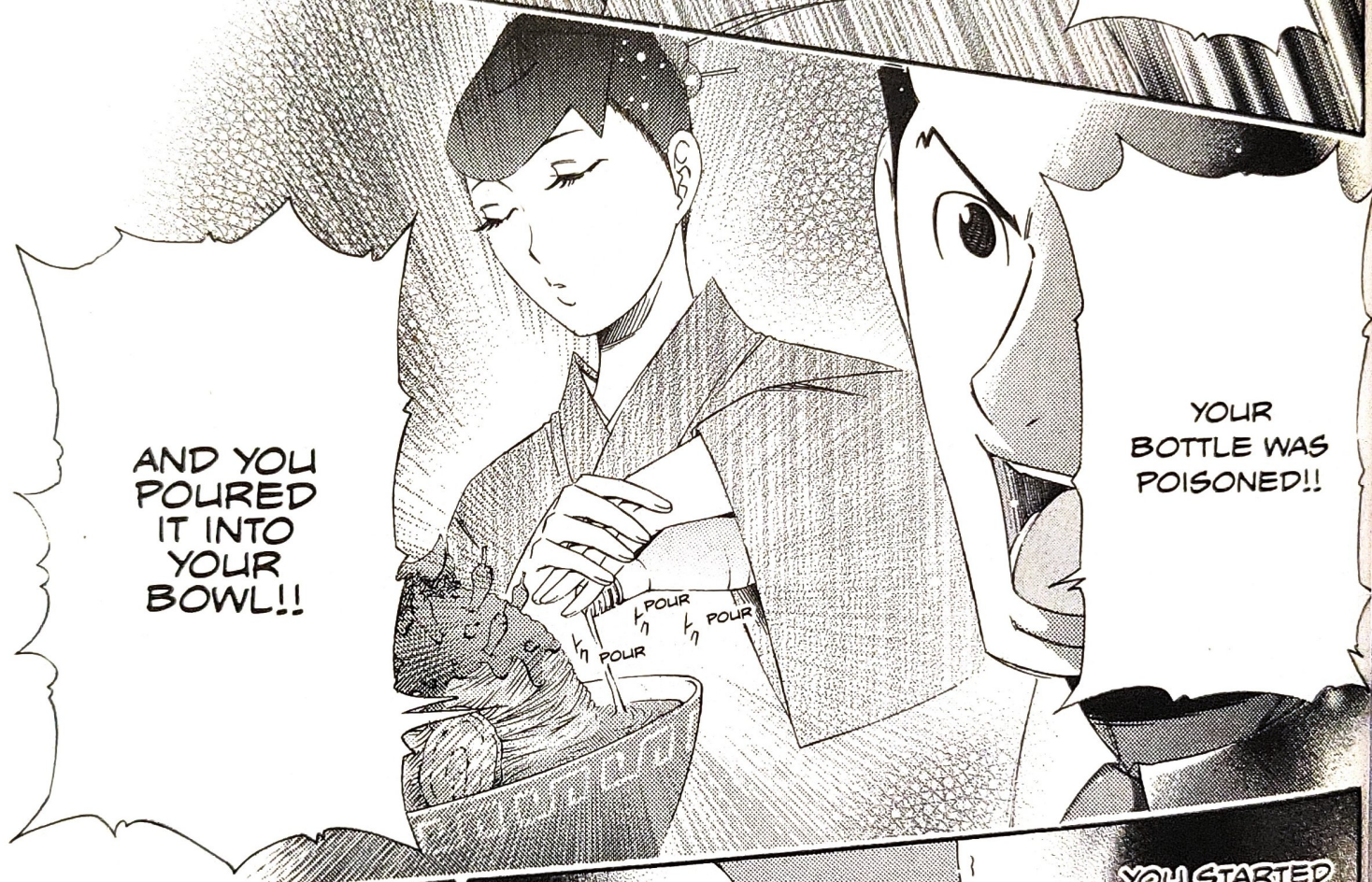
HAS A
CONTRA-
DICTION!!

YOUR
TESTI-
MONY

B
A
M



ERK....!



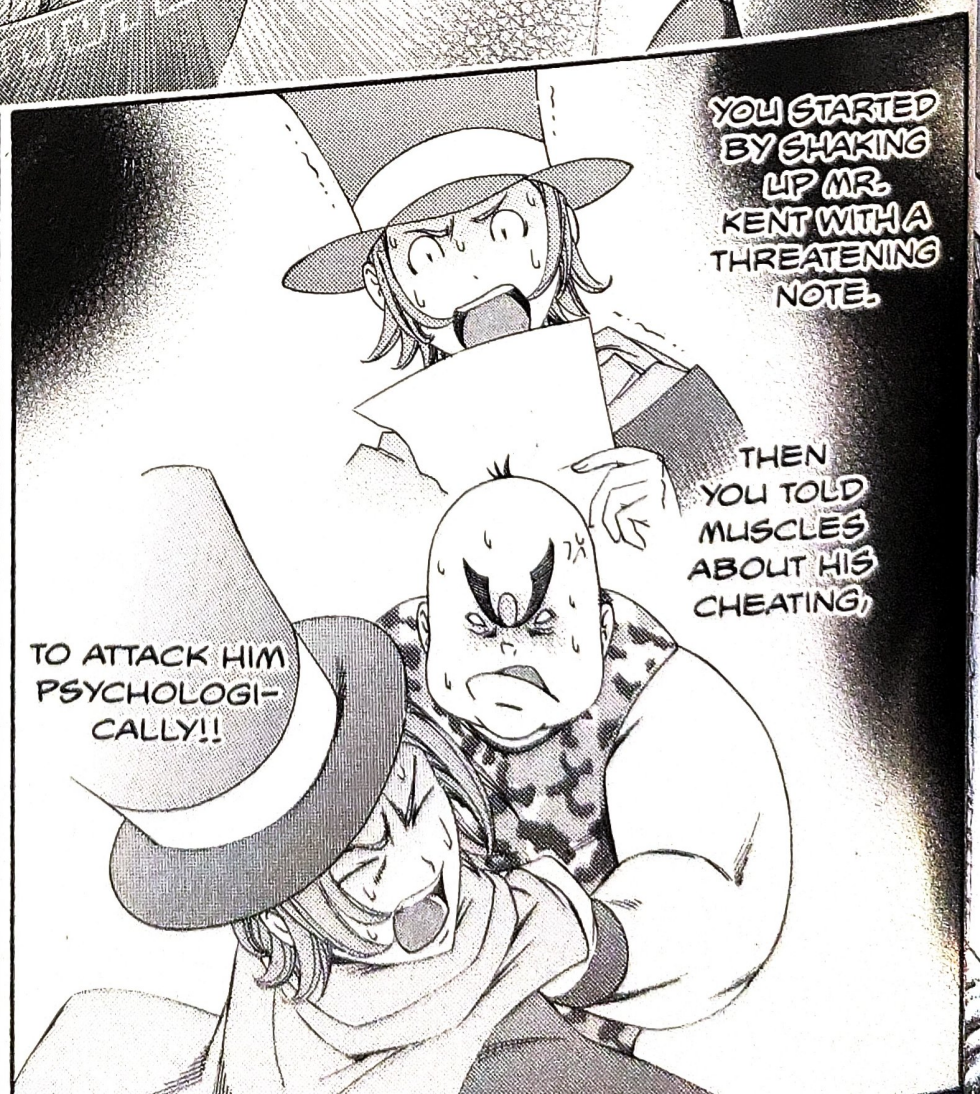
AND YOU
POURED
IT INTO
YOUR
BOWL!!

YOUR
BOTTLE WAS
POISONED!!

MR. KENT ASSUMED
THAT HIS OWN
NOODLES WERE
POISONED...



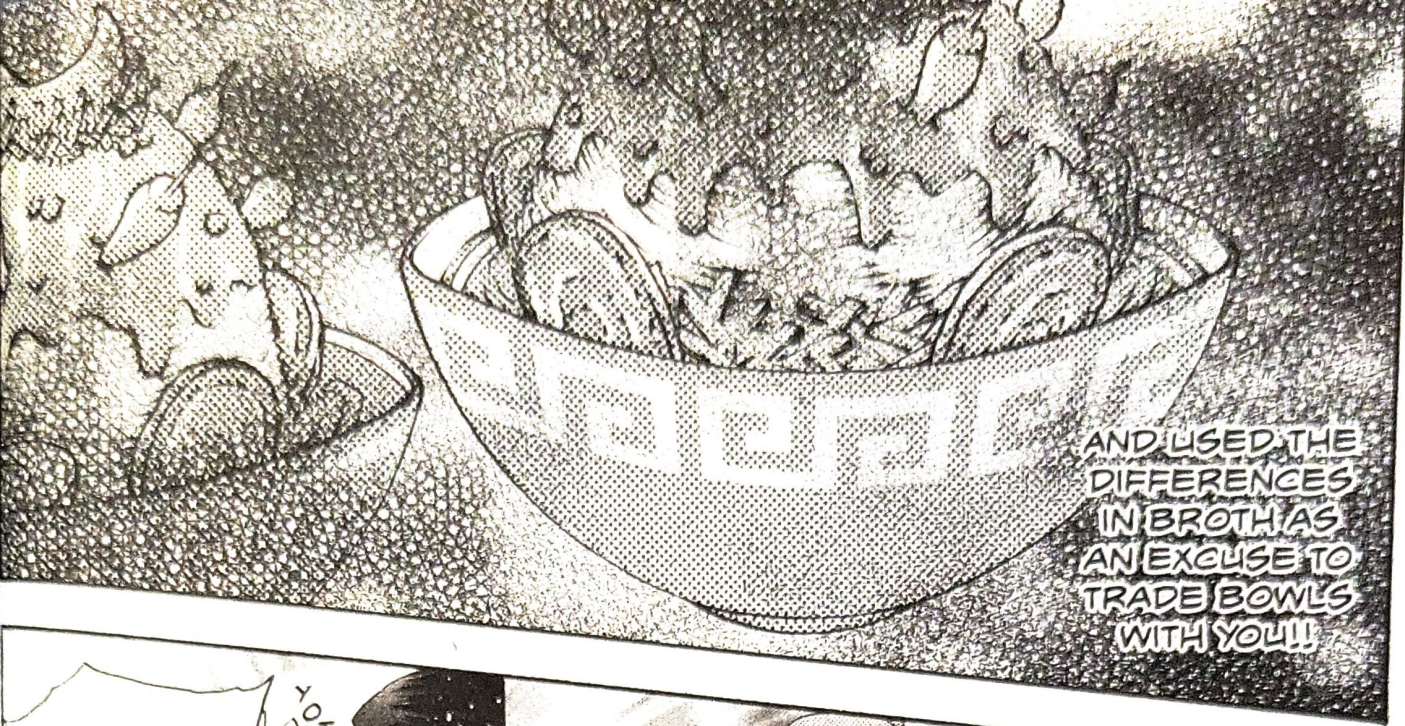
POISON



YOU STARTED
BY CHAKING
UP MR.
KENT WITH A
THREATENING
NOTE.

THEN
YOU TOLD
MUSCLES
ABOUT HIS
CHEATING,

TO ATTACK HIM
PSYCHOLOGI-
CALLY!!



AND USED THE
DIFFERENCES
IN BROTH AS
AN EXCUSE TO
TRADE BOWLS
WITH YOU!!



LIES!!

YONK

THAT
WAS THE
MOMENT YOU
HAD BEEN
WAITING
FOR!!



IT'S
TOO
SPICY!
I CAN'T
DO IT!

ALL YOU WOULD
HAVE HAD TO DO
WAS FORFEIT,
AND YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE
HAD TO EAT IT!!

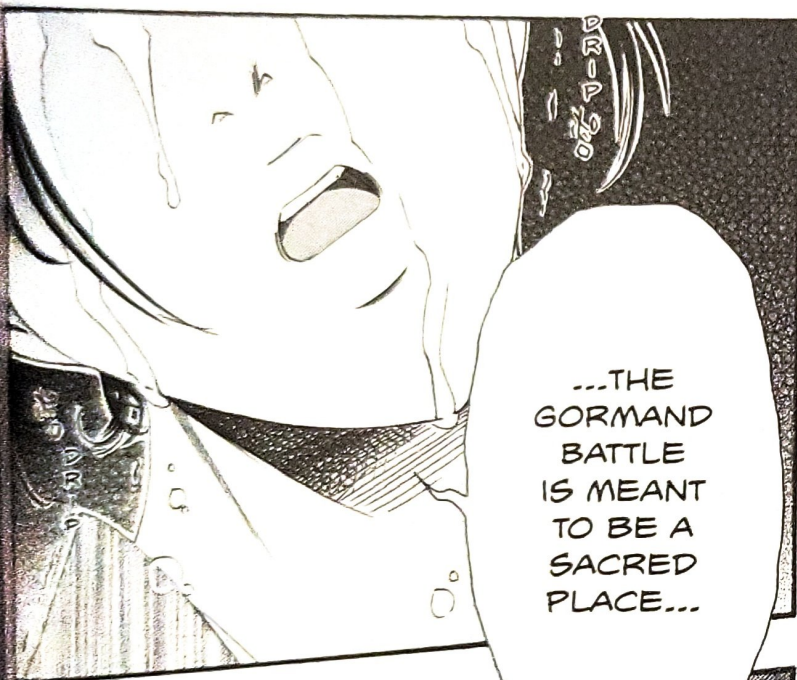
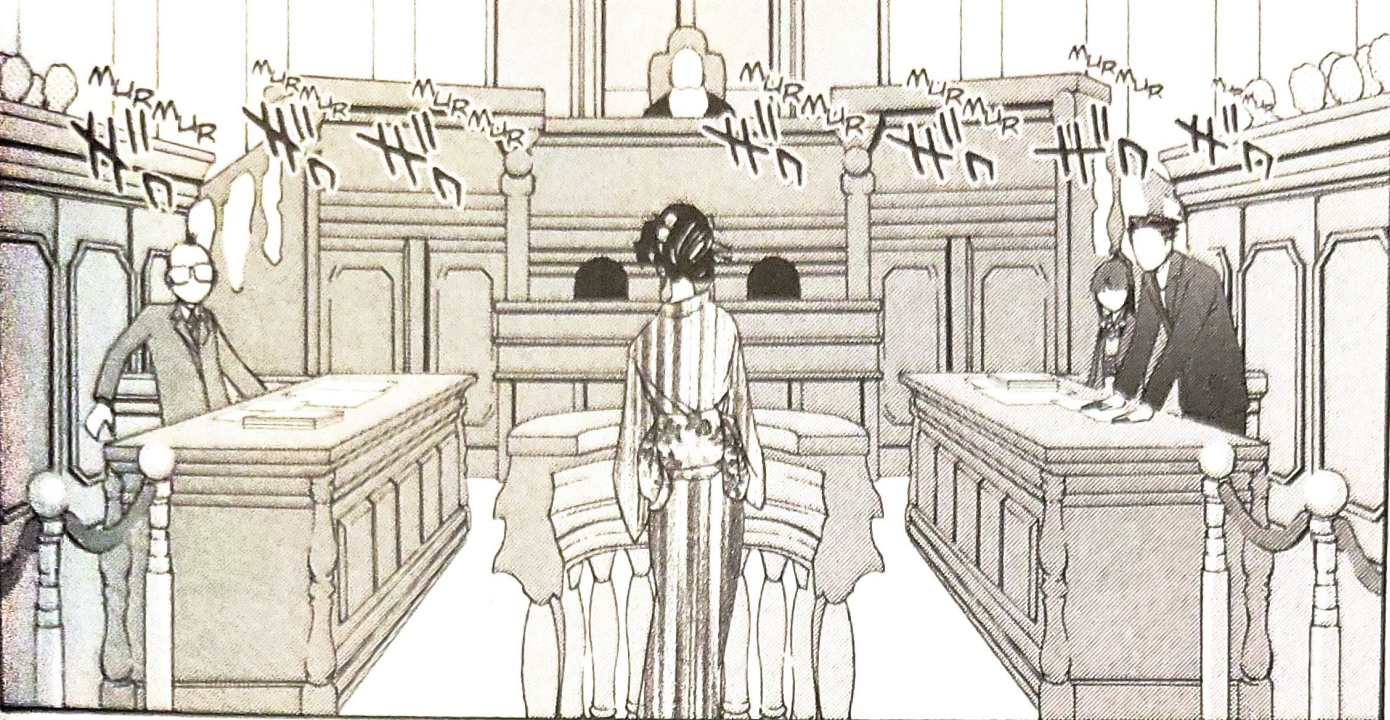
WHY WOULD I
PUT MYSELF
IN SUCH
DANGER!?

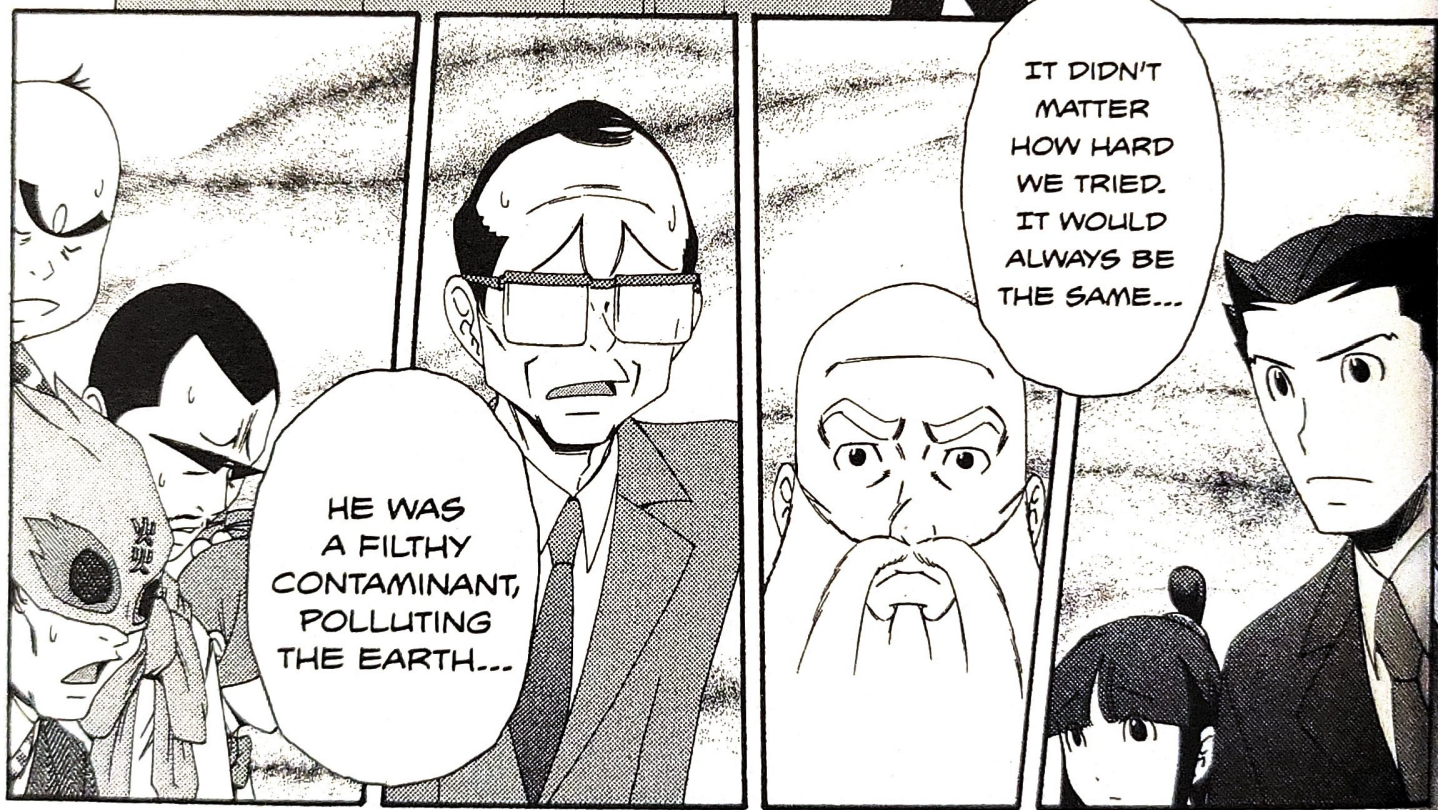
IF HE HADN'T
TRADED WITH
ME, I WOULD
HAVE DIED!!

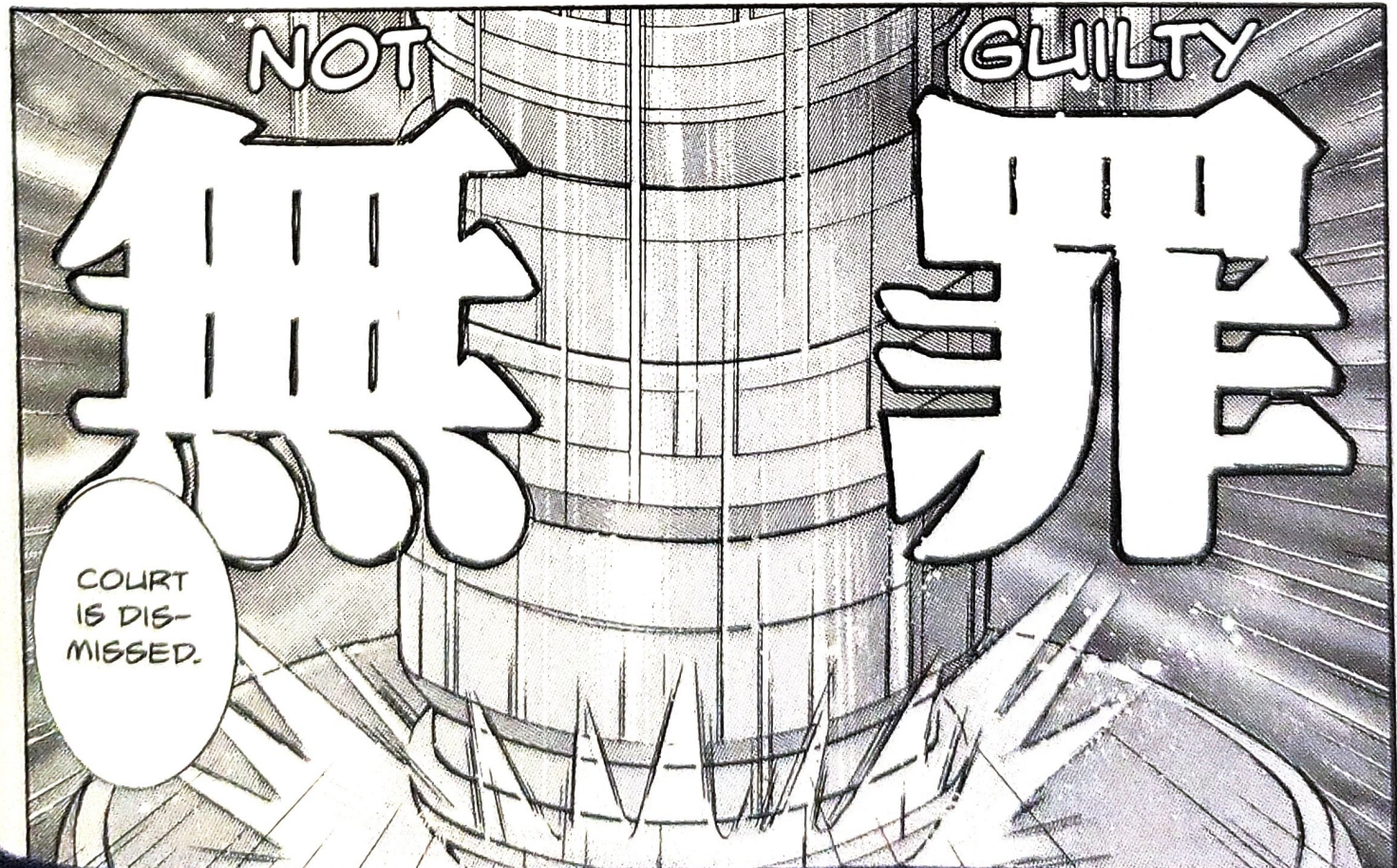
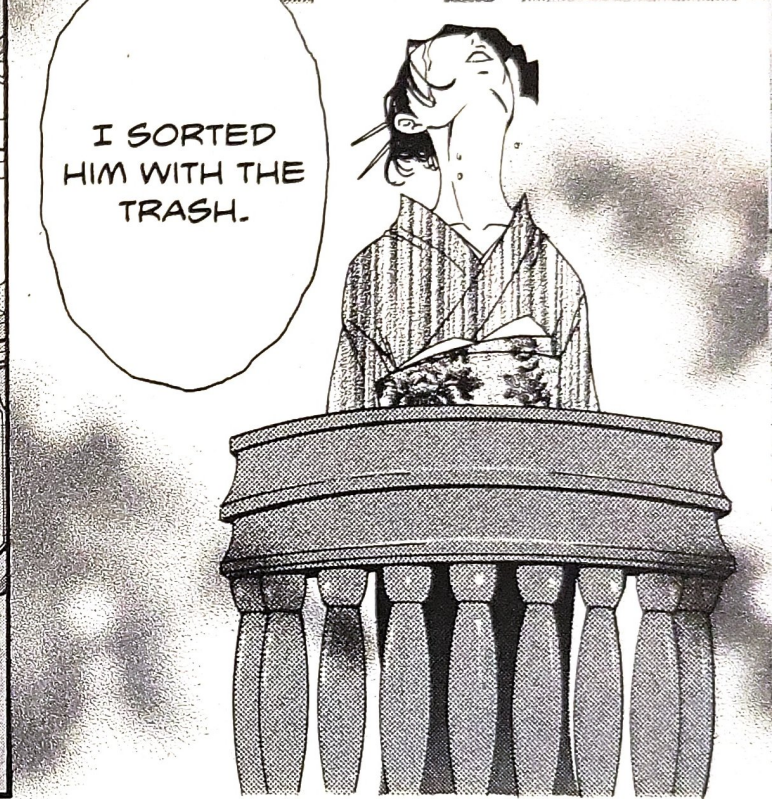
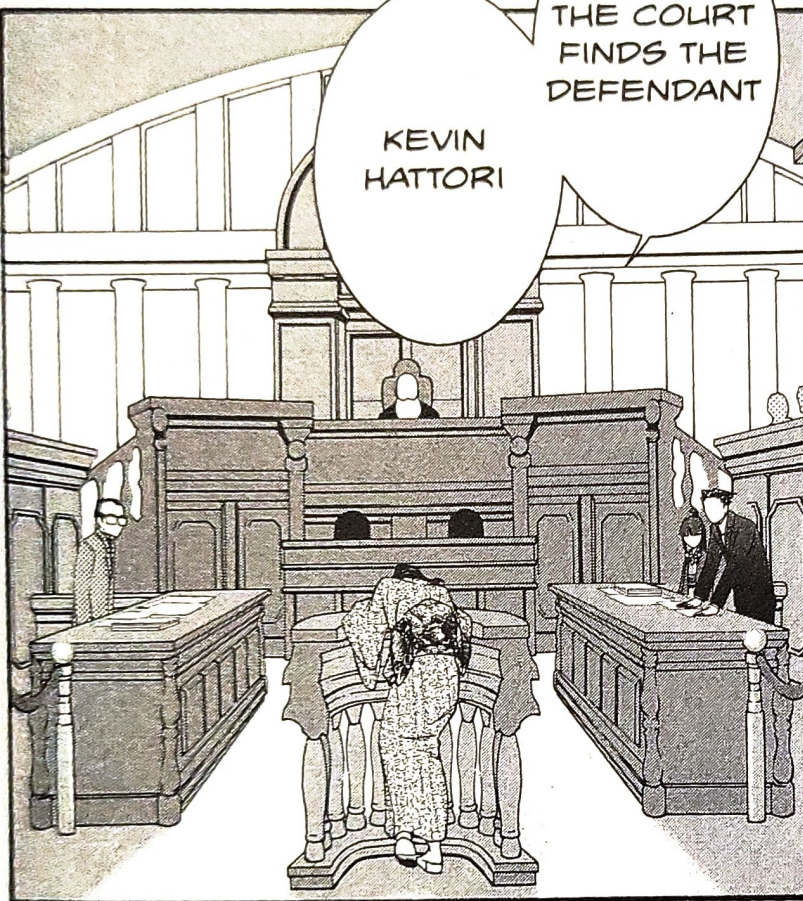
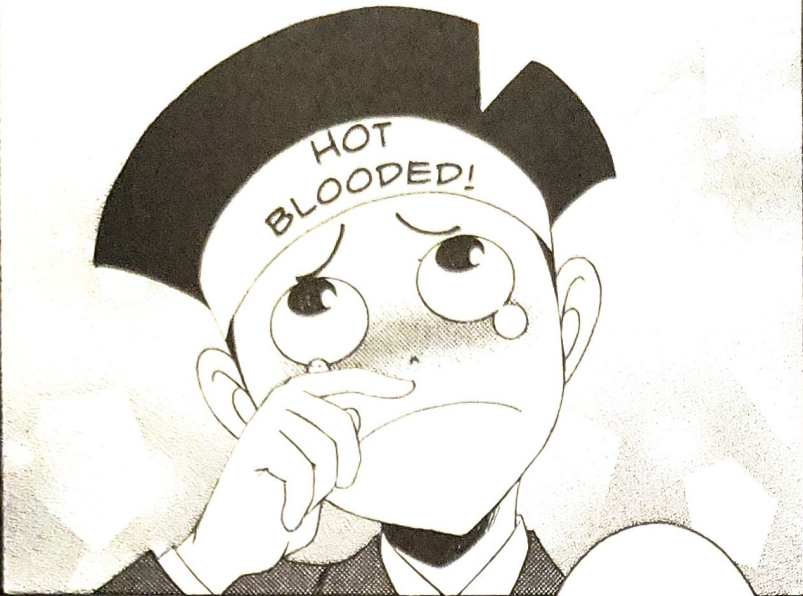
IT
ALL
WENT
ACCORDING
TO YOUR
PLAN
!!



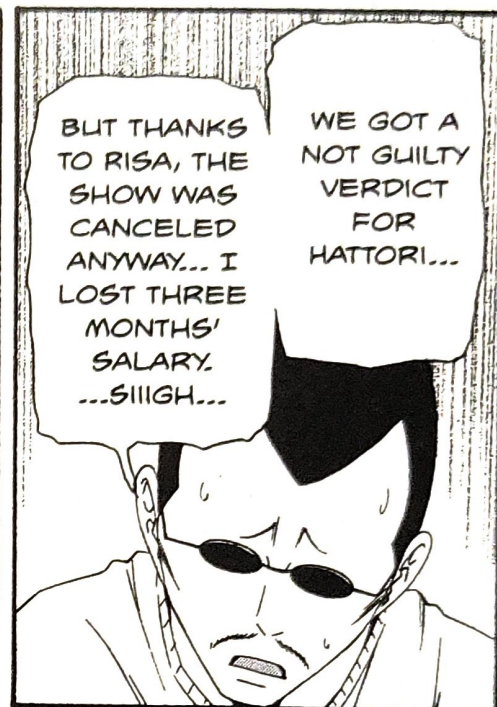
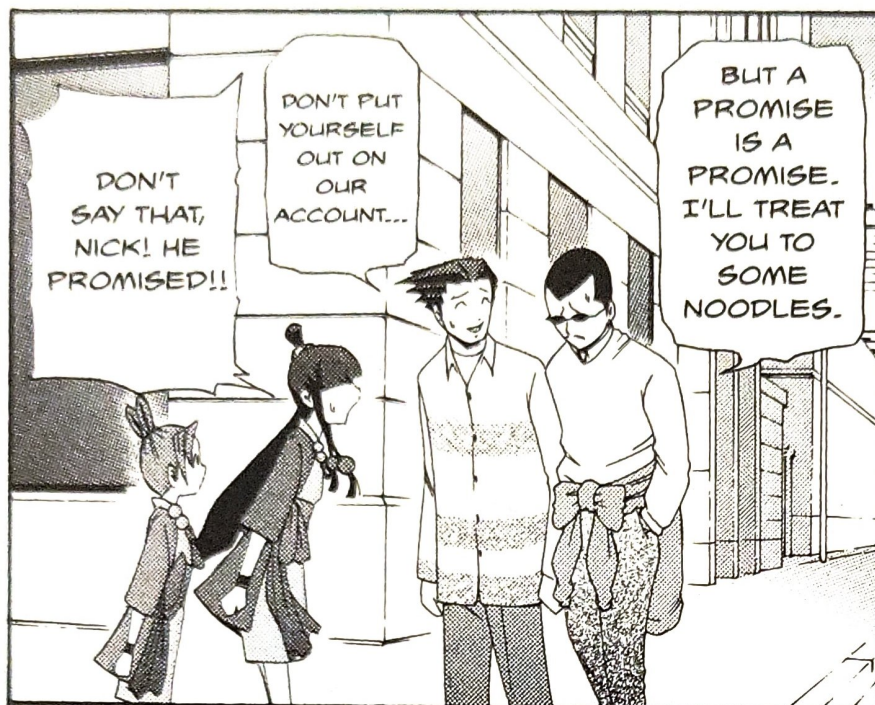
SLAM

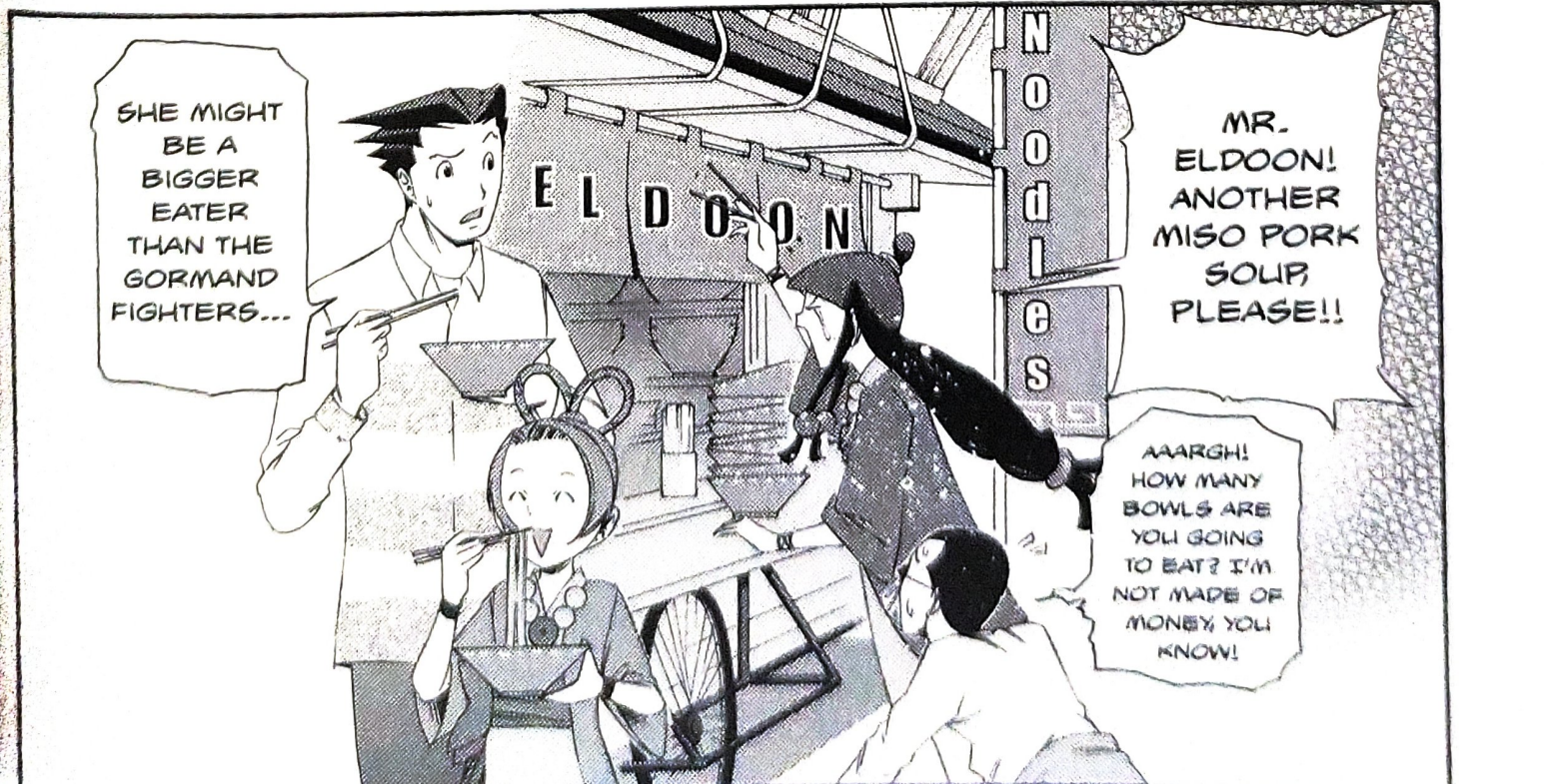
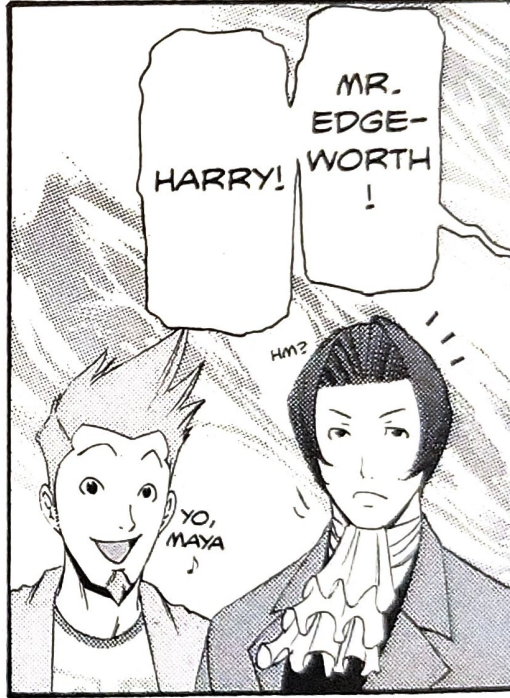
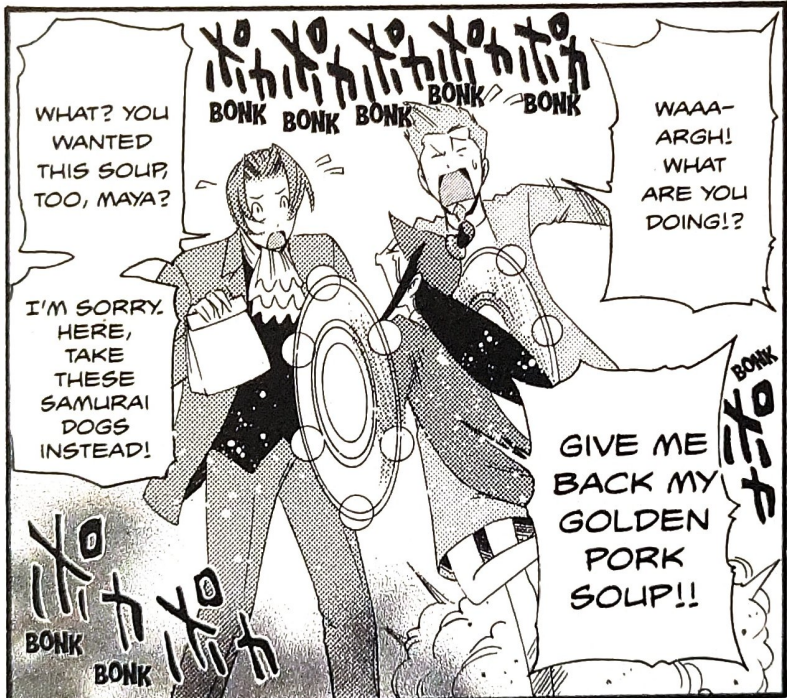


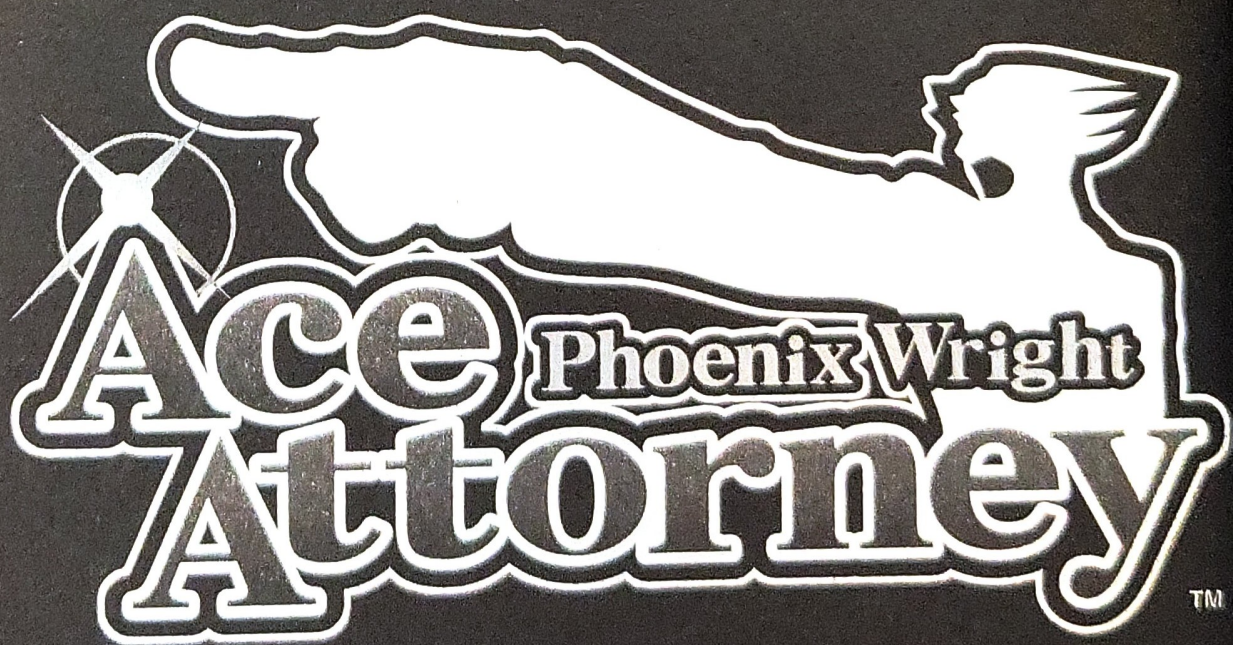


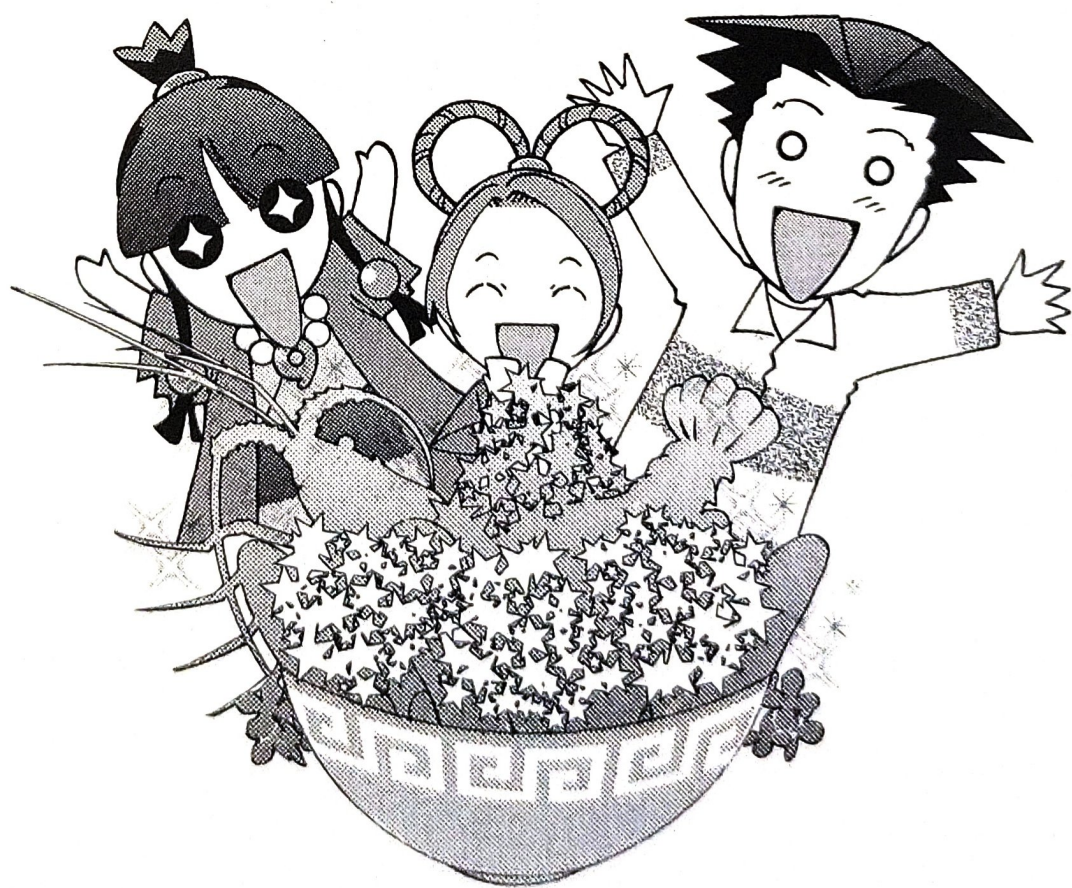


NOVEMBER 24, 9:37 AM
IN FRONT OF WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES





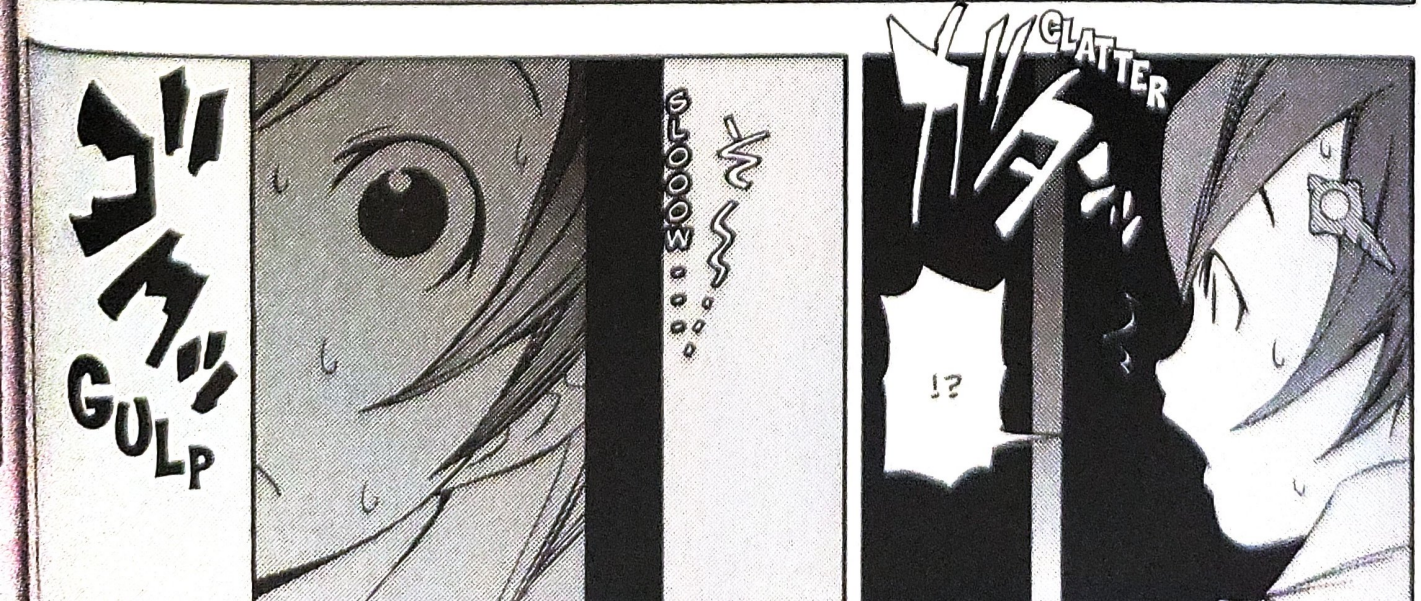
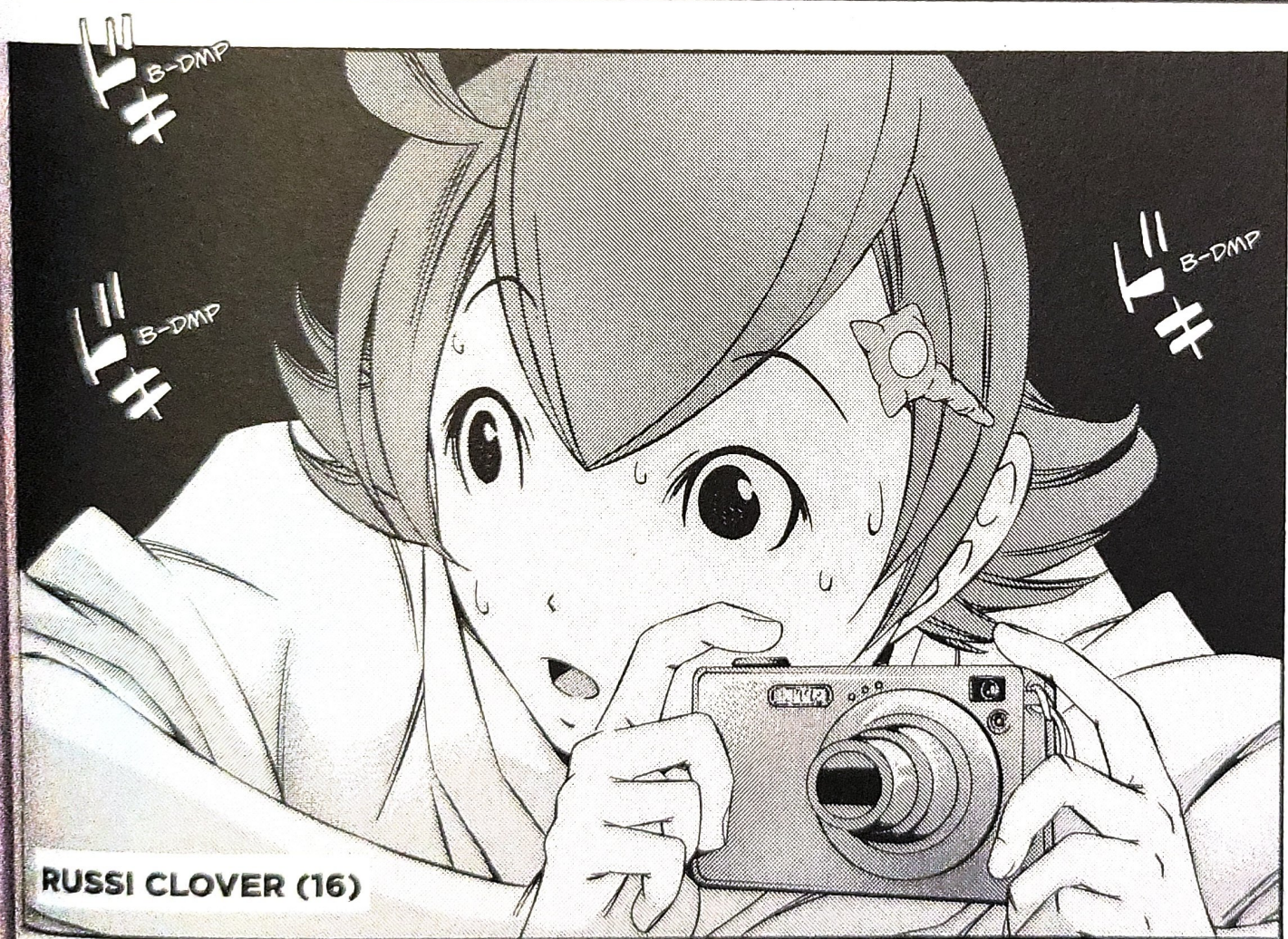
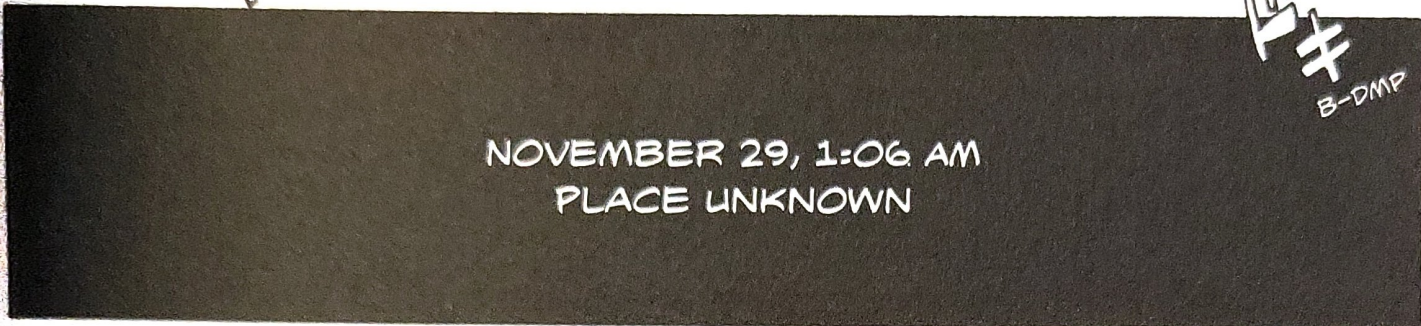
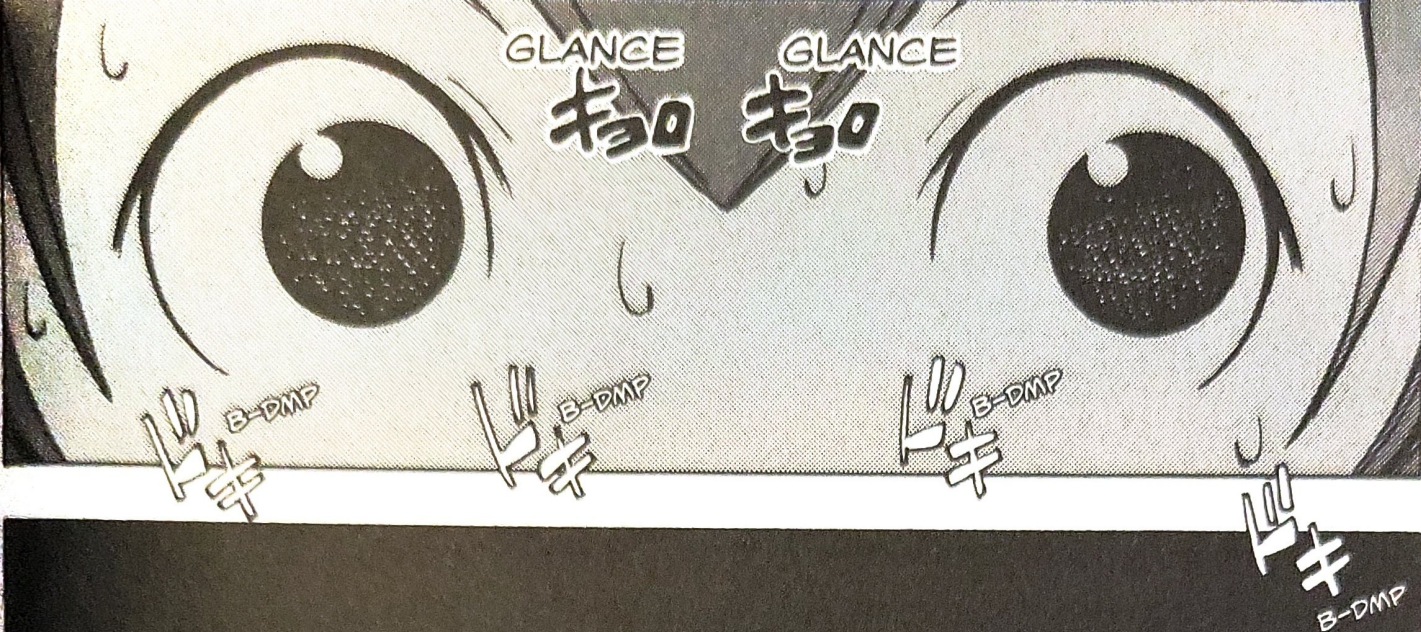






CHAPTER 14

TURNABOUT POWER VS. SUPERNATURAL POWER
(PART ONE)





...
WHO'S THERE
!!

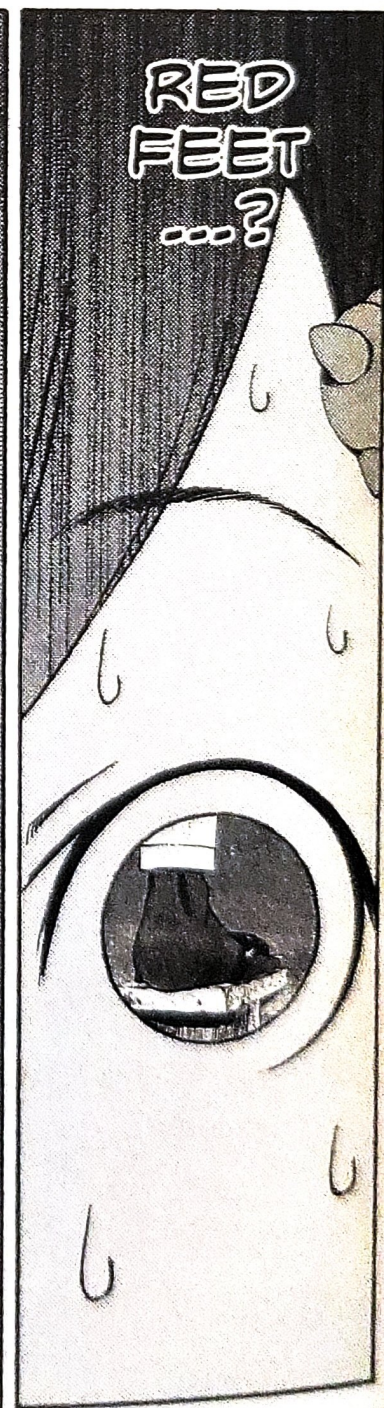
0
0
0
0
0
0
0
0
0
0
!!



IT
CAN'T
BE

GREAT LORD
TENGU??

SSS



RED
FEET
...?

GREAT LORD
TENGLU!

HE
REALLY
EXISTS!!

CLICK

CLICK



HE..HE
FLEW!!

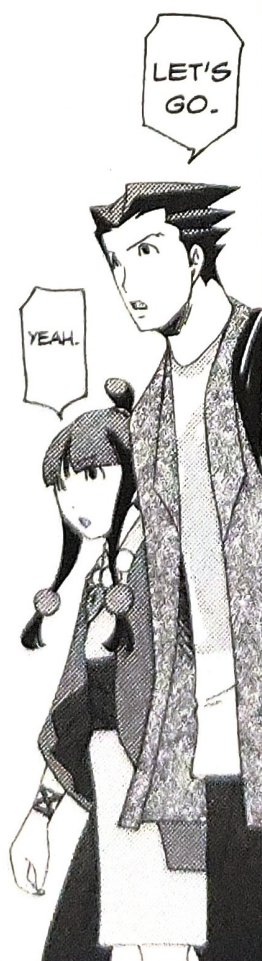


NOVEMBER 29, 2:10 PM
AT THE PEAK OF SHADOW MOUNTAIN



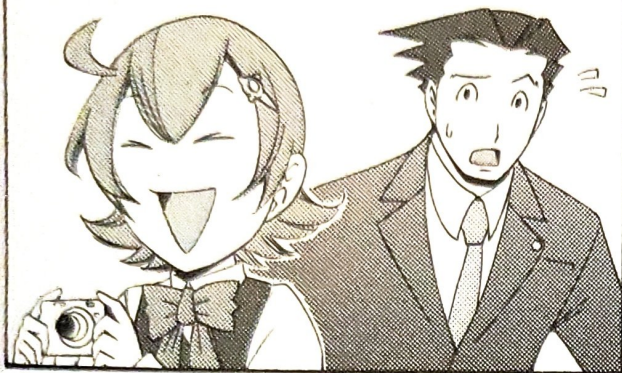
**RUSSI
CLOVER--**
AN OCCULT-
LOVING HIGH
SCHOOL
STUDENT WE
MET ON THE
LORD OF
DEATH CASE.

WE CAME HERE TO THE
GREAT TENGU SOCIETY'S
MAIN TEMPLE, AKA THE
"TOWER OF MIRACLES,"
AT THE TOP OF SHADOW
MOUNTAIN, TO SEE HER.

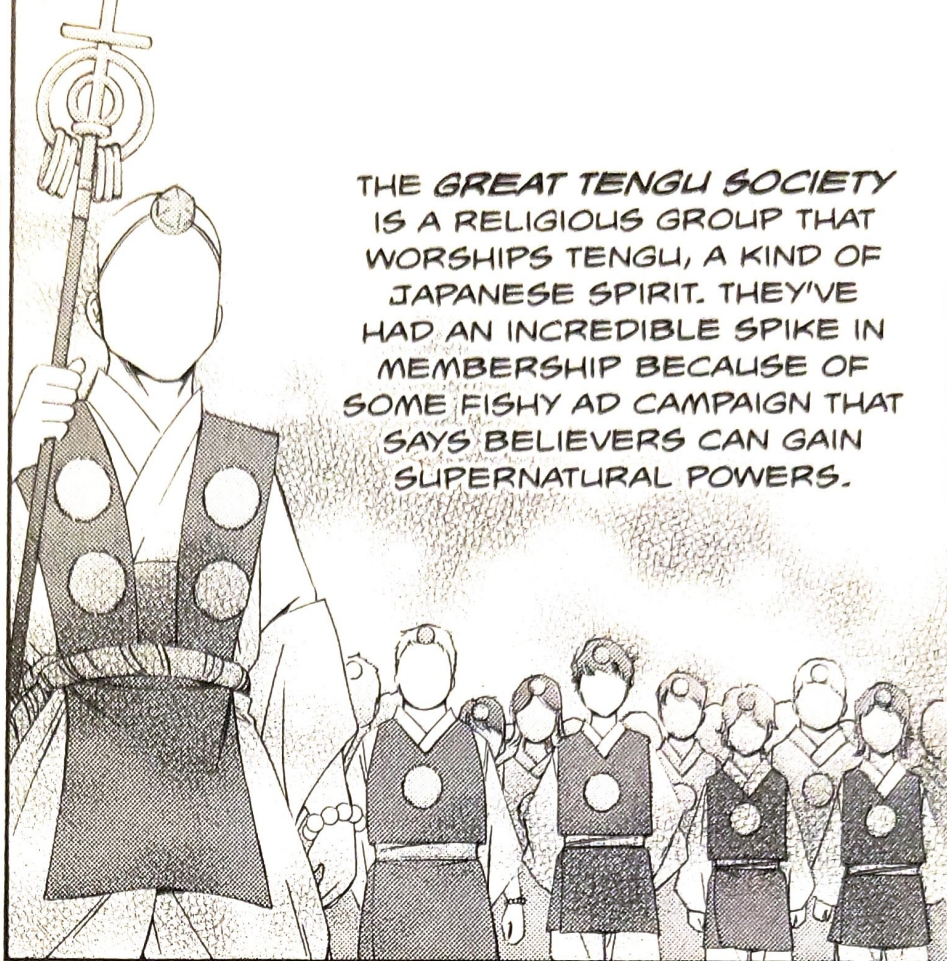


FIVE DAYS AGO...
RUSSI INFILTRATED THE
ORGANIZATION, PRETENDING
TO BE A BELIEVER, SO SHE
COULD SEE A REAL TENGU.

SHE'S NOT THE MOST
CAREFUL PLANNER, SO WE
WERE SURE SHE WOULD
MAKE SOME KIND OF
BLUNDER.

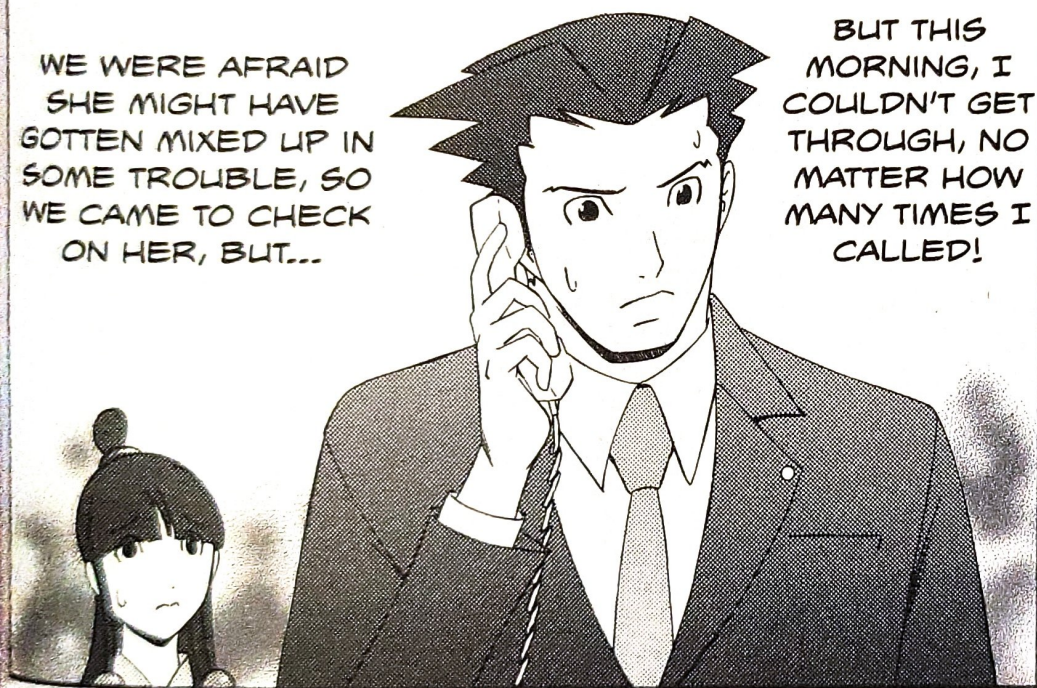


THE *GREAT TENGU SOCIETY*
IS A RELIGIOUS GROUP THAT
WORSHIPS TENGU, A KIND OF
JAPANESE SPIRIT. THEY'VE
HAD AN INCREDIBLE SPIKE IN
MEMBERSHIP BECAUSE OF
SOME FISHY AD CAMPAIGN THAT
SAYS BELIEVERS CAN GAIN
SUPERNATURAL POWERS.



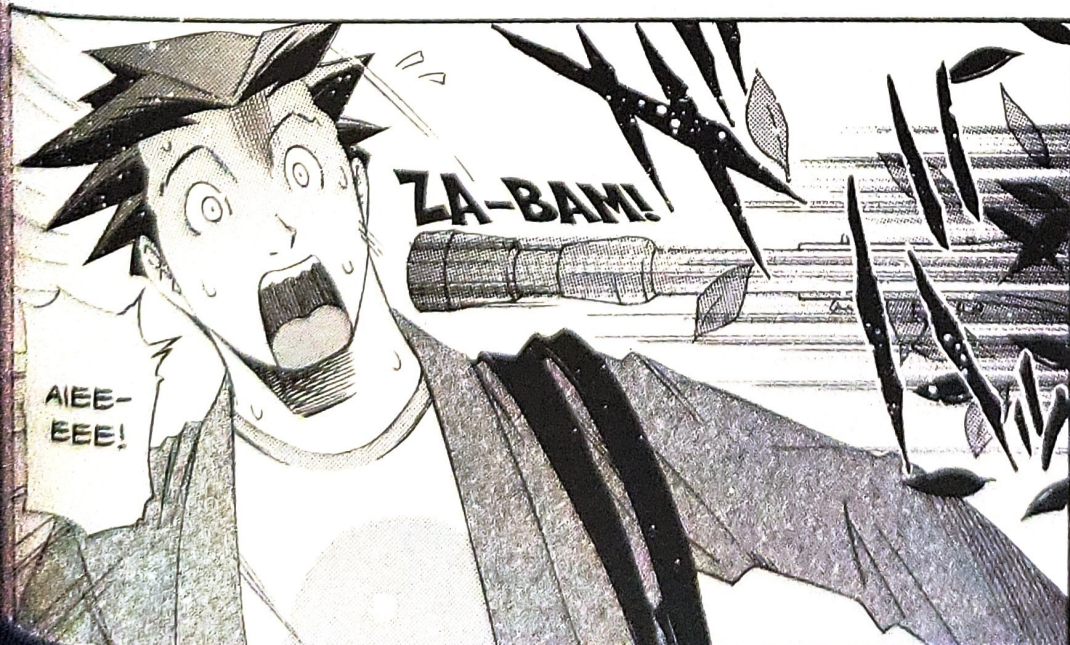
WE WERE AFRAID
SHE MIGHT HAVE
GOTTEN MIXED UP IN
SOME TROUBLE, SO
WE CAME TO CHECK
ON HER, BUT...

BUT THIS
MORNING, I
COULDN'T GET
THROUGH, NO
MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES I
CALLED!



I CALLED
EVERY
MORNING TO
MAKE SURE
SHE WAS
SAFE.

YOU'RE NOT
HURT, ARE YOU?



I HOPE
RUSSI'S
OKAY.

YEAH.



WH-
WHO
ARE
YOU!?

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

HUH? N-NO!
WE'RE FROM
WRIGHT & CO.
LAW OFFICES.
PHOENIX
WRIGHT, AND
HIS ASSISTANT
M!

B-
BANDITS
!?



THEY
CALL
ME
G.I.
SLY.

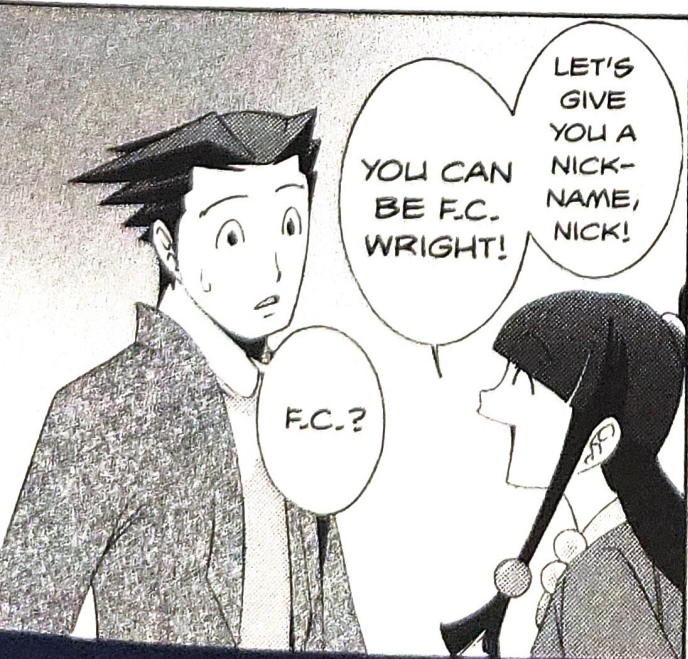
...PRIVATE
INVESTIGATOR
CASPER SLY.

CASPER SLY (34)



YOU...

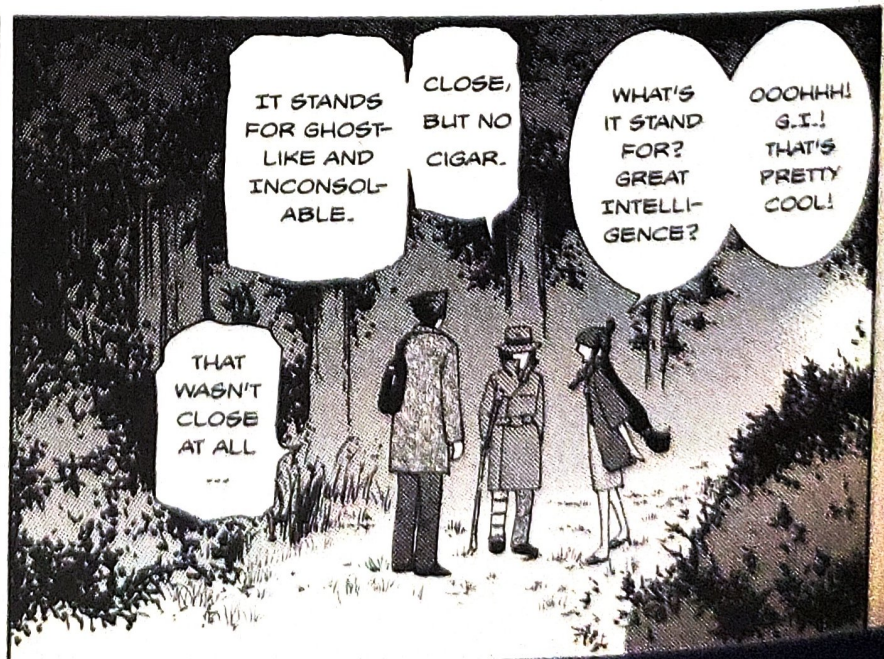
DO YOU
BELONG TO
THE GREAT
TENGLU
SOCIETY?



YOU CAN
BE F.C.
WRIGHT!

LET'S
GIVE
YOU A
NICK-
NAME,
NICK!

F.C.?



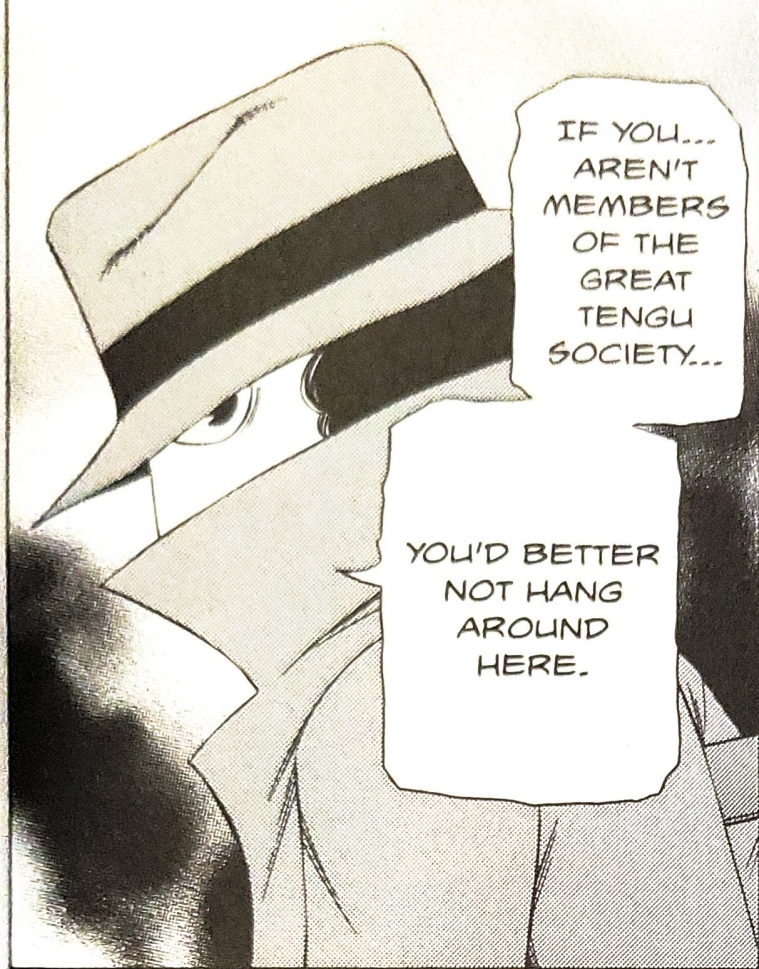
IT STANDS
FOR GHOST-
LIKE AND
INCONSOL-
ABLE.

CLOSE,
BUT NO
CIGAR.

WHAT'S
IT STAND
FOR?
GREAT
INTELLI-
GENCE?

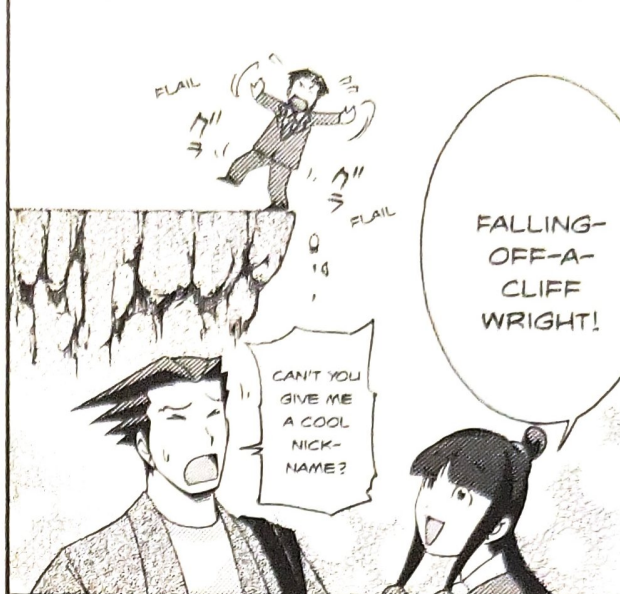
OOOHHH!
G.I.!
THAT'S
PRETTY
COOL!

THAT
WASN'T
CLOSE
AT ALL



IF YOU...
AREN'T
MEMBERS
OF THE
GREAT
TENGU
SOCIETY...

YOU'D BETTER
NOT HANG
AROUND
HERE.

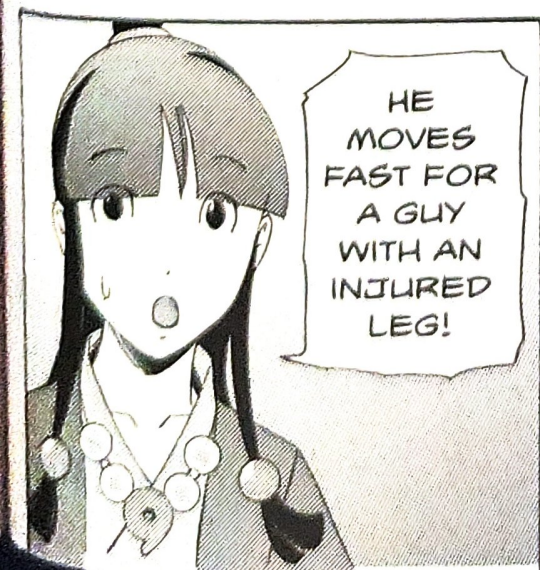
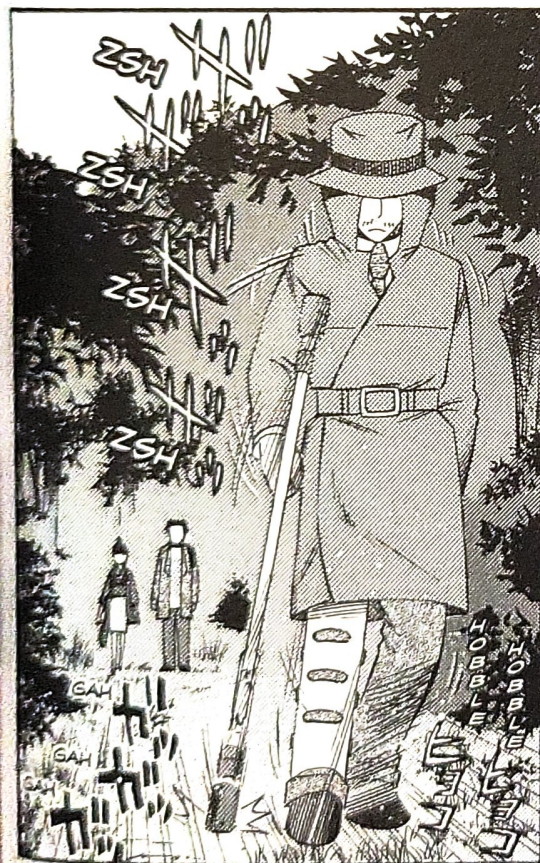


CAN'T YOU
GIVE ME
A COOL
NICK-
NAME?

FALLING-
OFF-A-
CLIFF
WRIGHT!



...
WOULD
YOU
LOOK
AT THE
TIME?



HE
MOVES
FAST FOR
A GUY
WITH AN
INJURED
LEG!

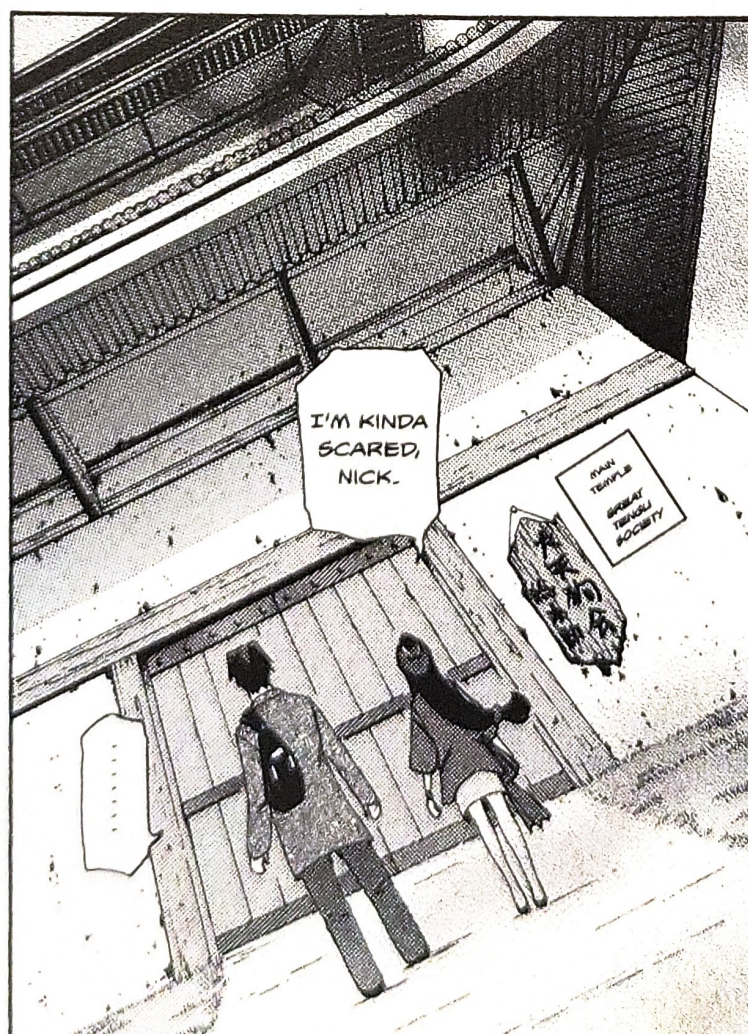
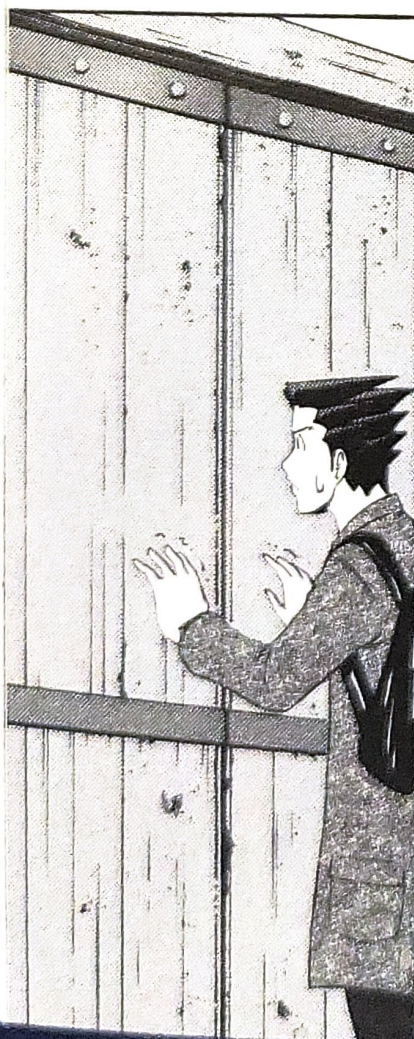


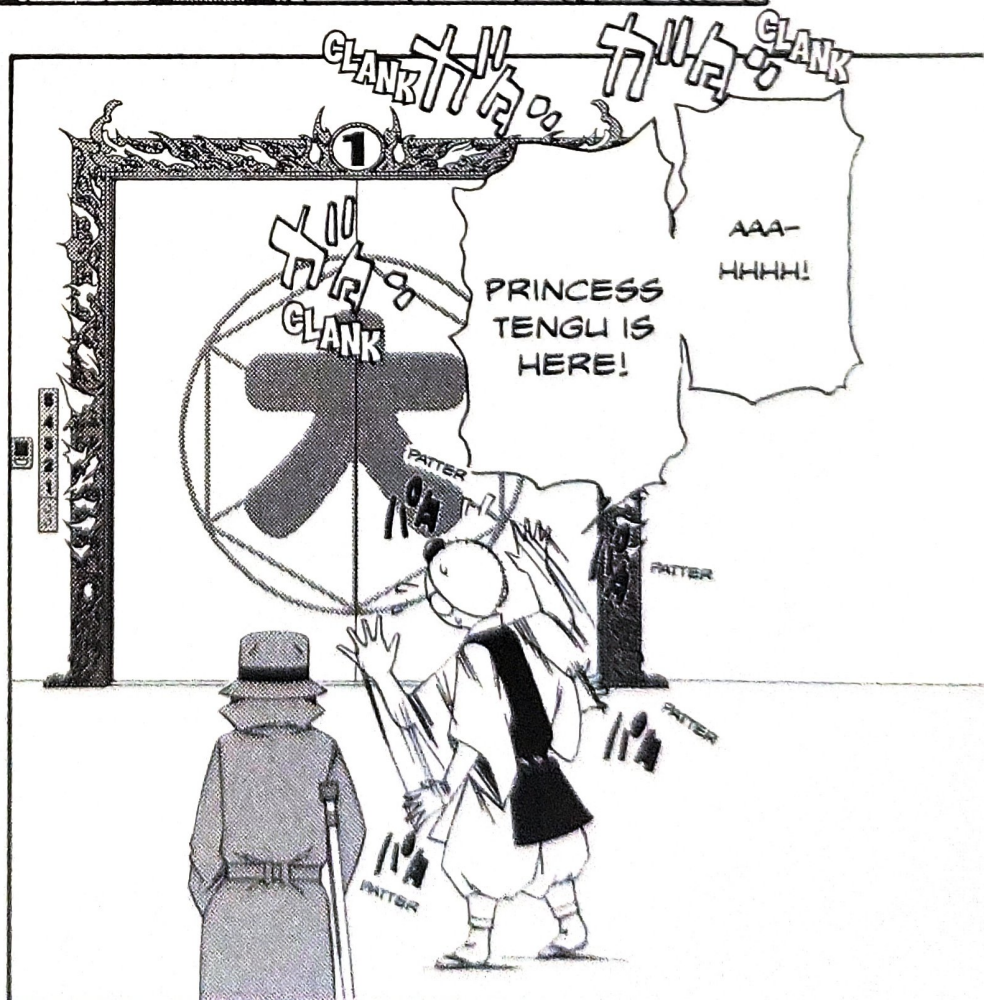
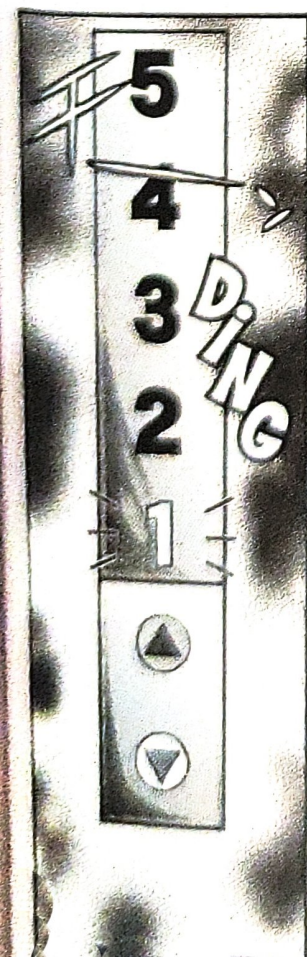
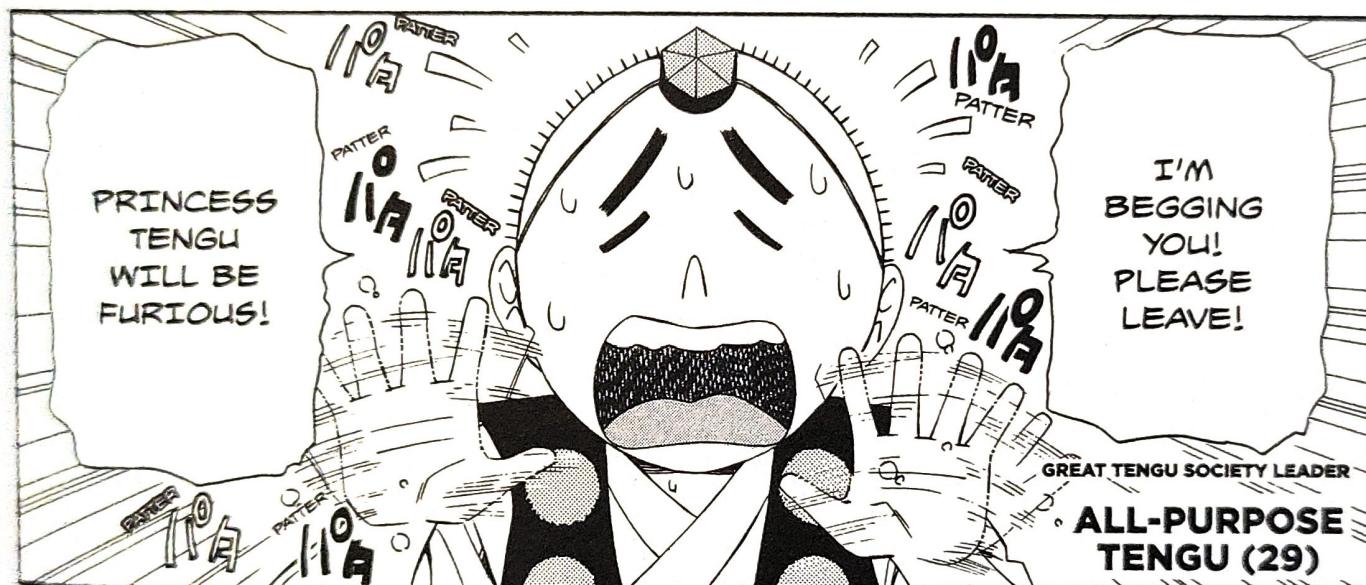
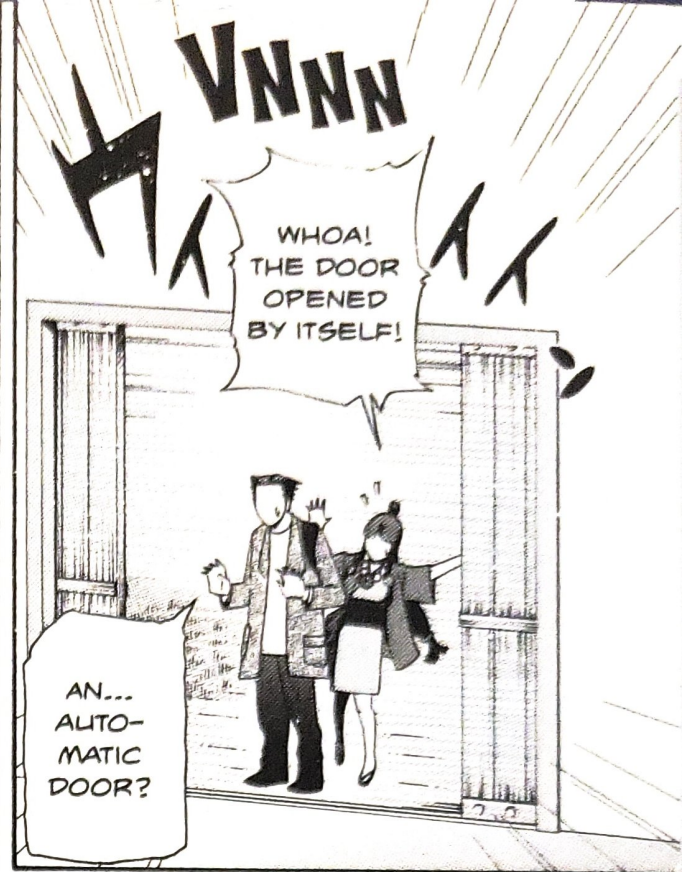
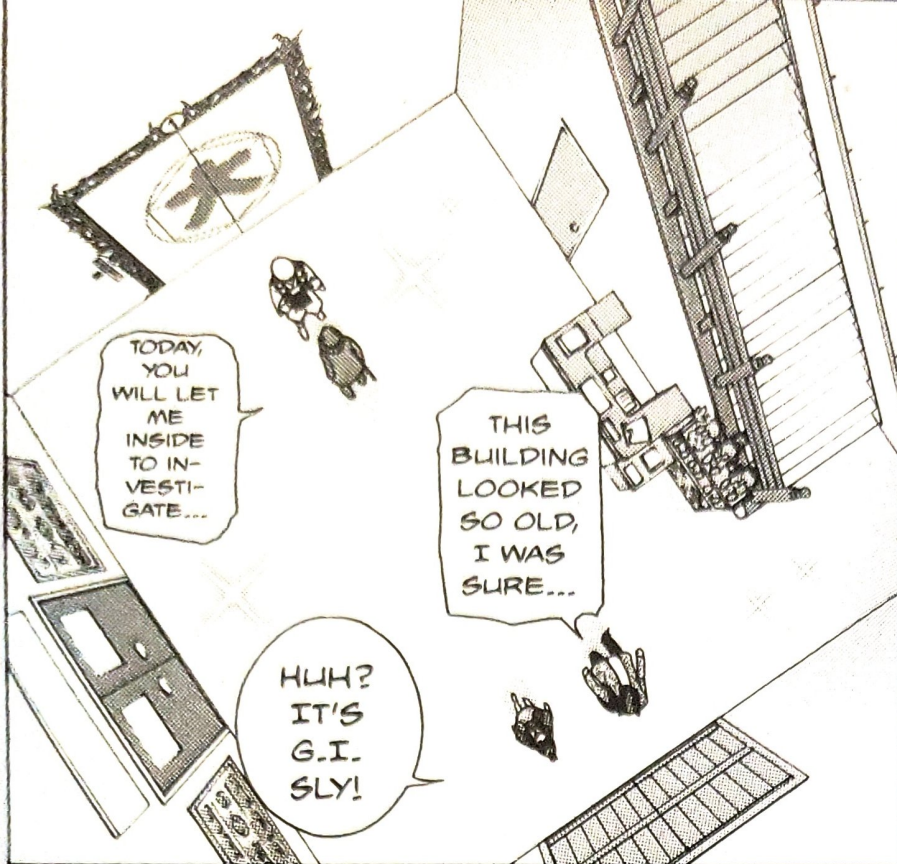
THIS
PLACE
...

...IS
A DEN OF
EVIL...

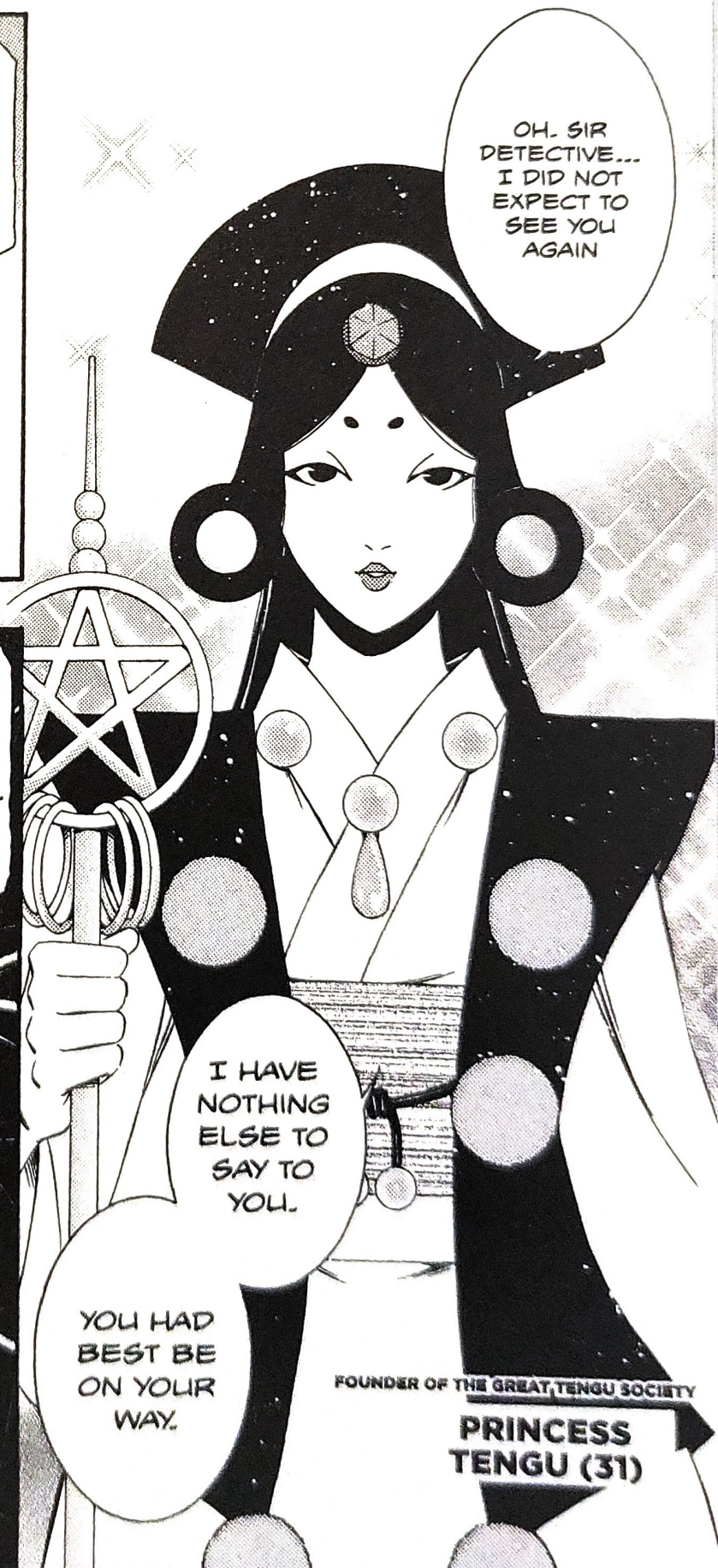
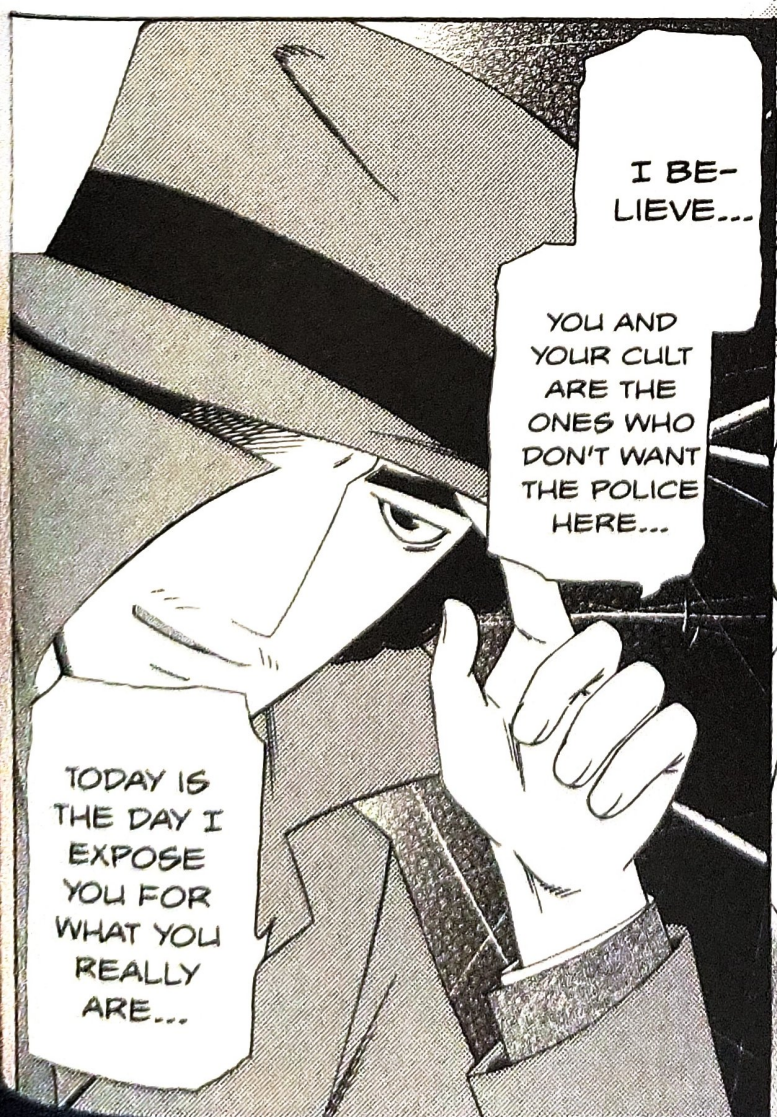
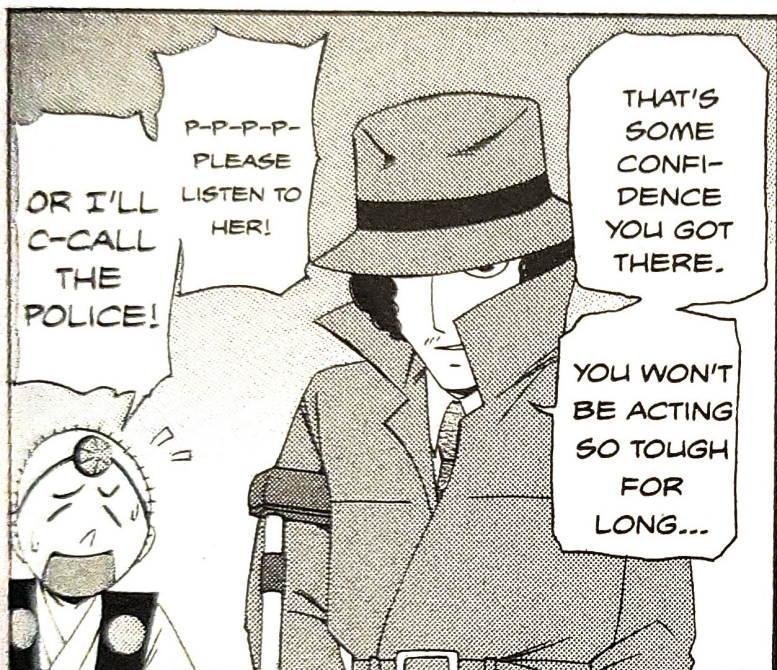
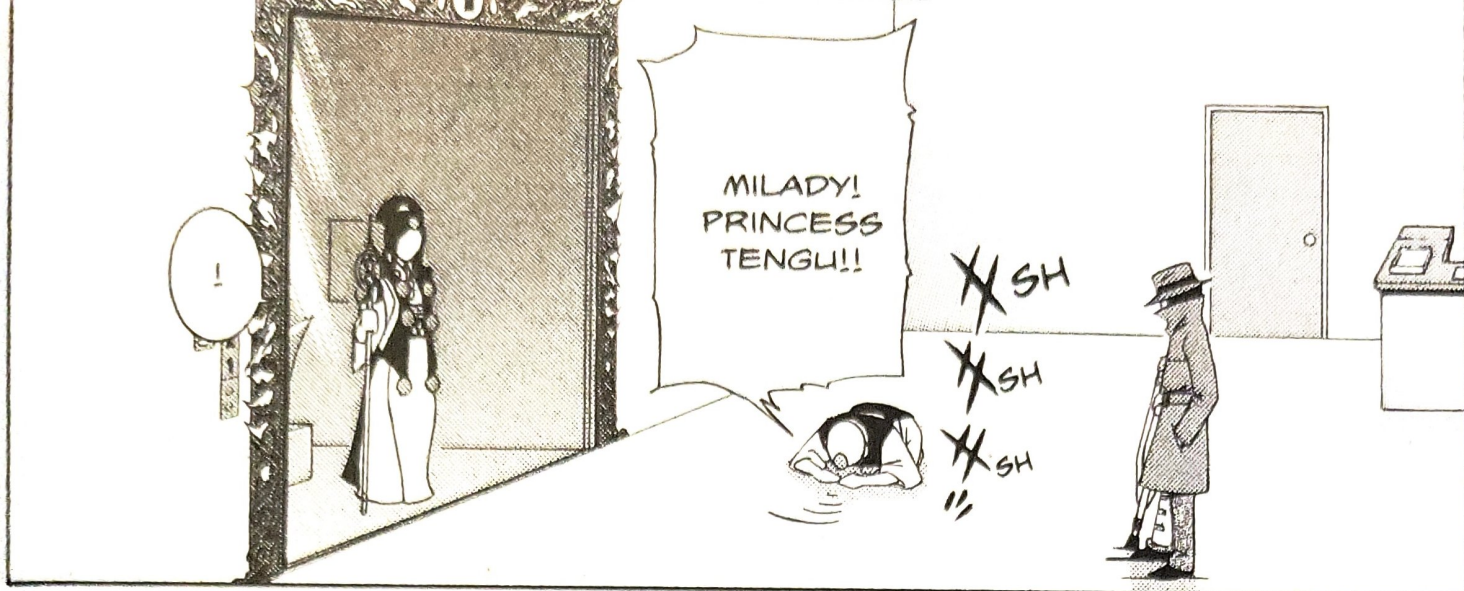


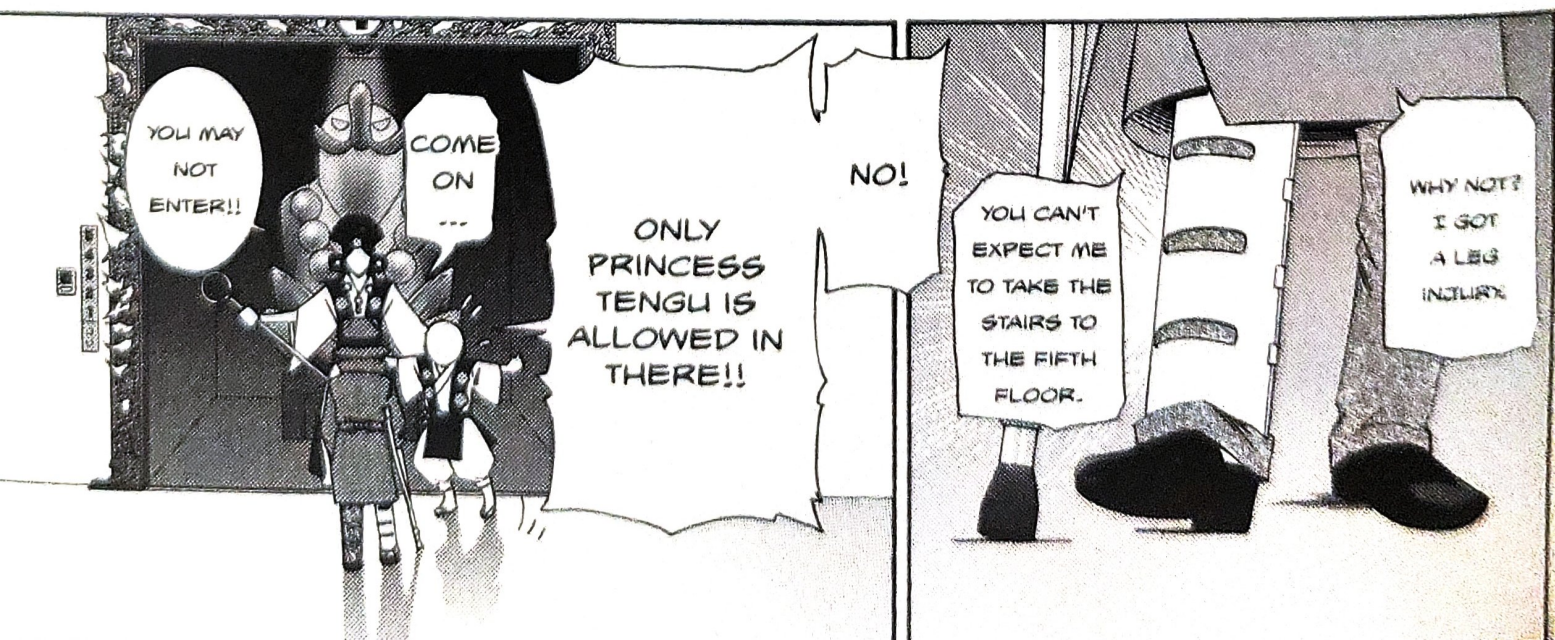
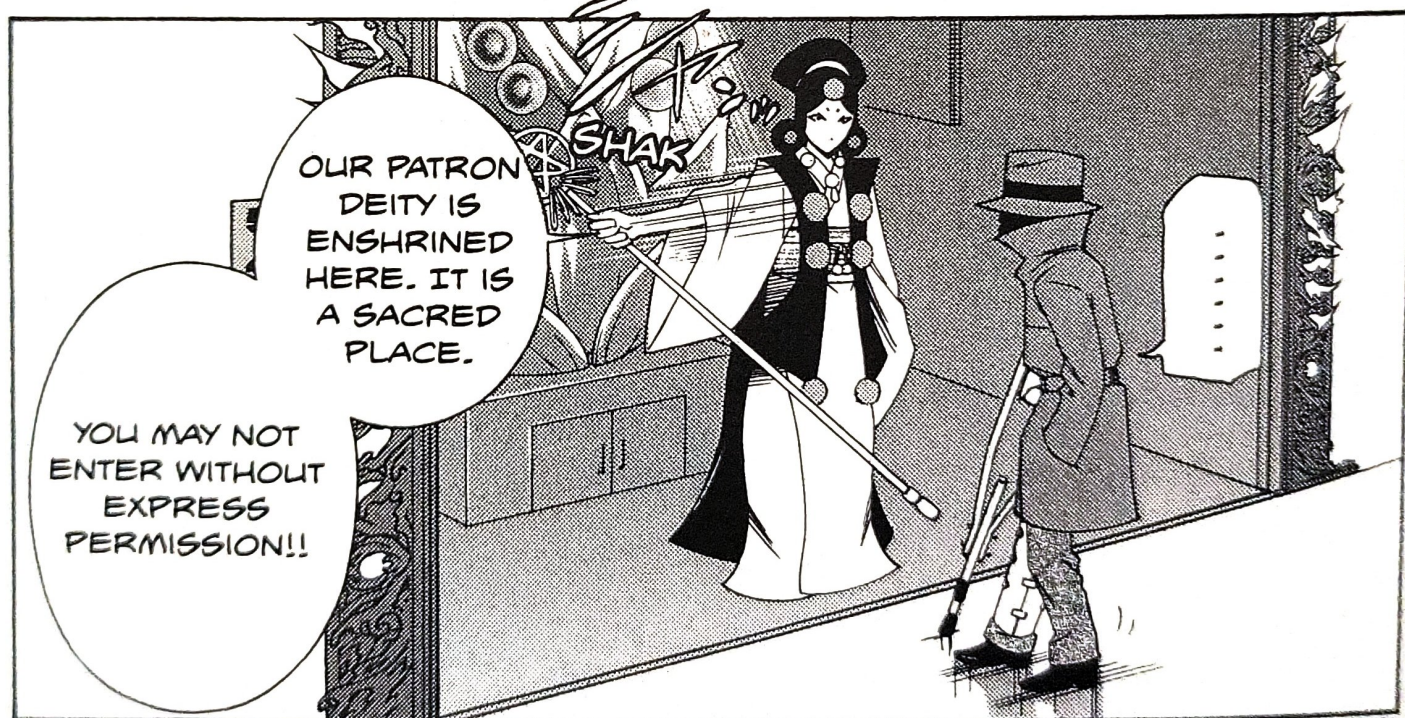
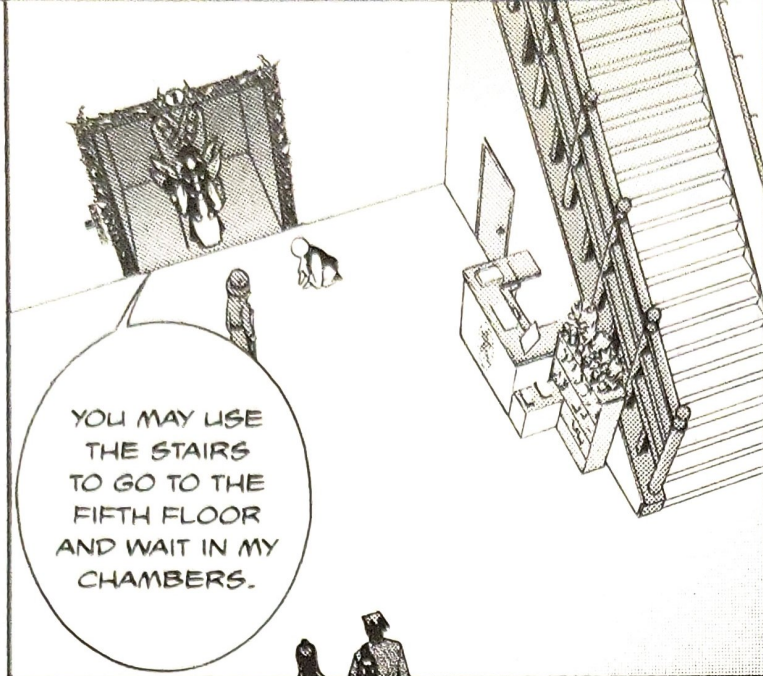
NOVEMBER 29, 2:21 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES

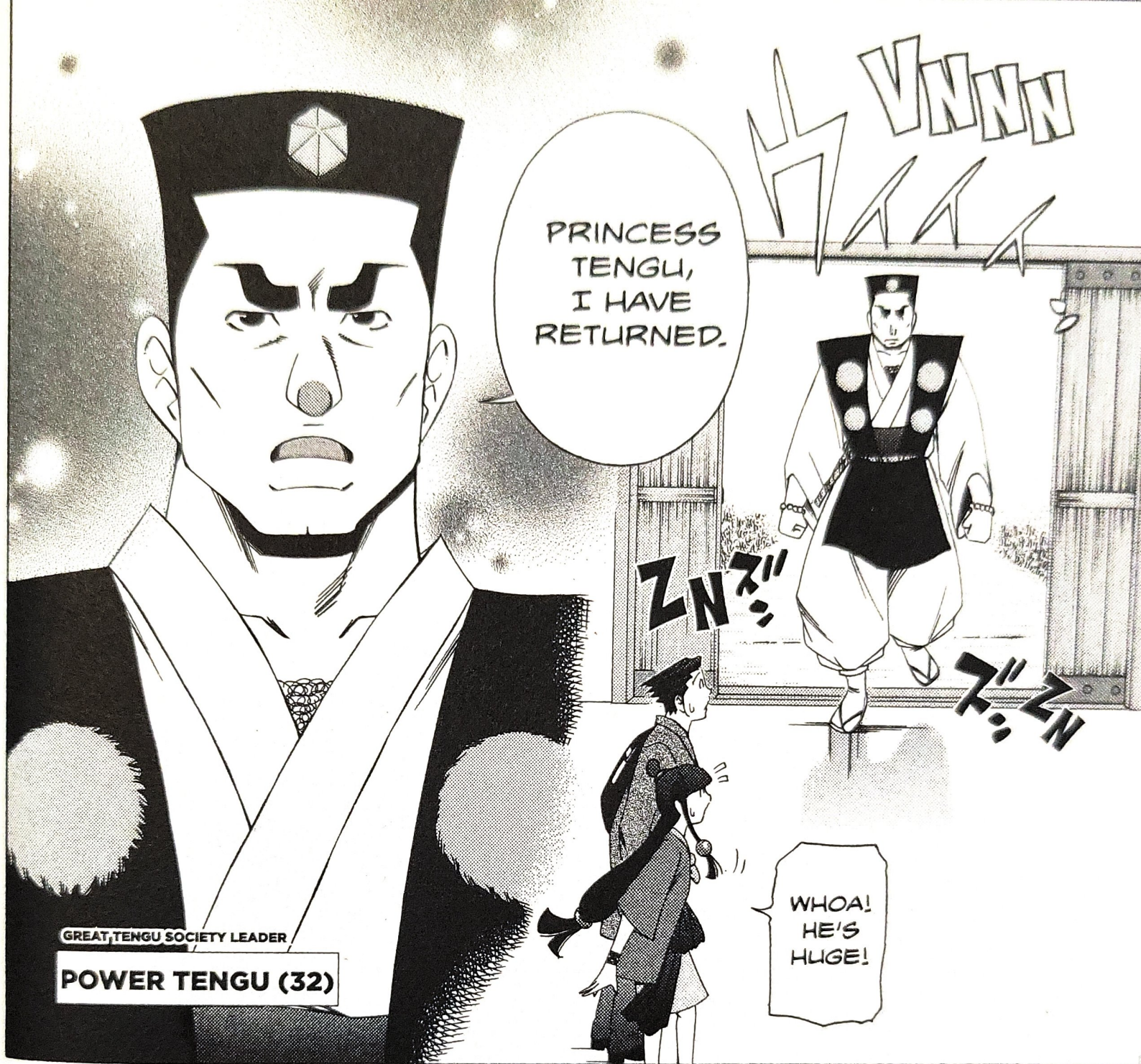










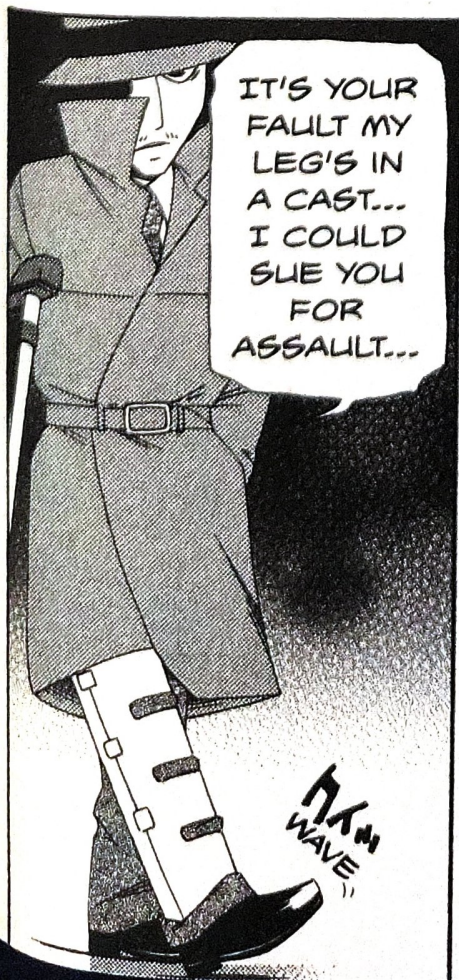


PRINCESS
TENGLU,
I HAVE
RETURNED.

GREAT, TENGU SOCIETY LEADER

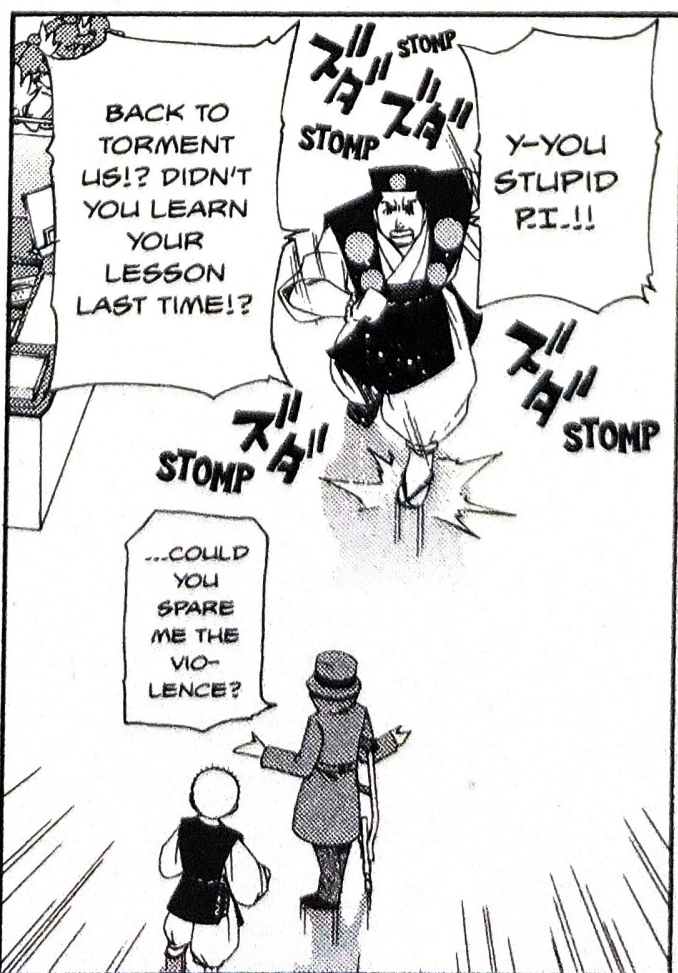
POWER TENGU (32)

WHOA!
HE'S
HUGE!



IT'S YOUR
FAULT MY
LEG'S IN
A CAST...
I COULD
SUE YOU
FOR
ASSAULT...

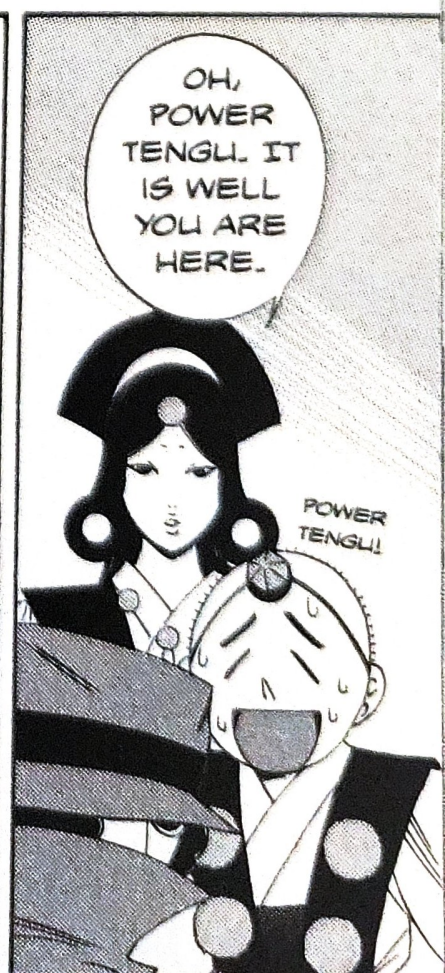
WAVE



BACK TO
TORMENT
US!? DIDN'T
YOU LEARN
YOUR
LESSON
LAST TIME!?

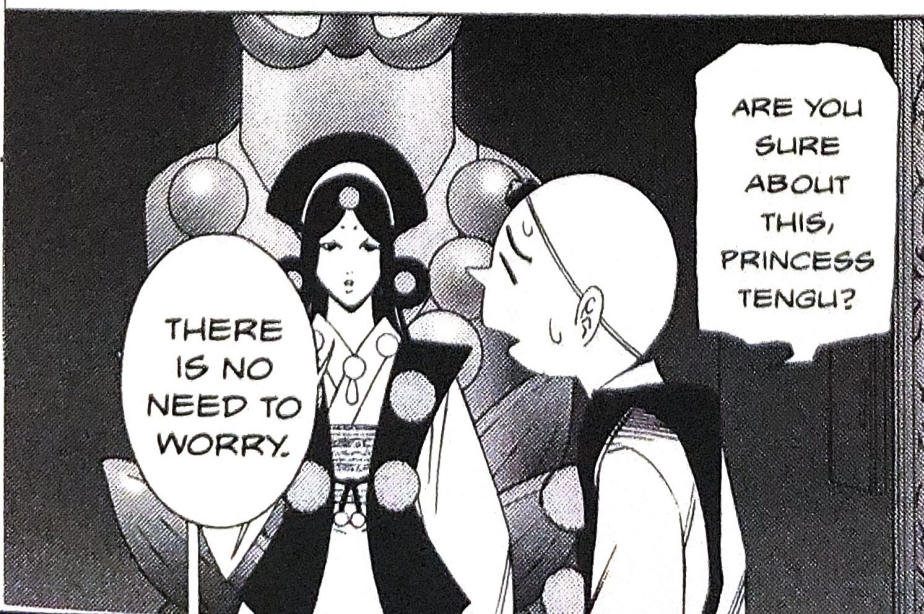
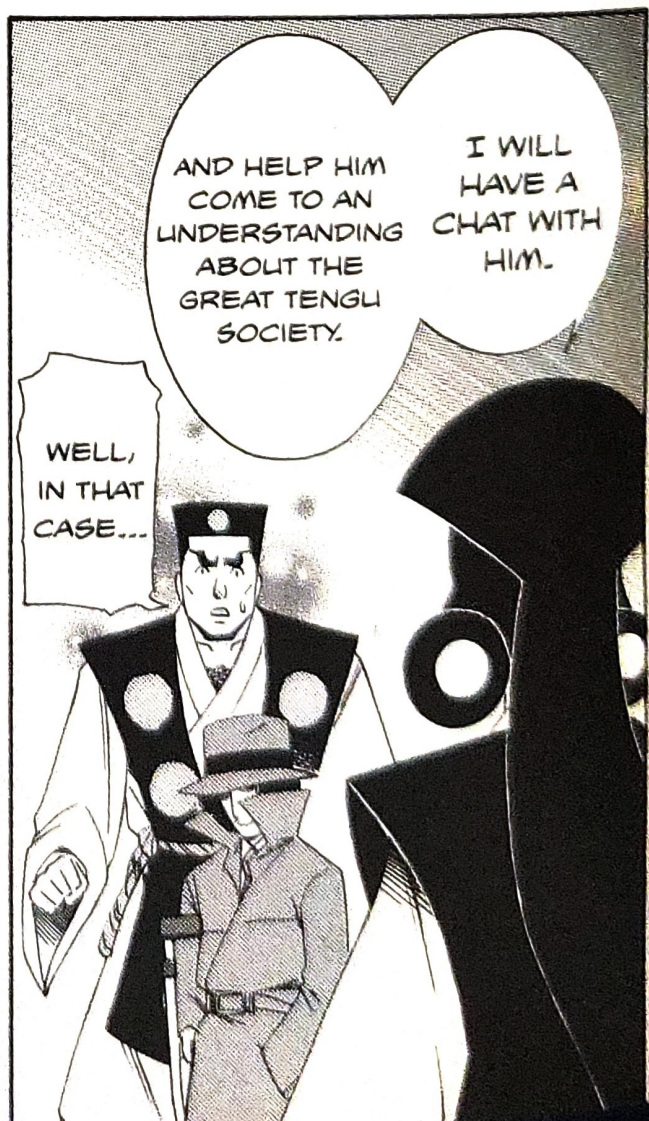
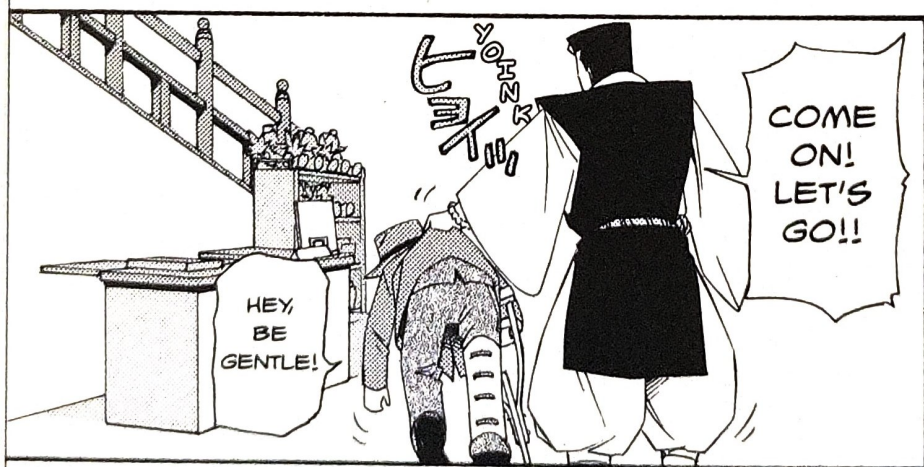
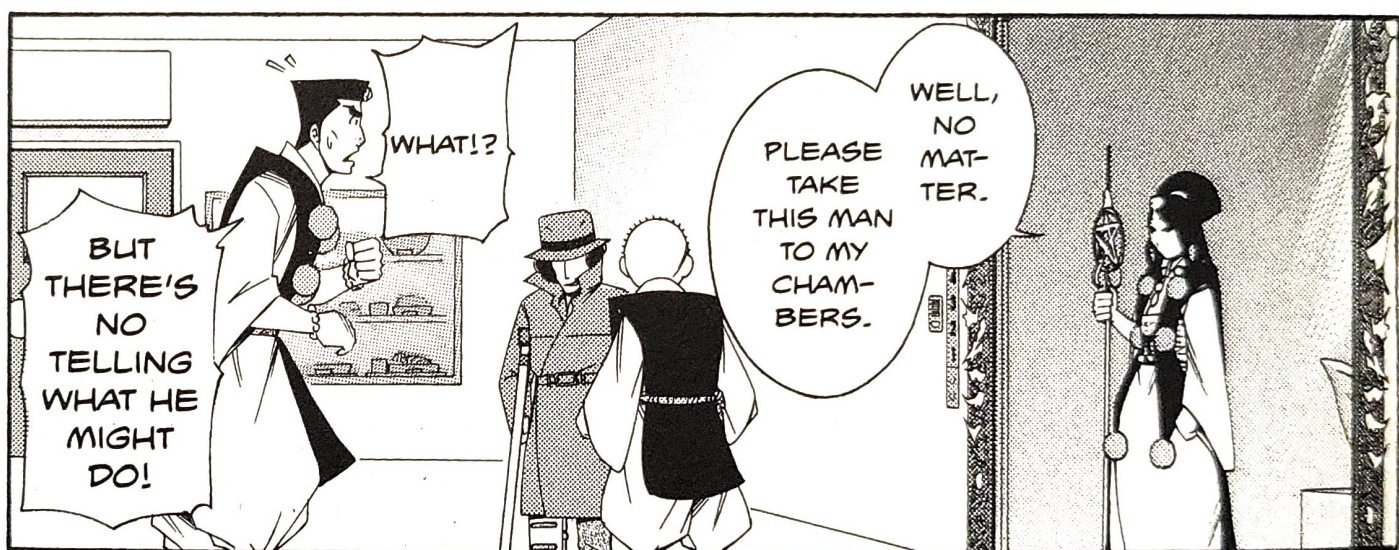
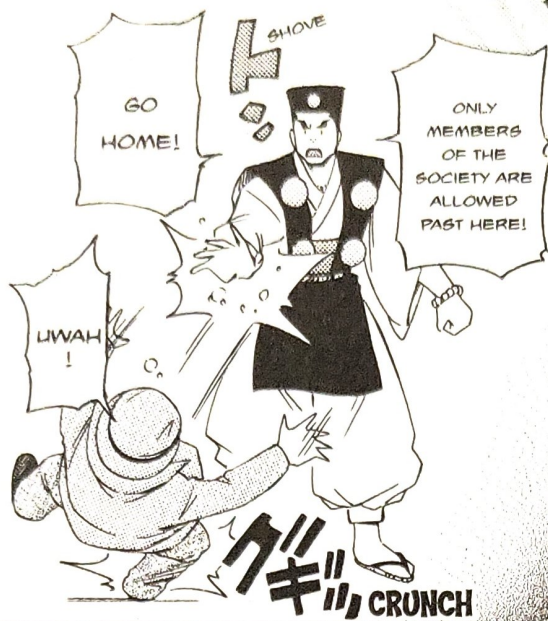
Y-YOU
STUPID
P.I.!!

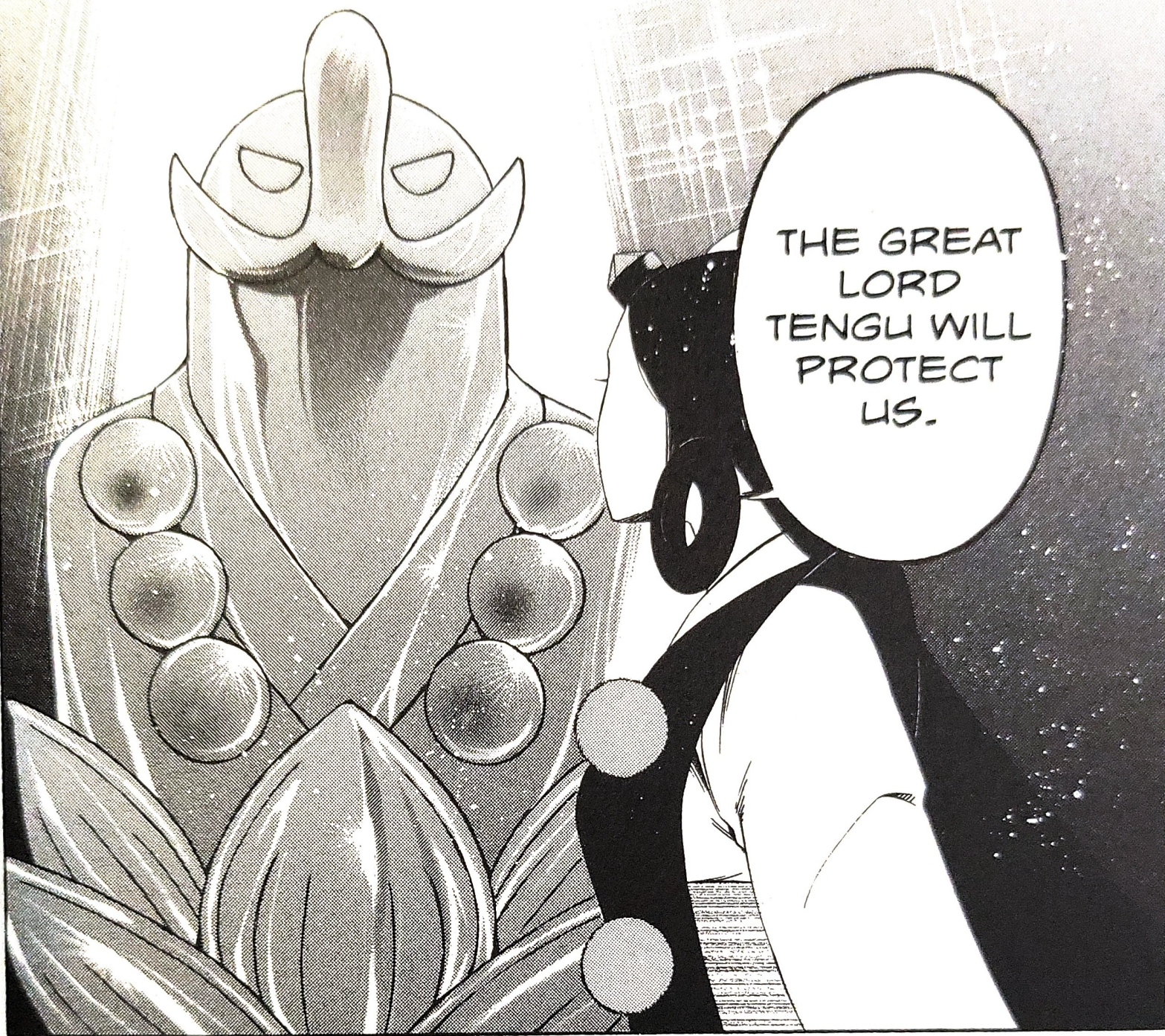
...COULD
YOU
SPARE
ME THE
VIO-
LENCE?



OH,
POWER
TENGLU. IT
IS WELL
YOU ARE
HERE.

POWER
TENGLU!





THE GREAT
LORD
TENGLU WILL
PROTECT
US.



ALL-
PURPOSE
TENGLU.
SHOW
THEM THE
TOWER.

THEN YOU
MAY TAKE
YOUR TIME
AND LOOK
AROUND.

I HEAR
AND I
OBEY!



ARE YOU
HERE TO
JOIN OUR
CULT?

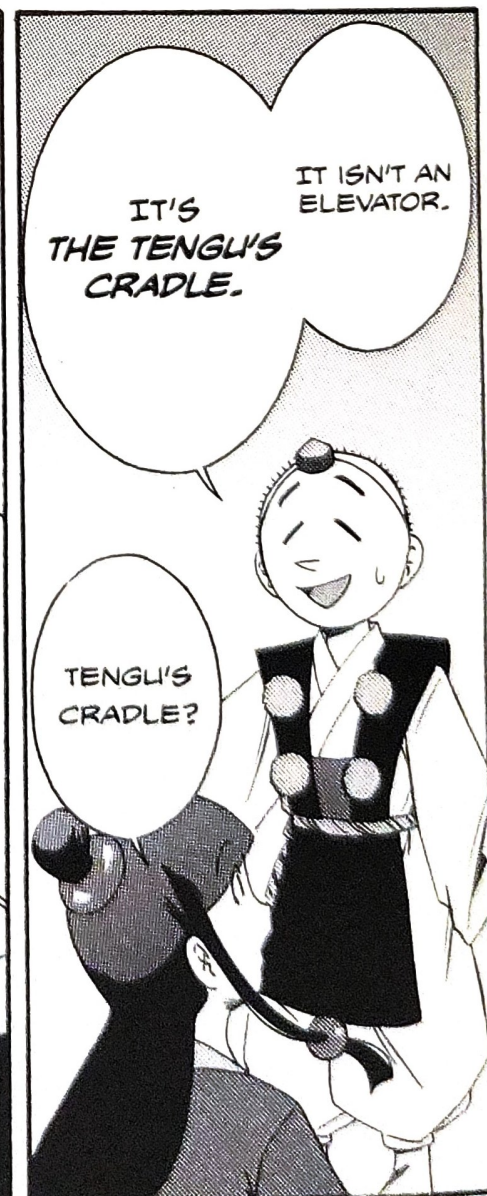
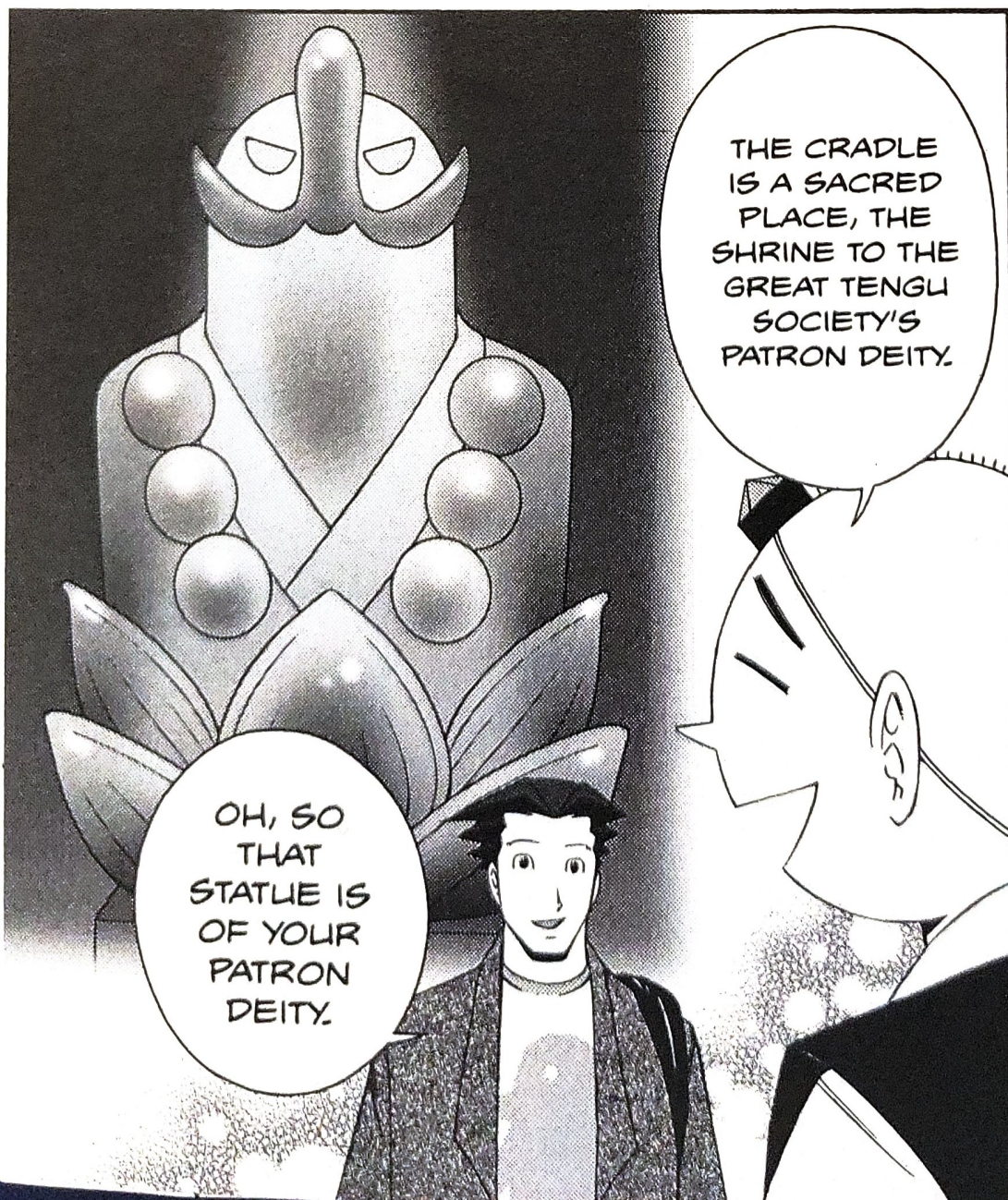
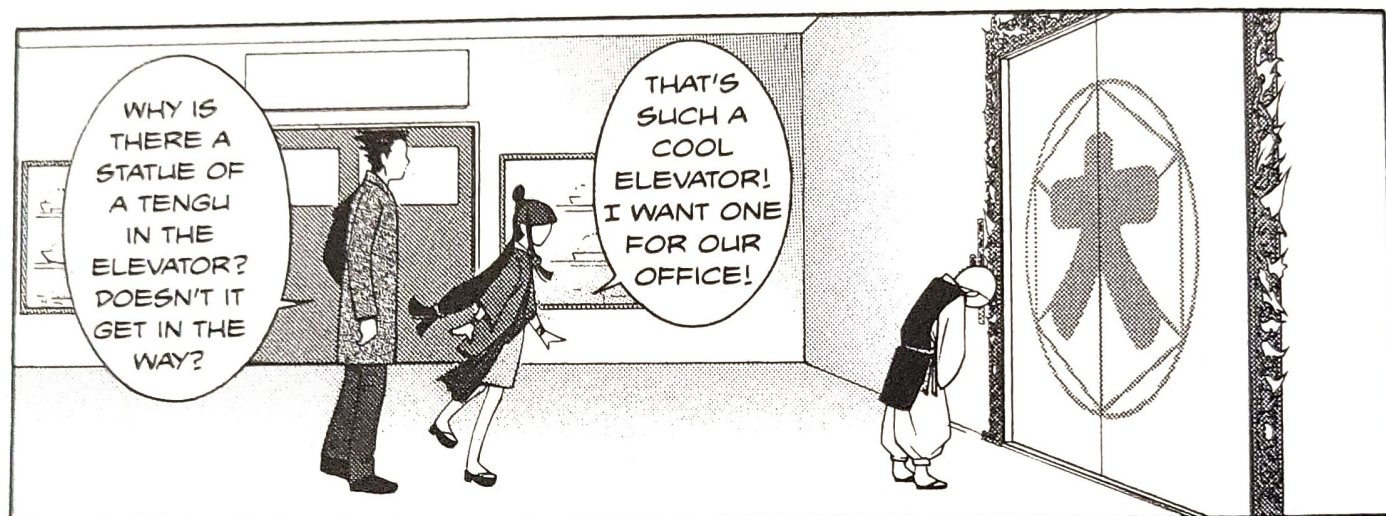
Y-YEAH,
SOME-
THING
LIKE
THAT.

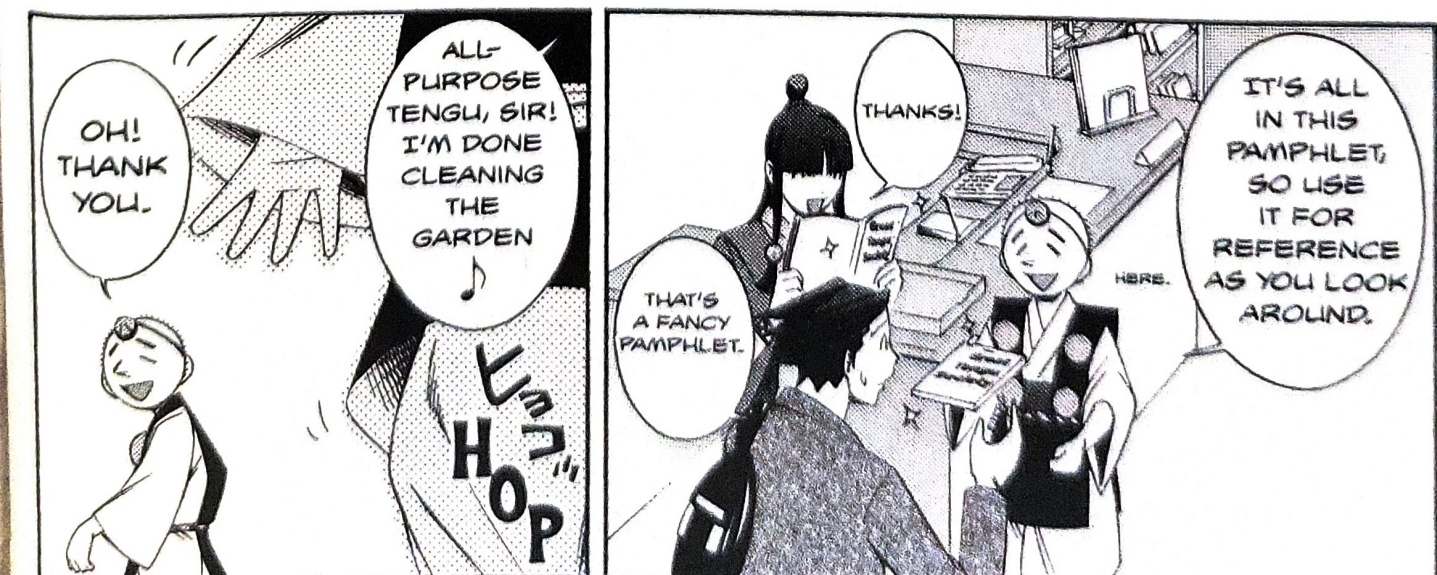
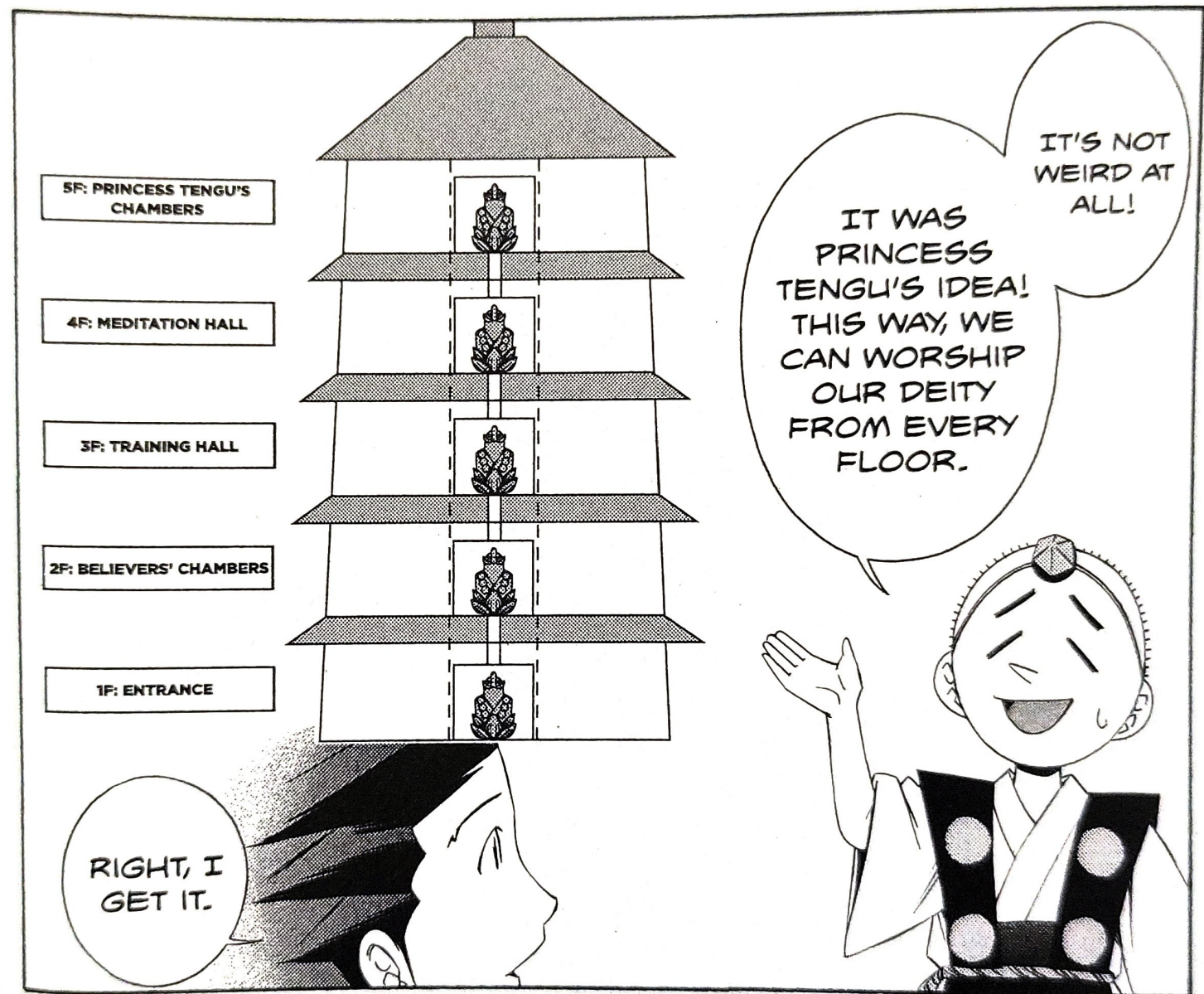
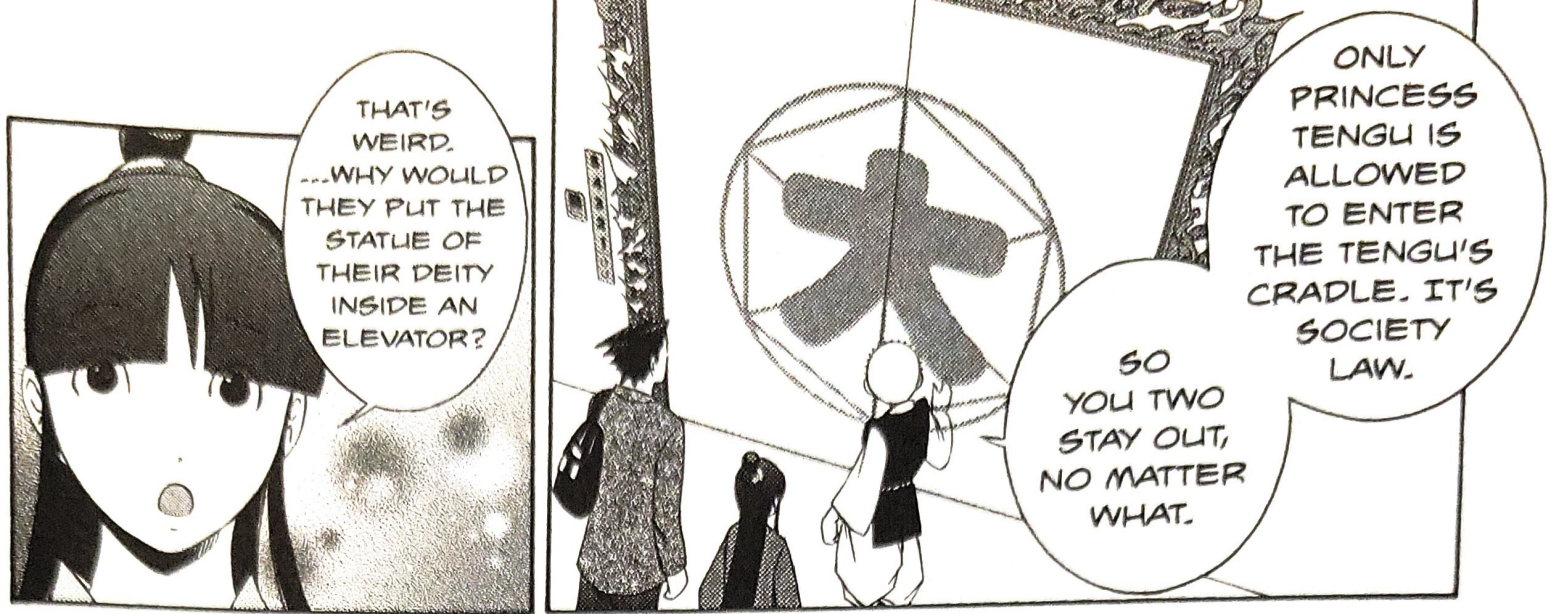


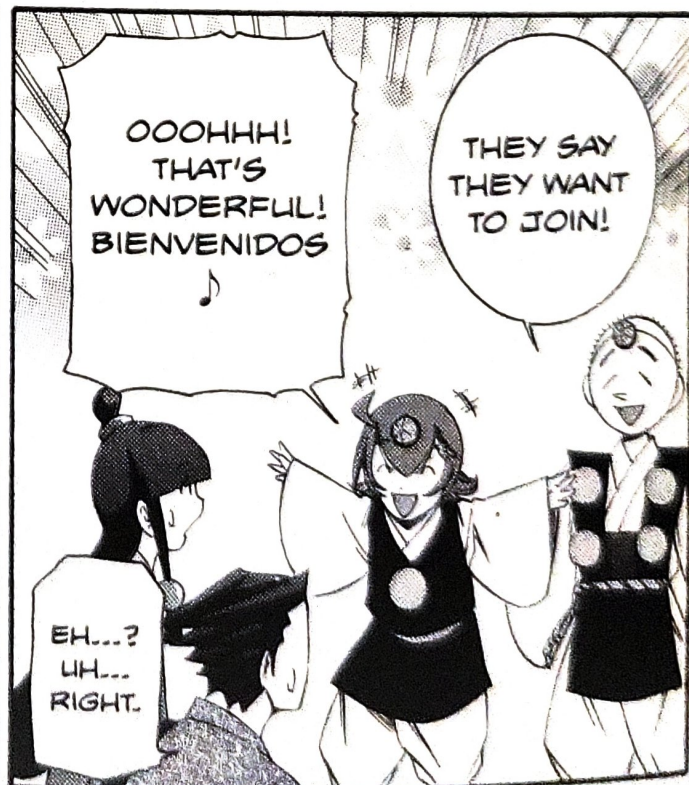
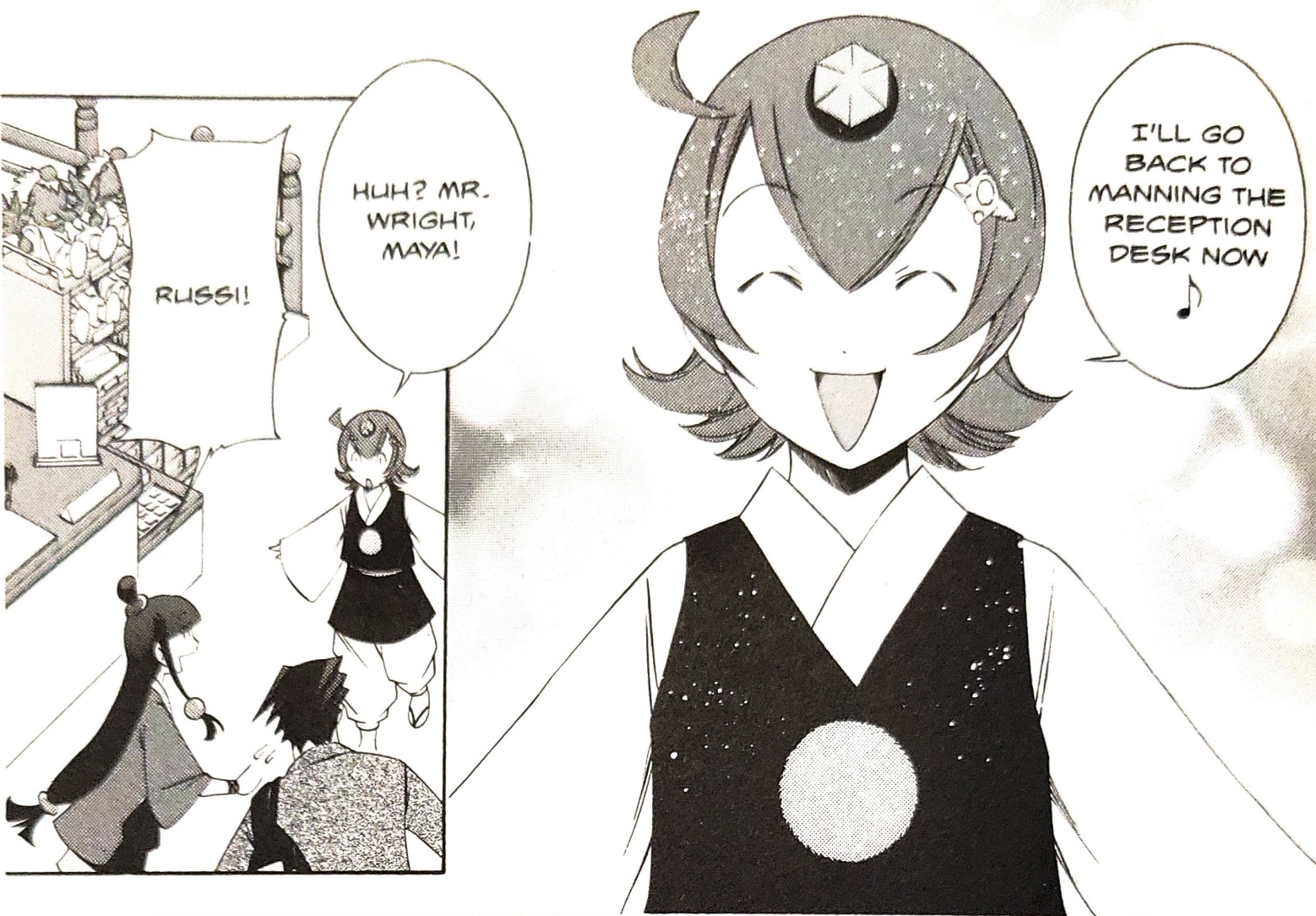
AS YOU
SAY.



MM?







NOVEMBER 29, 2:14 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES
BELIEVERS' CHAMBERS

ANYONE
WALKING
AROUND
WITHOUT
PERMISSION
IS SEVERELY
PUNISHED

WE GET
UP EVERY
MORNING
AT FIVE
AND GO
TO BED AT
NINE

BUT
NOW I'M
TOTALLY
HOOKED ON
THIS GREAT
TENGU
SOCIETY
THING

TENGU,
WHERE
ARE
YOU?

AT
FIRST, I
WAS JUST
INTER-
ESTED IN
ALL THE
OCCULT
PHENOM-
ENA.

OH! I
FORGOT!

NEVER
MIND THAT,
RUSSI! YOU
DIDN'T PICK
UP YOUR
PHONE!
I WAS
WORRIED!

OBJECTION!

WRIGHT! WHERE
DID YOU DISAPPEAR
TO!?

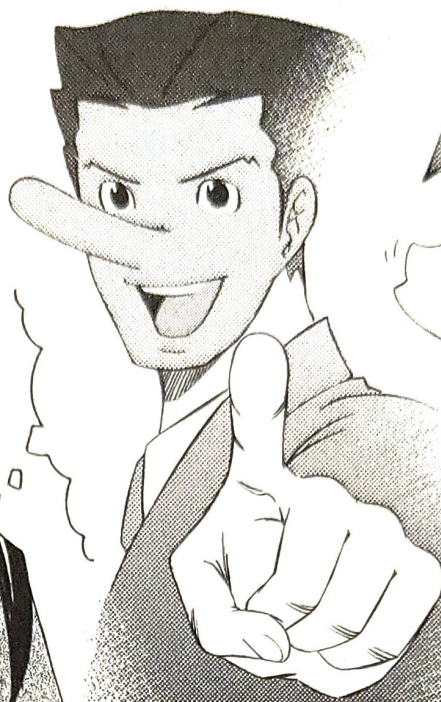
SUPER
POWERS?
DON'T TELL
ME YOU MEAN
LIKE FLYING
OR MAKING
YOURSELF
INVISIBLE.

THE
PAMPHLET SAYS
THREE YEARS OF
TRAINING ONLY
GETS YOU A LITTLE
BIT CLOSER TO
THE TENGU.

...SOMEDAY,
I'LL GET
TO USE
SUPERNATURAL
POWERS

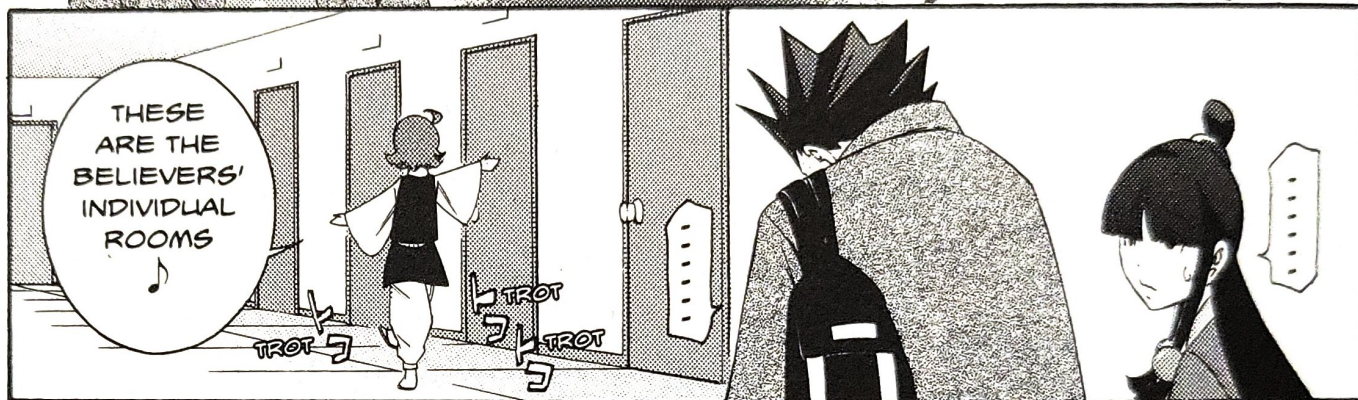
I MEAN,
IF I TRAIN
HERE...

AND THAT'S A... GOOD THING?



THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR NOSE GROWS, AND YOUR FACE TURNS RED,

JUST LIKE THE GREAT LORD TENGU



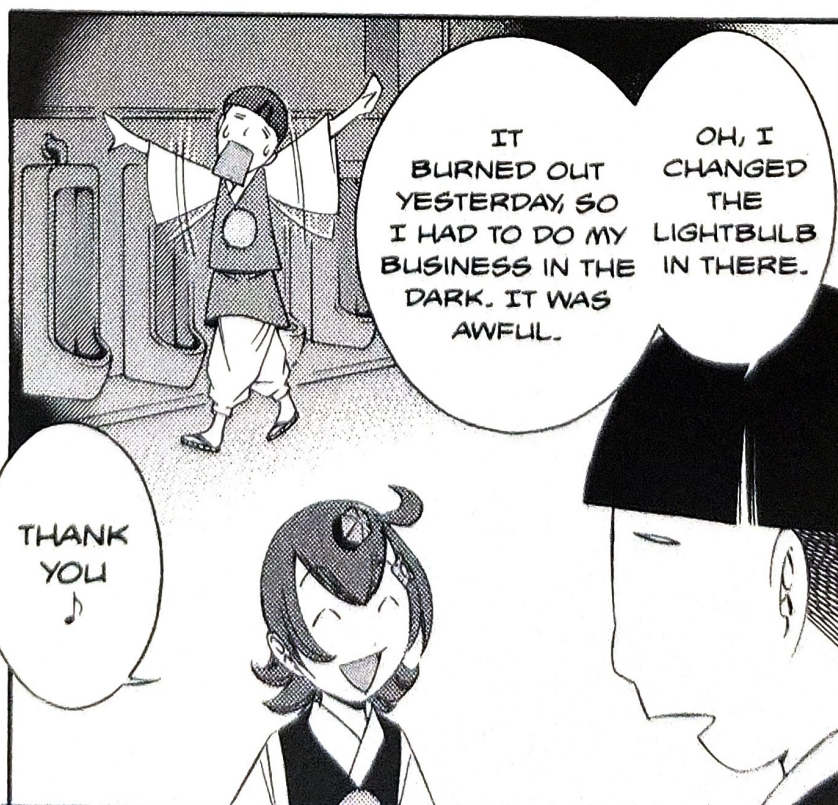
HEH HEH... HELLO.

AND THIS IS THIS WEEK'S BATHROOM CLEANER



RESTROOM

THIS IS THE UNISEX RESTROOM



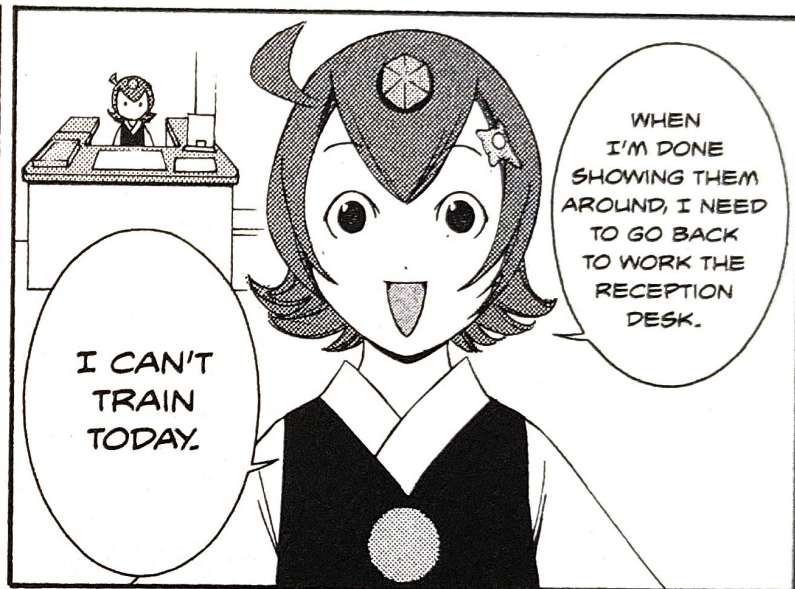
IT BURNED OUT YESTERDAY, SO I HAD TO DO MY BUSINESS IN THE DARK. IT WAS AWFUL.

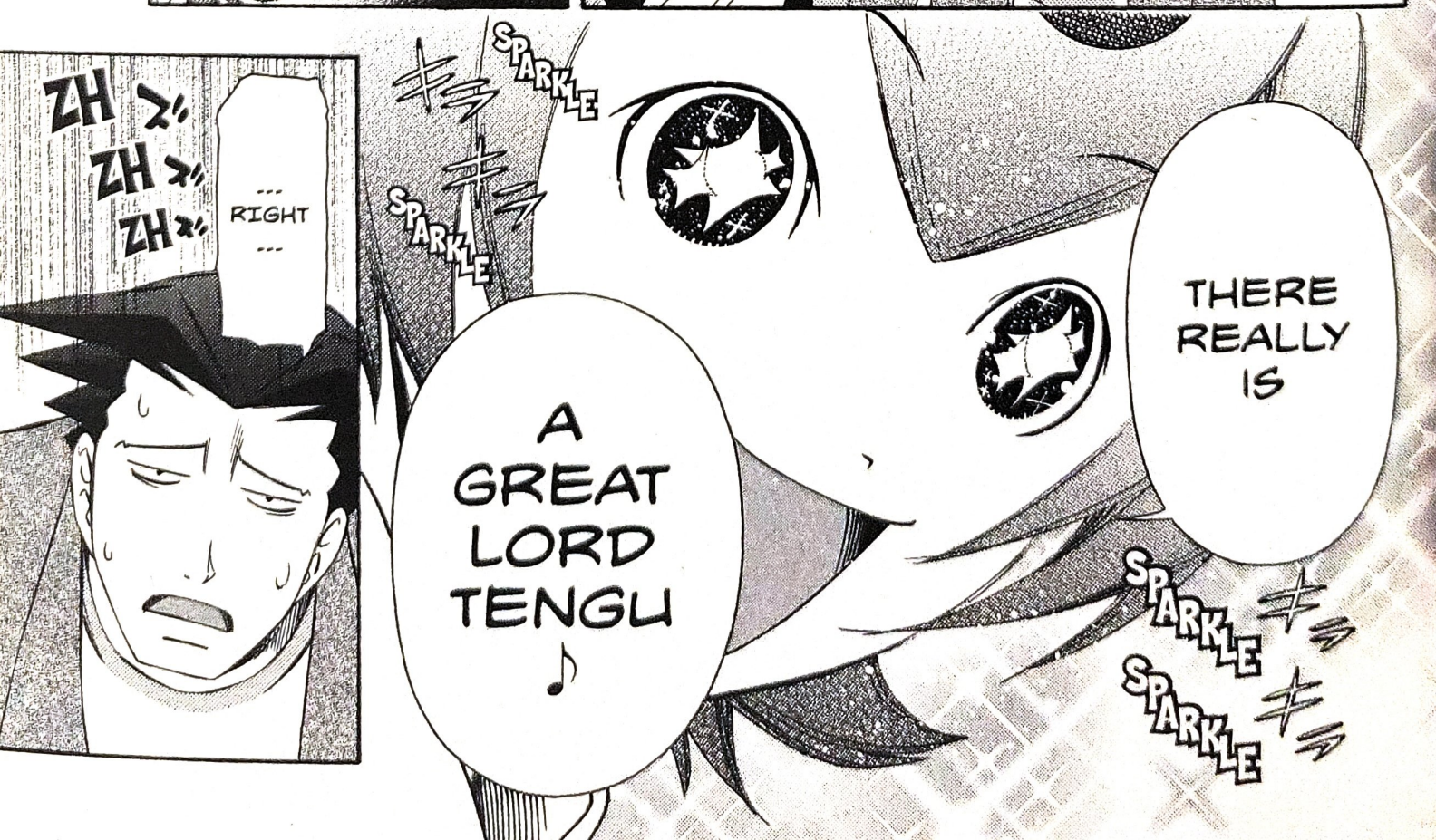
OH, I CHANGED THE LIGHTBULB IN THERE.

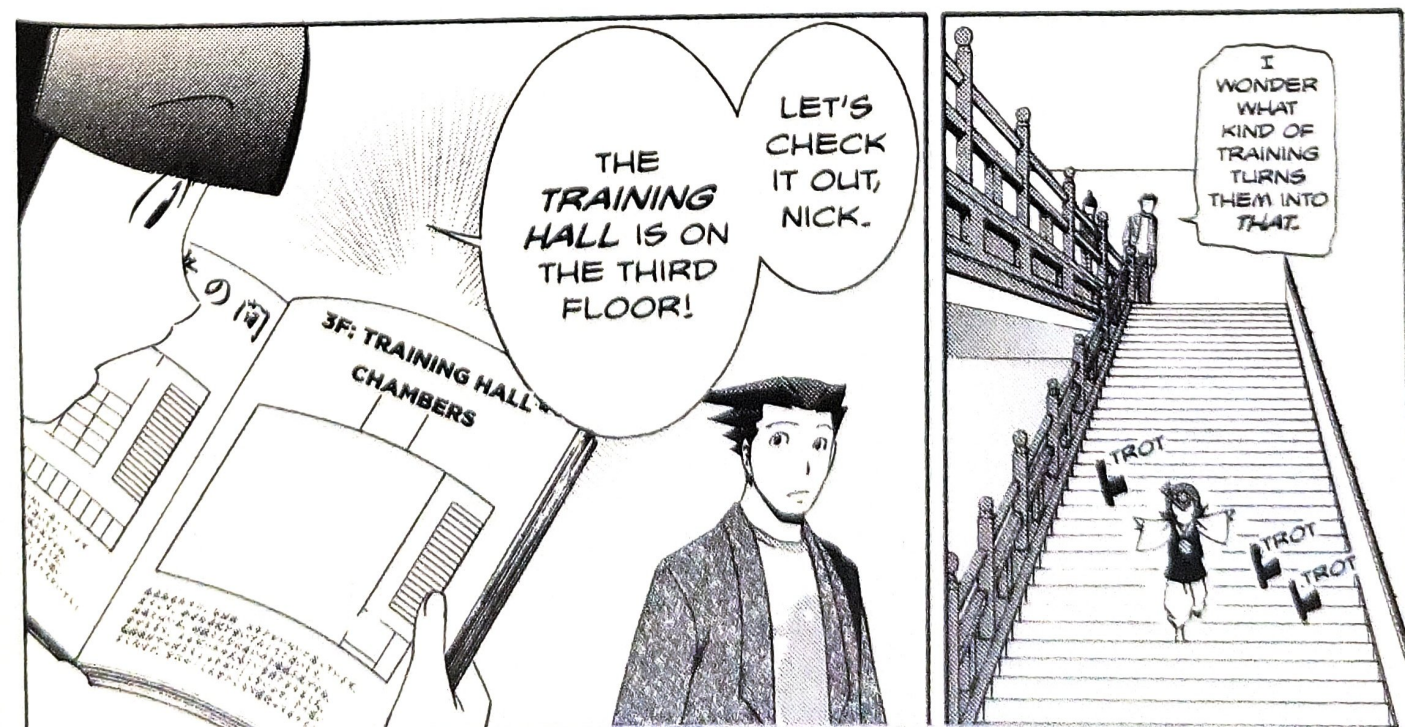
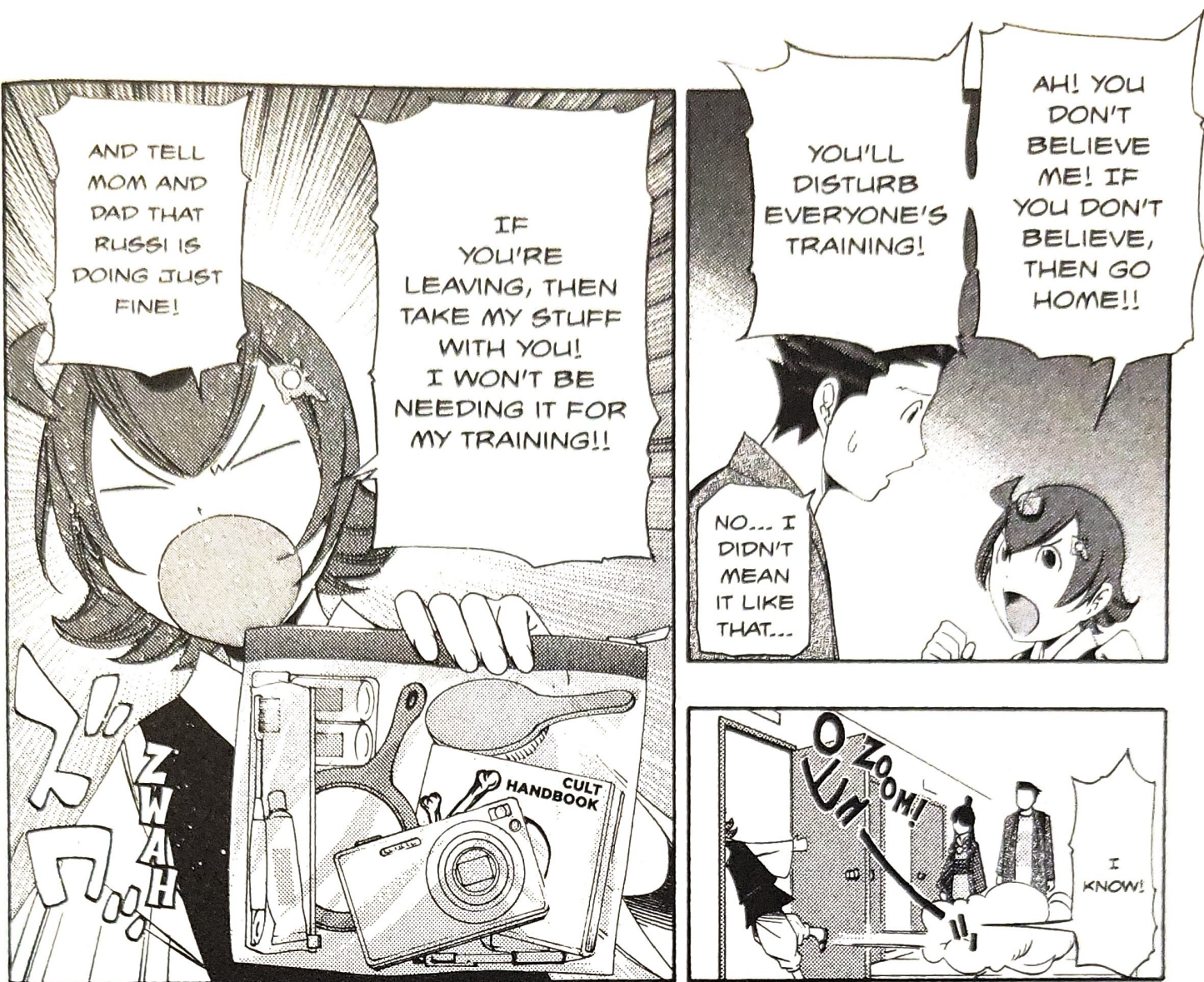
THANK YOU

HLIH? WHAT'S A LADDER DOING NEXT TO THE RESTROOM?

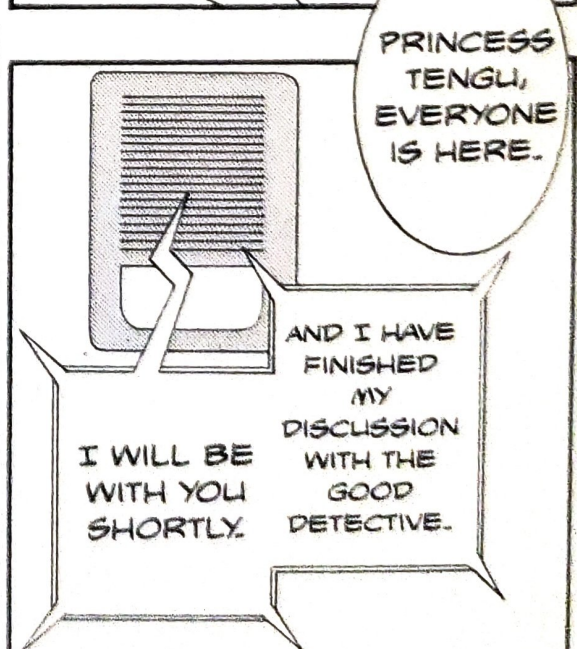
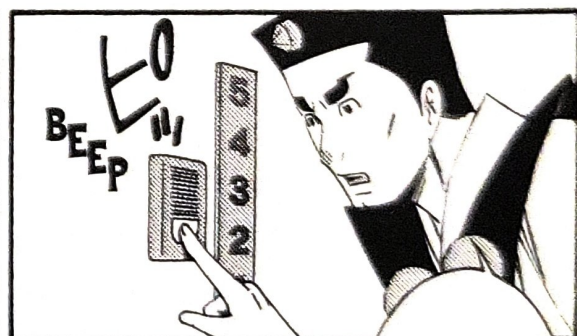
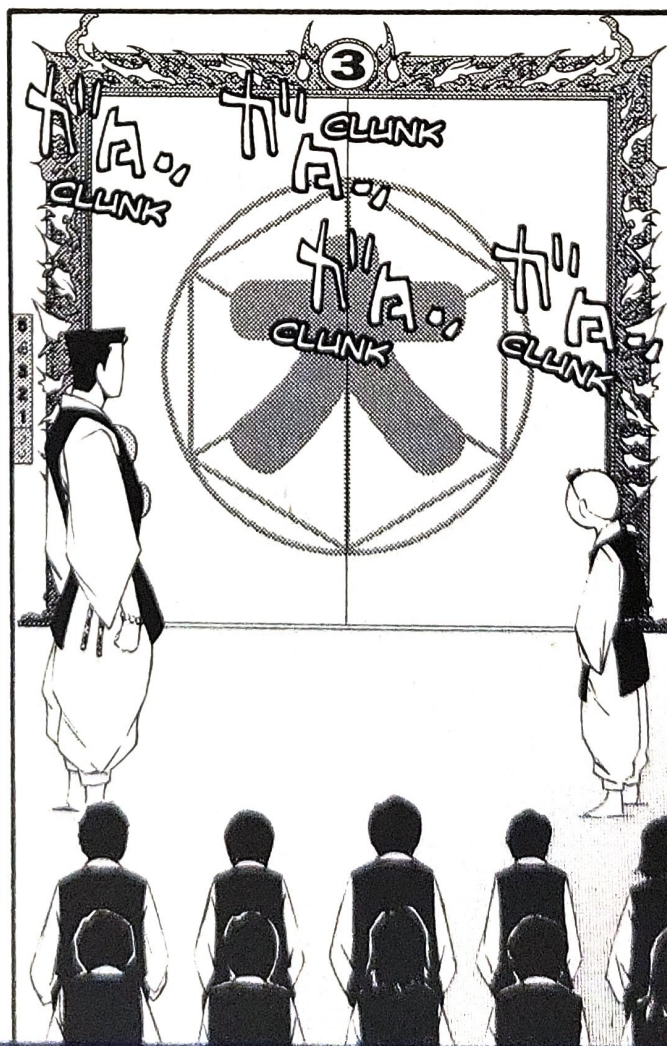
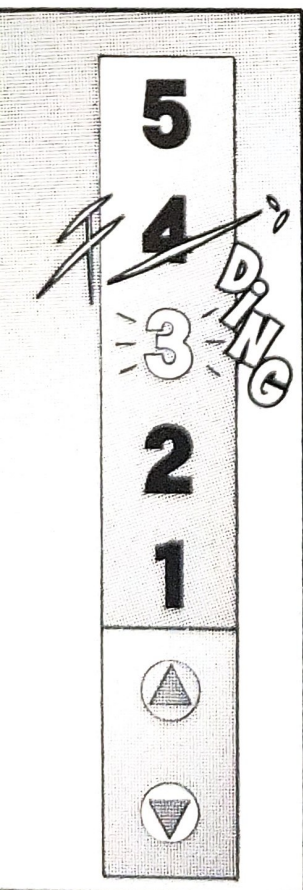
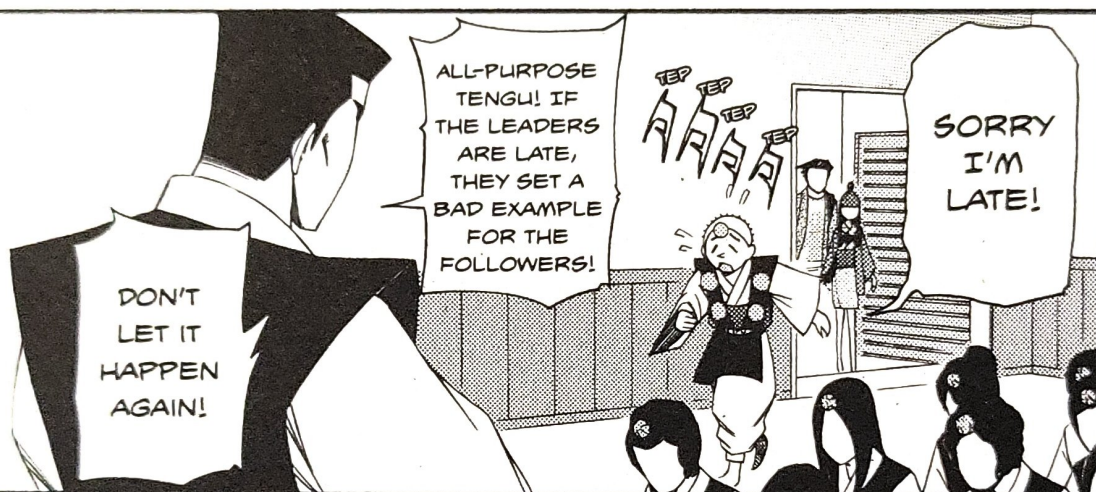
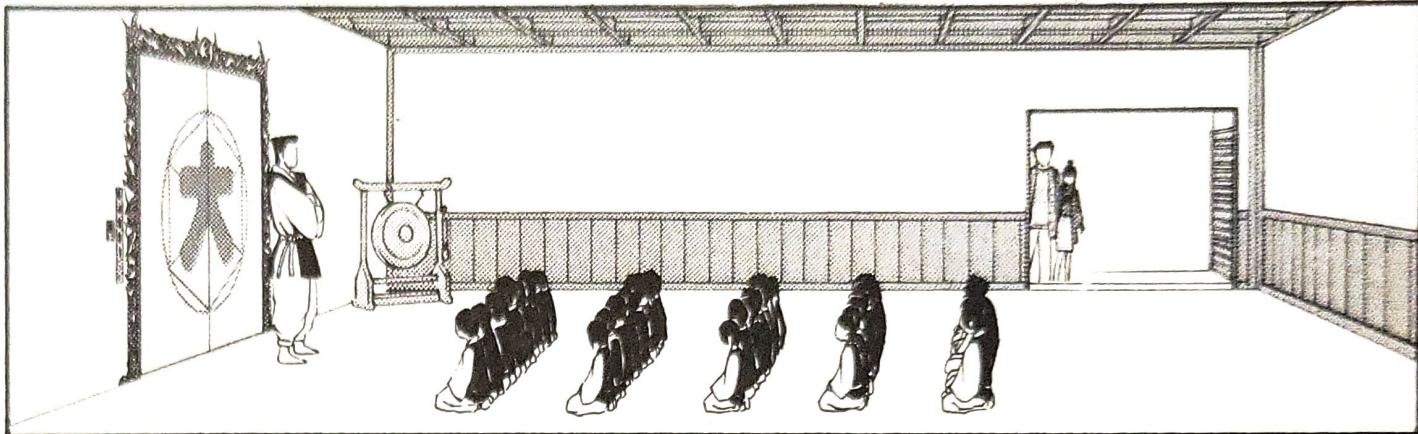
IT'S A STEP-LADDER.

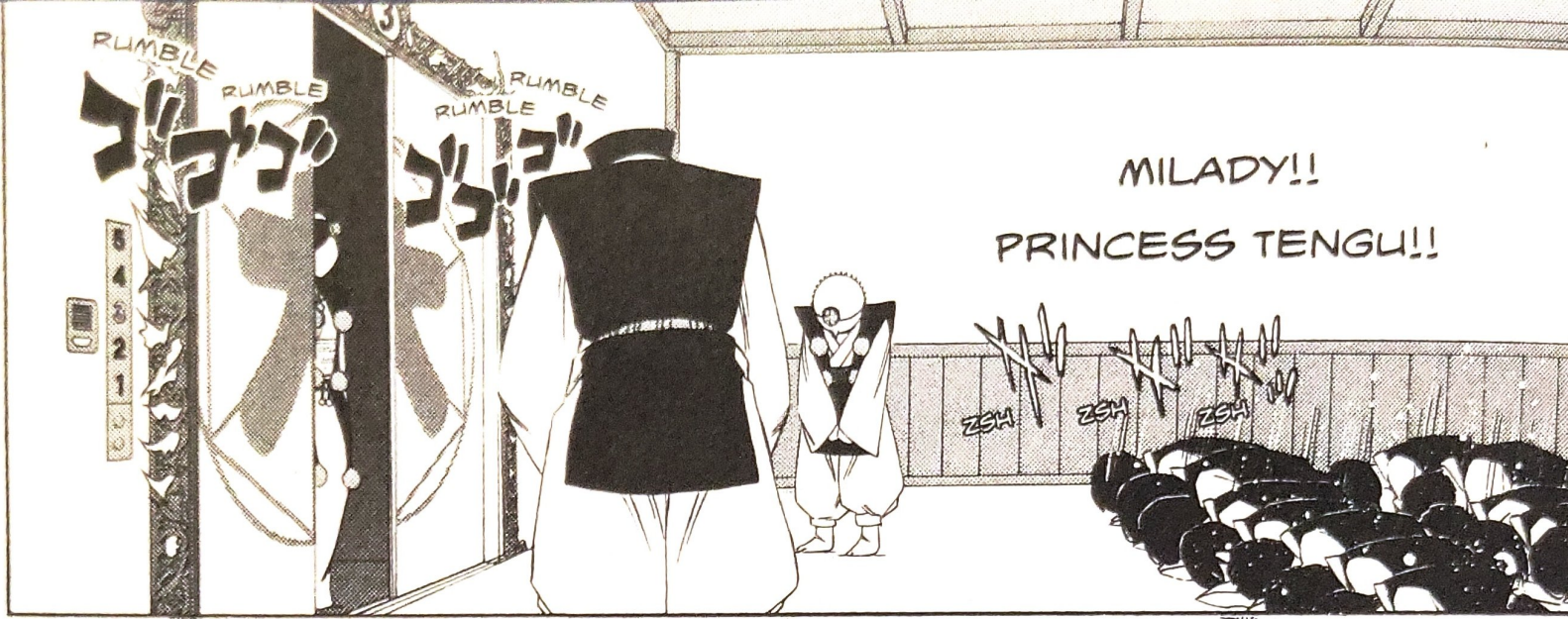






NOVEMBER 29, 3:02 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES
TRAINING HALL





MILADY!!
PRINCESS TENGU!!





HEY,
THAT'S
RUSSI'S
CAMERA!

OH!! I
SENSE A
SCANDAL!!
THIS
COULD BE
A REAL
SCOOP!

CLICK
CLICK

DA-DON!

WHA-
-!?

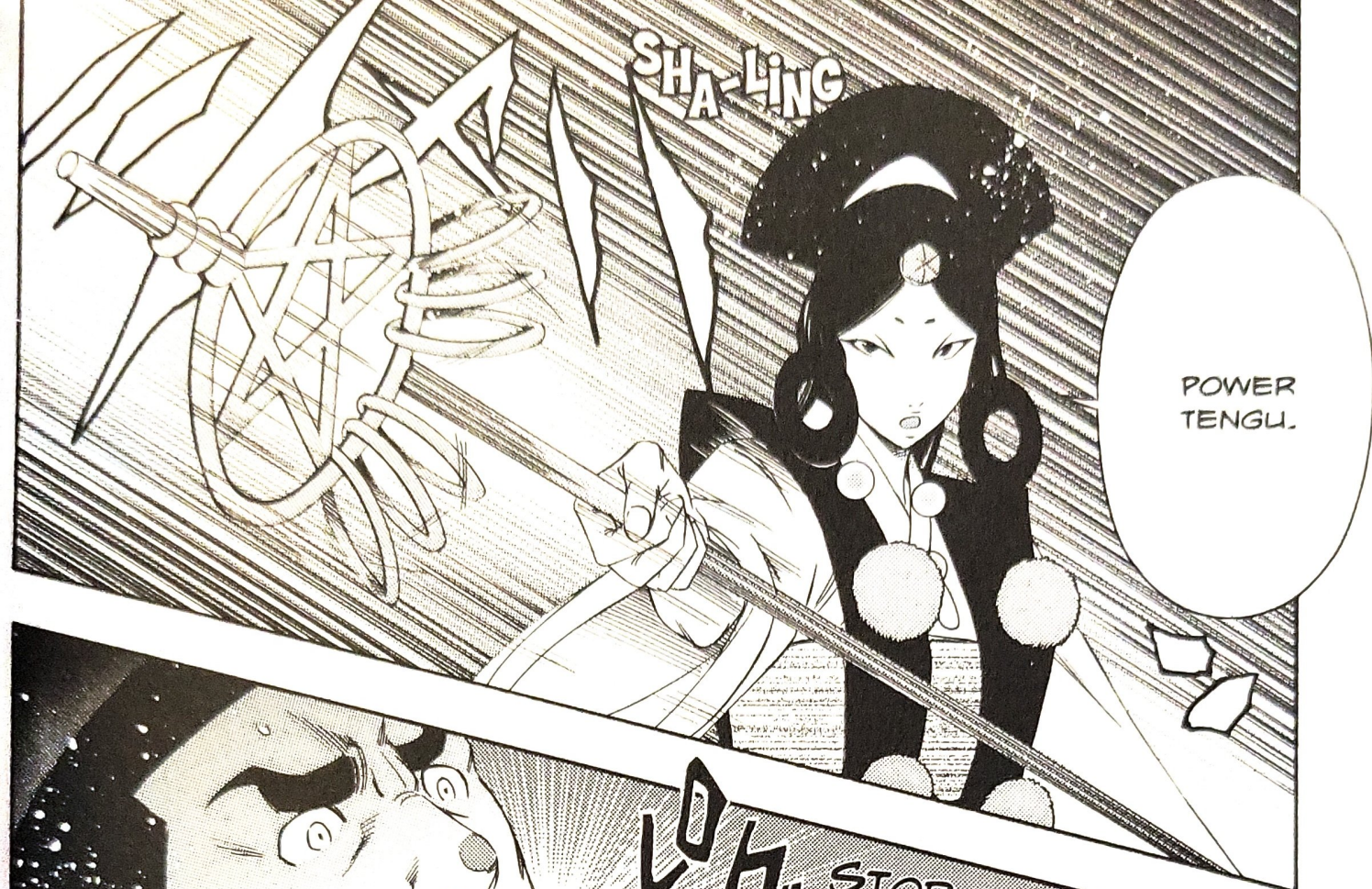
YOU IDIOT
DETECTIVE!

THE CRADLE
IS SACRED!
ONLY PRINCESS
TENGU IS
ALLOWED
INSIDE!!



LUNGE

I'LL DRAG
YOU OUT OF
THERE RIGHT
NOW!!



POWER
TENGU.

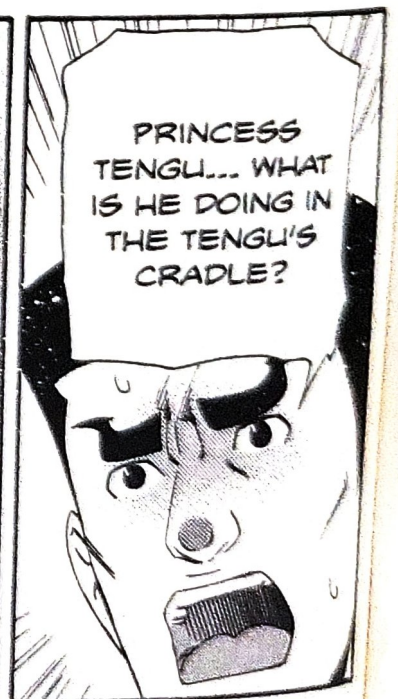
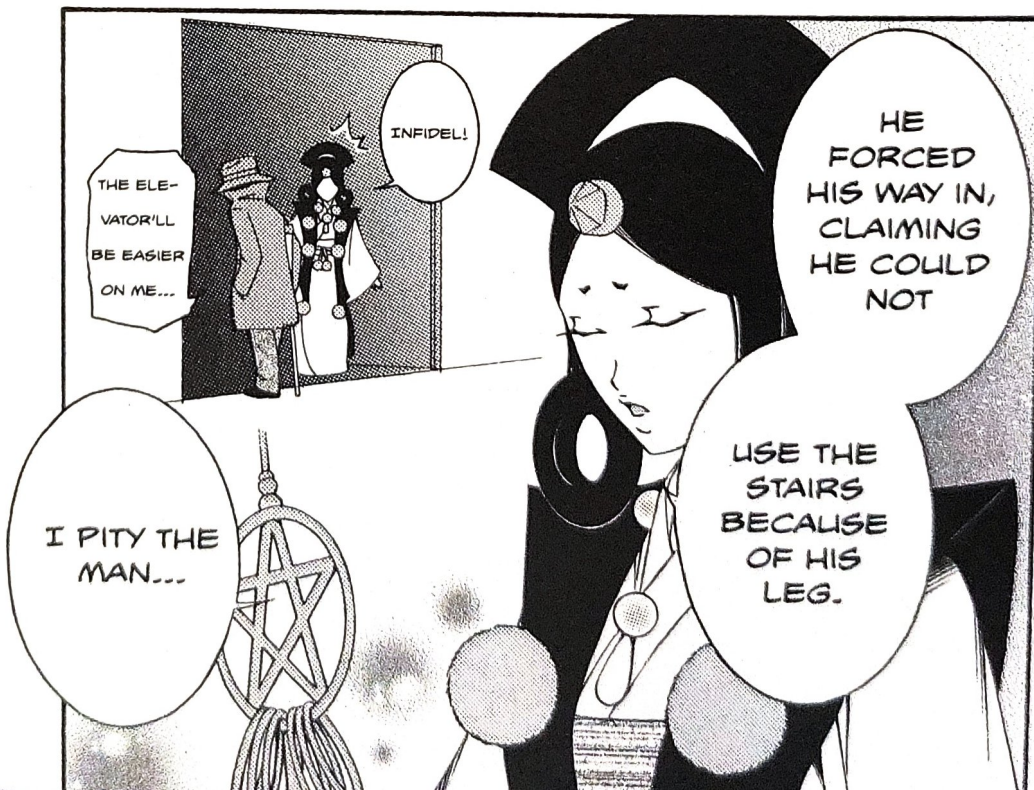
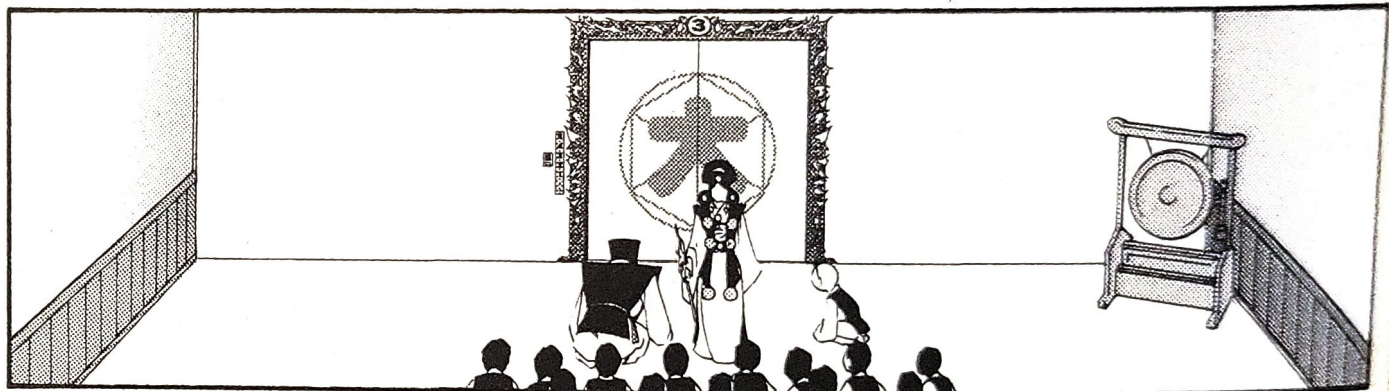


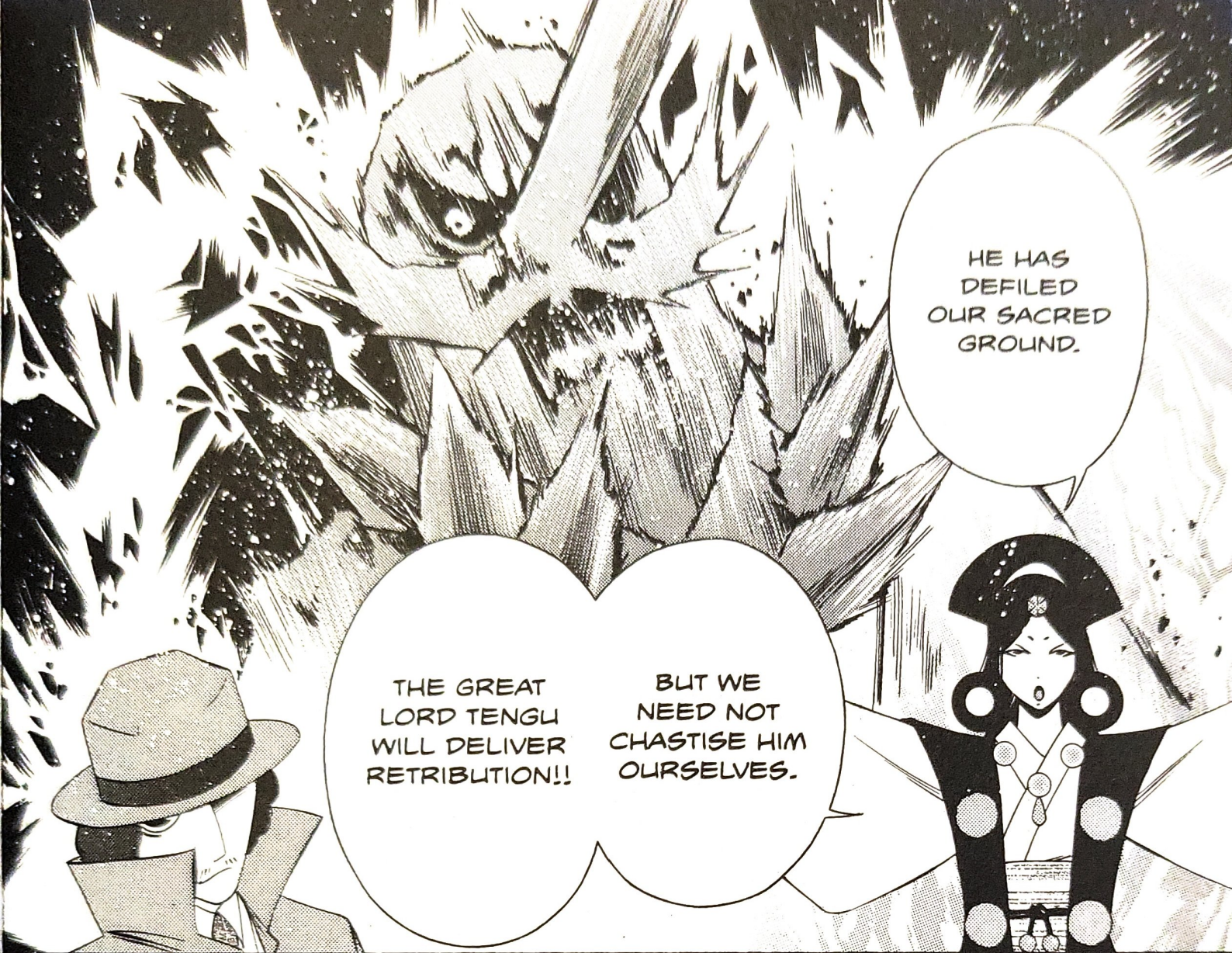
I...I'M
TERRIBLY
SORRY!!

GASP...!

REMOVE
YOURSELF
FROM THE
CRADLE.

YOU MAY BE
MY SECOND IN
COMMAND, BUT
EVEN YOU ARE
NOT ALLOWED
IN HERE!

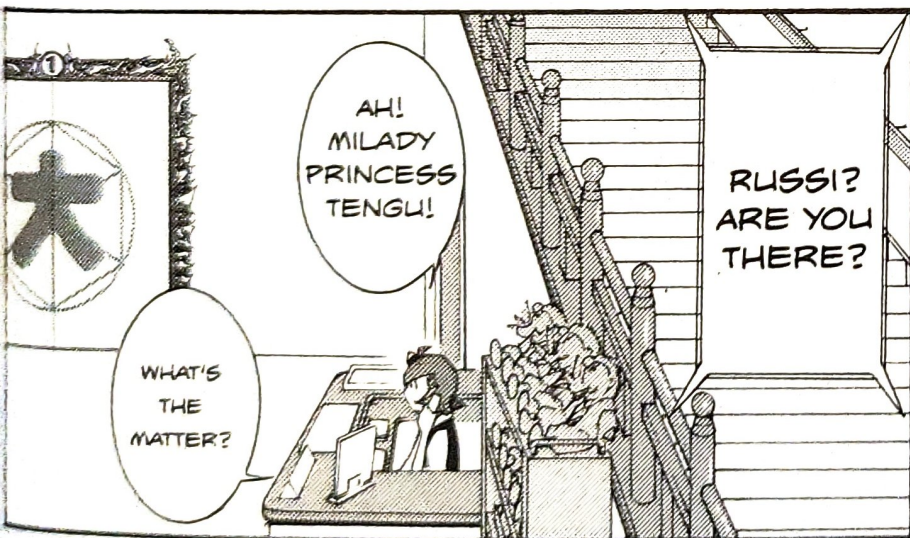




HE HAS
DEFILED
OUR SACRED
GROUND.

THE GREAT
LORD TENGU
WILL DELIVER
RETRIBUTION!!

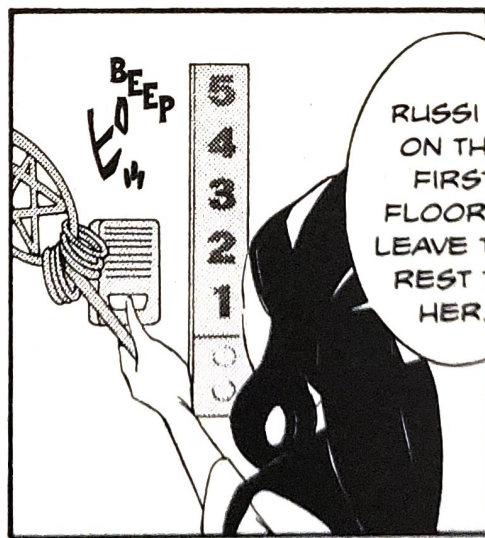
BUT WE
NEED NOT
CHASTISE HIM
OURSELVES.



AH!
MILADY
PRINCESS
TENGU!

RUSSI?
ARE YOU
THERE?

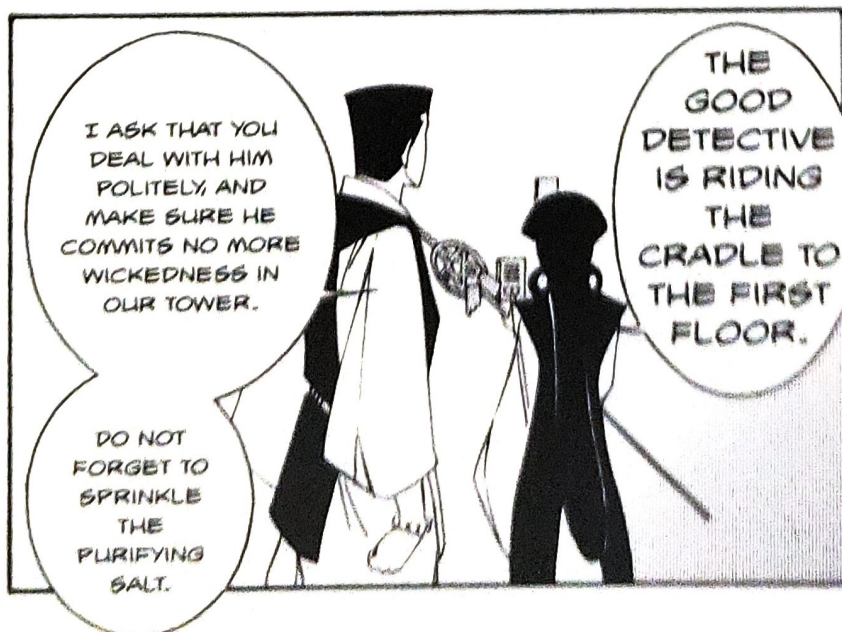
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



RUSSI IS
ON THE
FIRST
FLOOR. I
LEAVE THE
REST TO
HER.



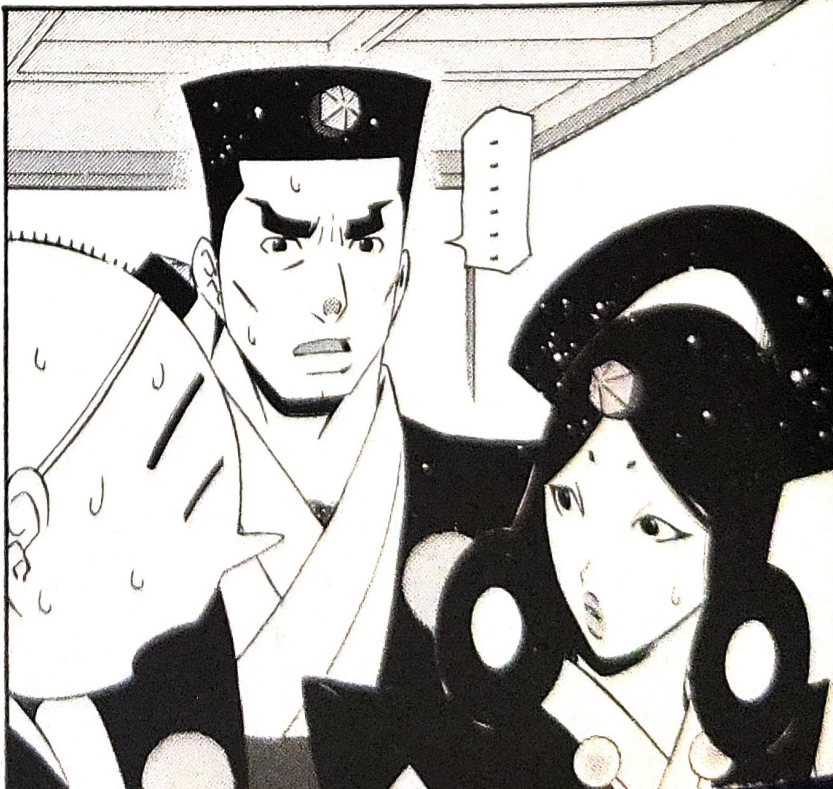
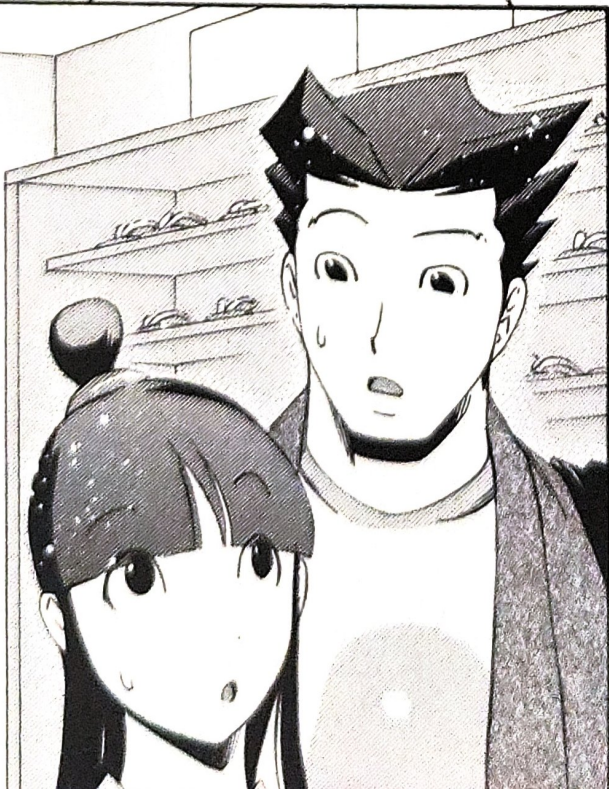
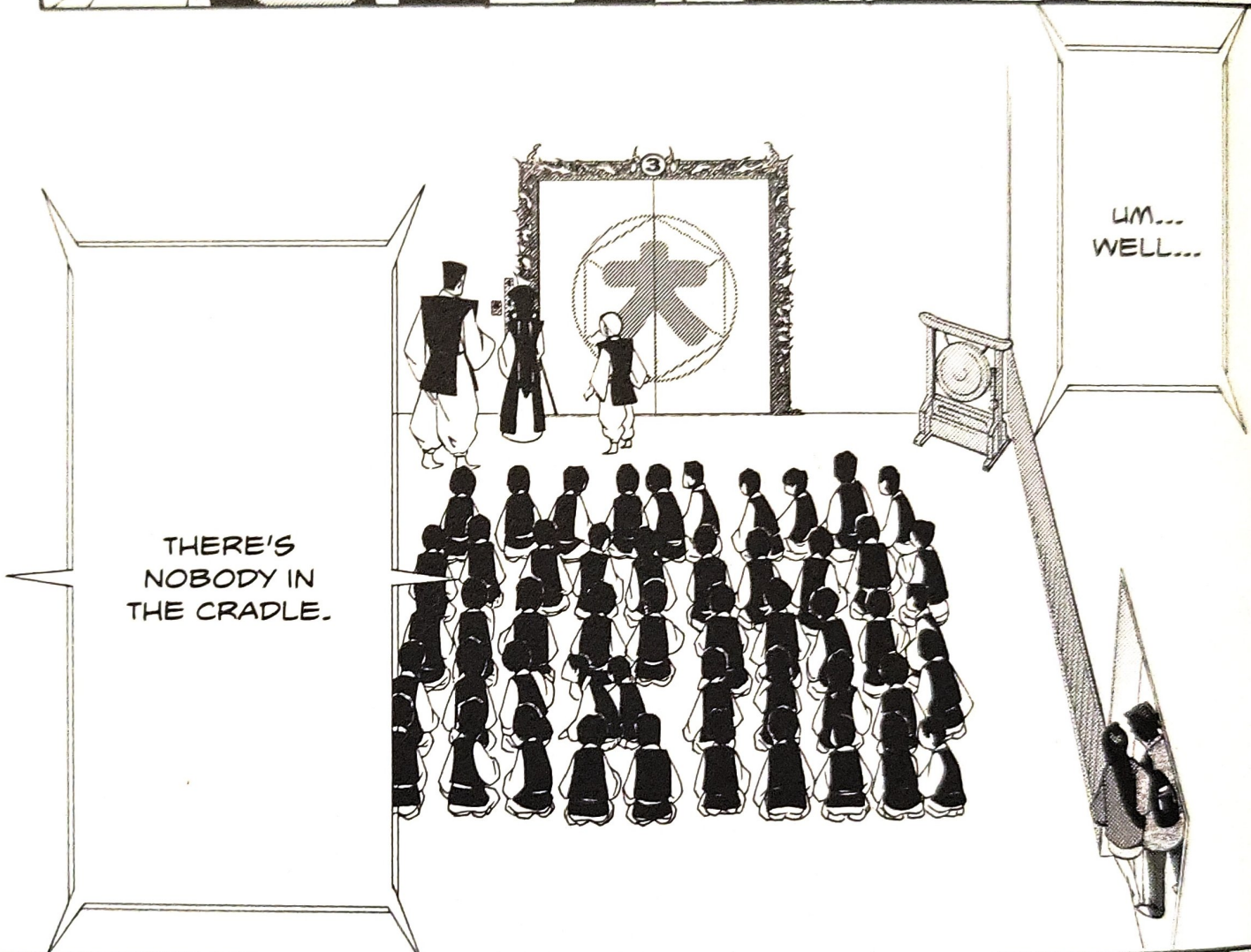
THE
CRADLE
JUST
ARRIVED.



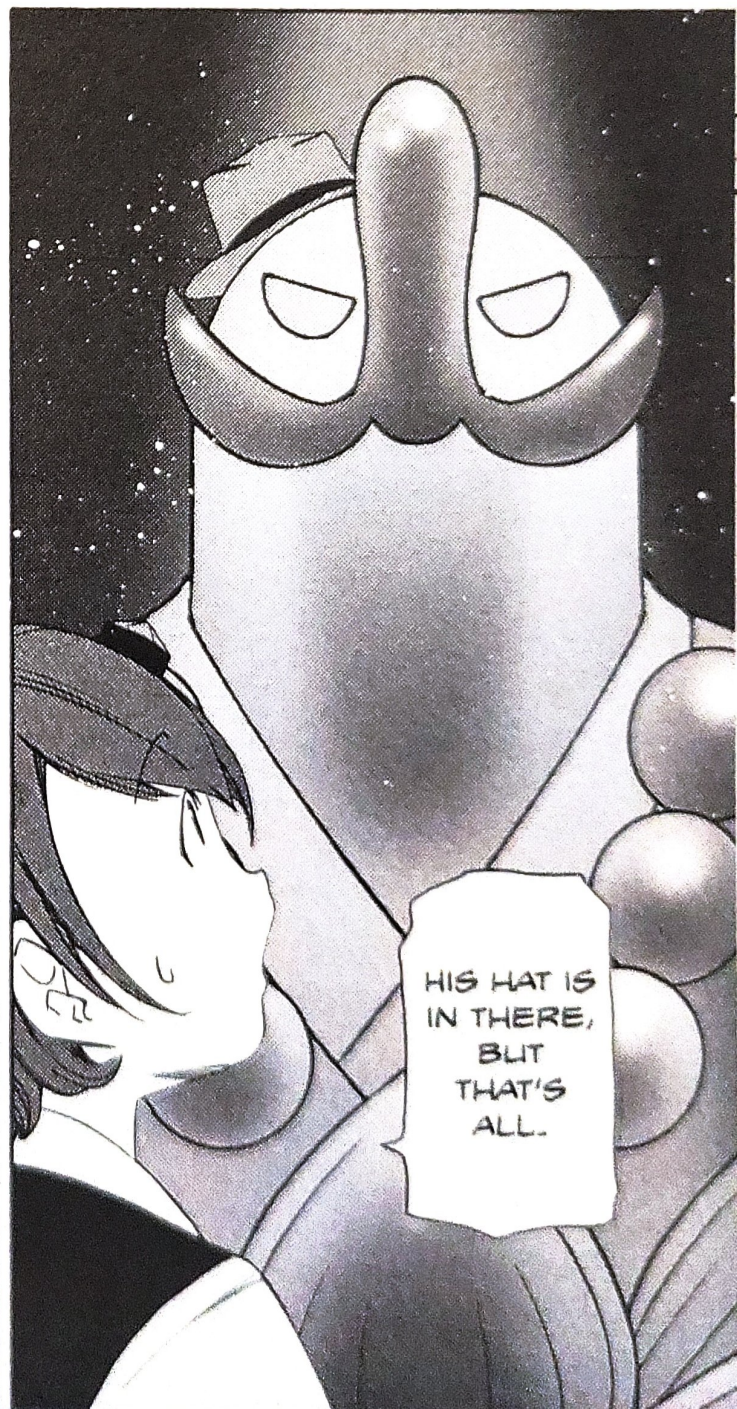
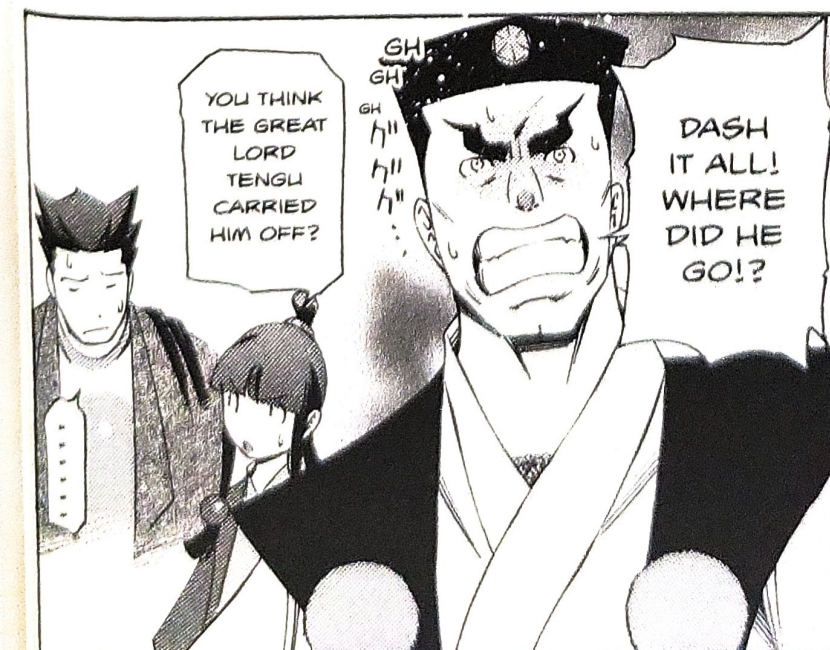
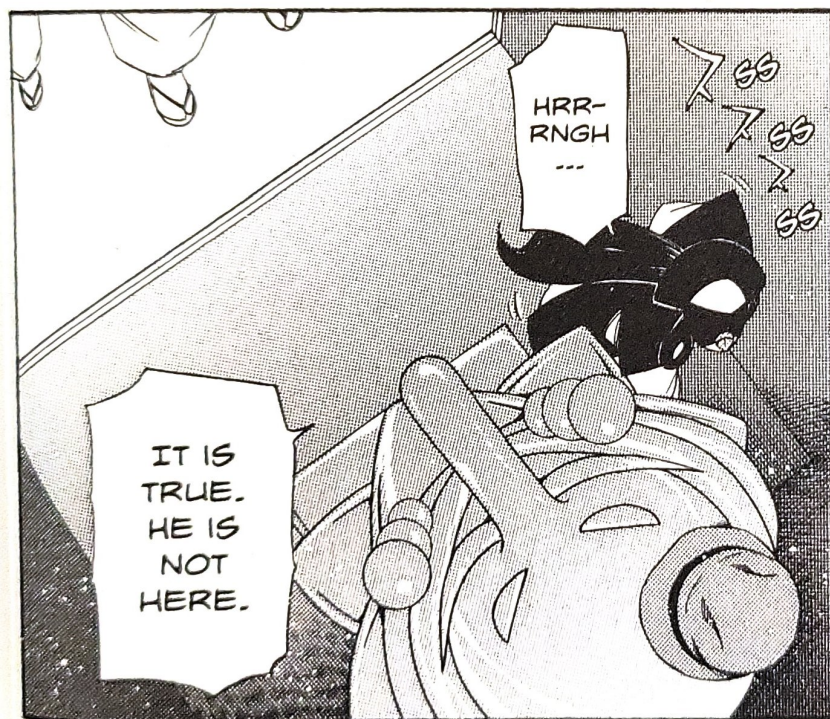
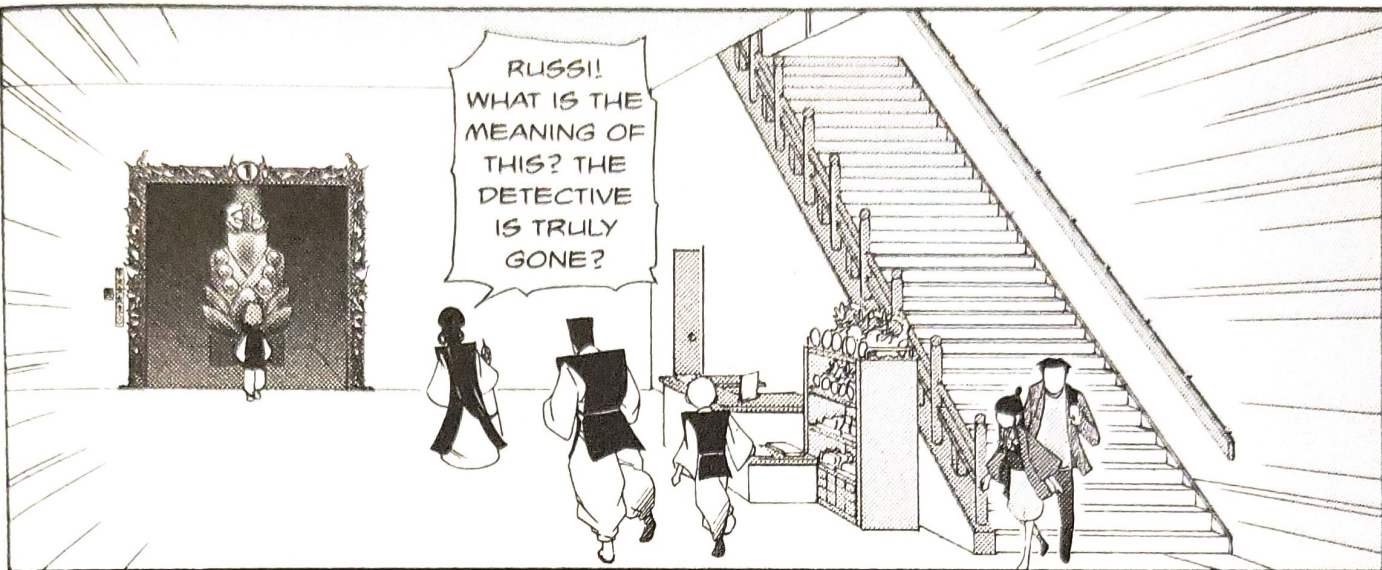
I ASK THAT YOU
DEAL WITH HIM
POLITELY, AND
MAKE SURE HE
COMMITS NO MORE
WICKEDNESS IN
OUR TOWER.

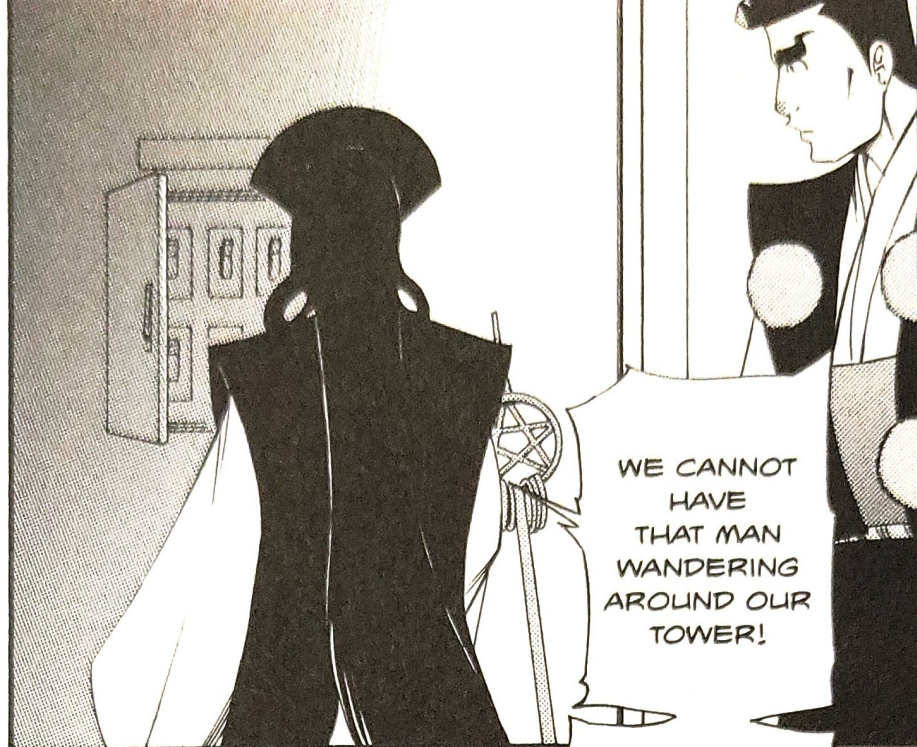
DO NOT
FORGET TO
SPRINKLE
THE
PURIFYING
SALT.

THE
GOOD
DETECTIVE
IS RIDING
THE
CRADLE
TO THE FIRST
FLOOR.

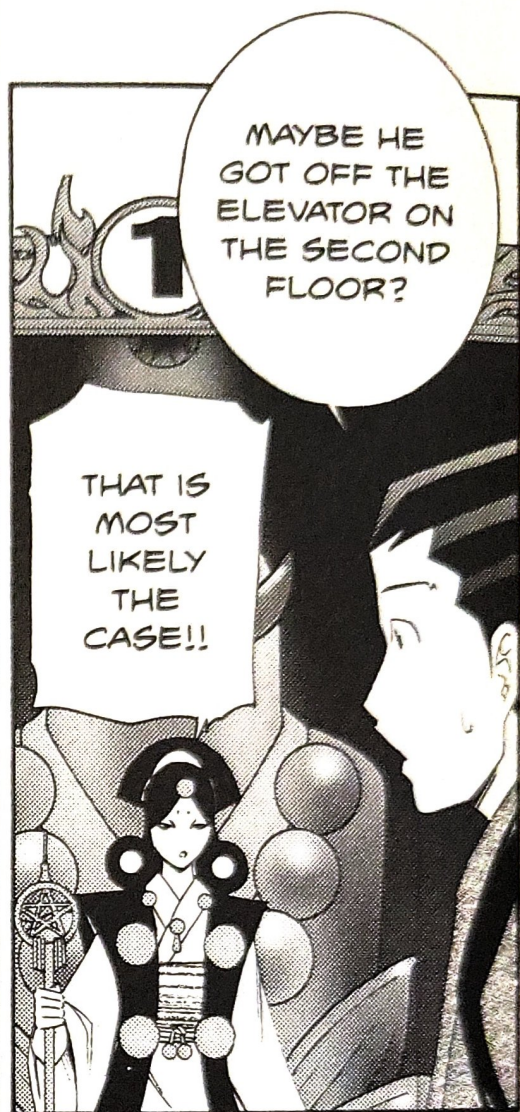


NOVEMBER 29, 3:10 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES
FIRST FLOOR ENTRANCE



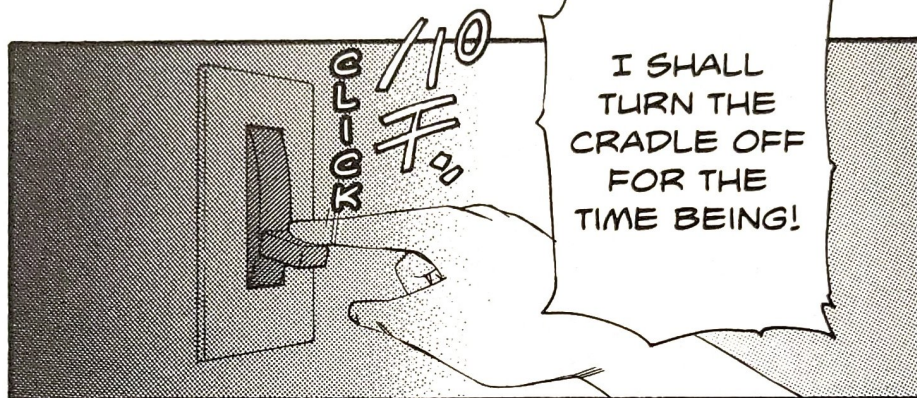


WE CANNOT
HAVE
THAT MAN
WANDERING
AROUND OUR
TOWER!



MAYBE HE
GOT OFF THE
ELEVATOR ON
THE SECOND
FLOOR?

THAT IS
MOST
LIKELY
THE
CASE!!



I SHALL
TURN THE
CRADLE OFF
FOR THE
TIME BEING!



YES,
MILADY!

RUSSI!
STAND
GUARD
OVER THE
EXIT!


THIS TOWER
HAS NO
WINDOWS!
HE CANNOT
POSSIBLY
ESCAPE BUT
BY THE EXIT!



HIS LEG IS
INJURED! IT
WON'T TAKE
LONG TO FIND
HIM!!

WE WILL
SEARCH
THE
SECOND
FLOOR!

NOVEMBER 29, 3:32 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES
5F PRINCESS TENGU'S CHAMBERS



FOURTH FLOOR WAS COMPLETELY EMPTY! NOT A SOUL ANYWHERE!

ELEVATOR

4F: MEDITATION HALL

STAIRS




I ASKED THE BELIEVERS ON THE THIRD FLOOR TO LOOK, TOO, BUT WE COULDN'T FIND THE DETECTIVE!


ELEVATOR

3F: TRAINING HALL

STAIRS



WE LOOKED IN ALL THE BELIEVERS' ROOMS ON THE SECOND FLOOR, BUT THERE WAS NO ONE THERE!



ELEVATOR

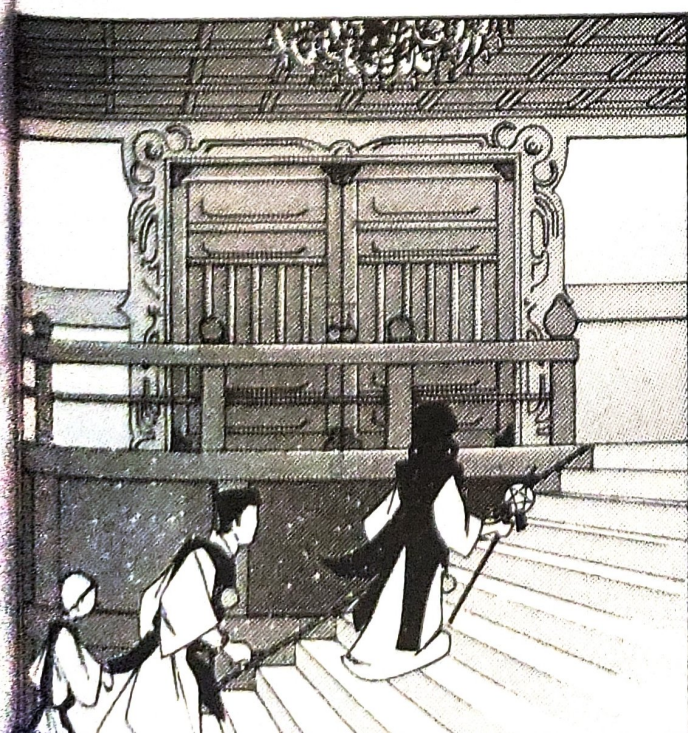

2F: BELIEVERS' CHAMBERS

STAIRS



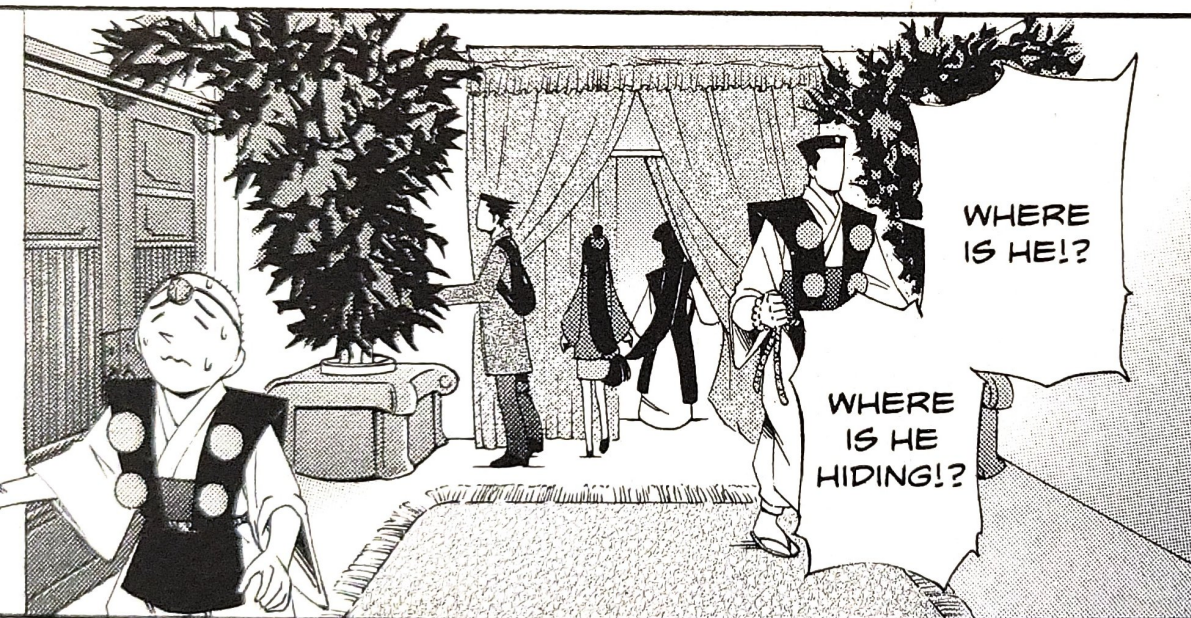
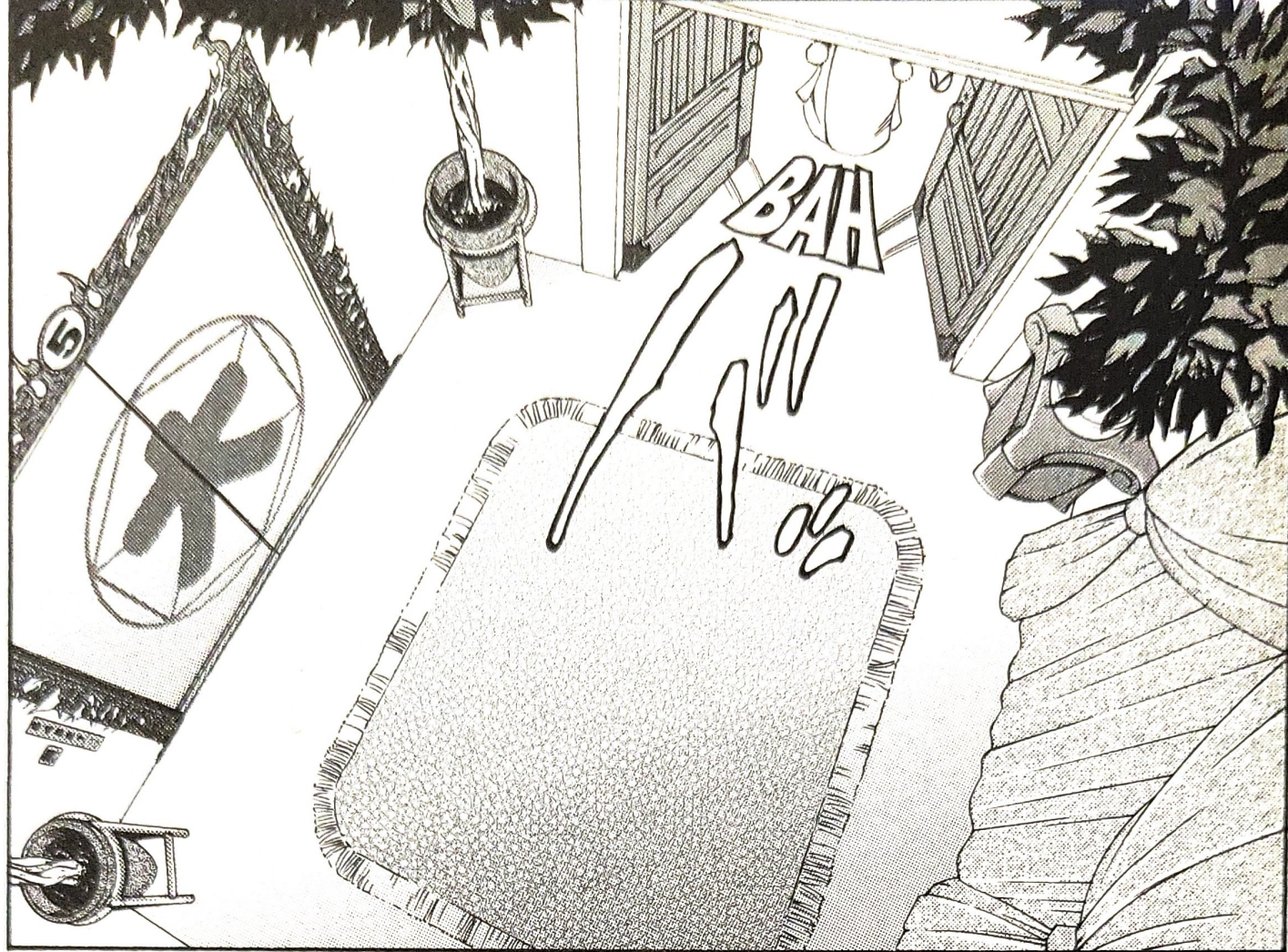
WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, BUT HE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND...

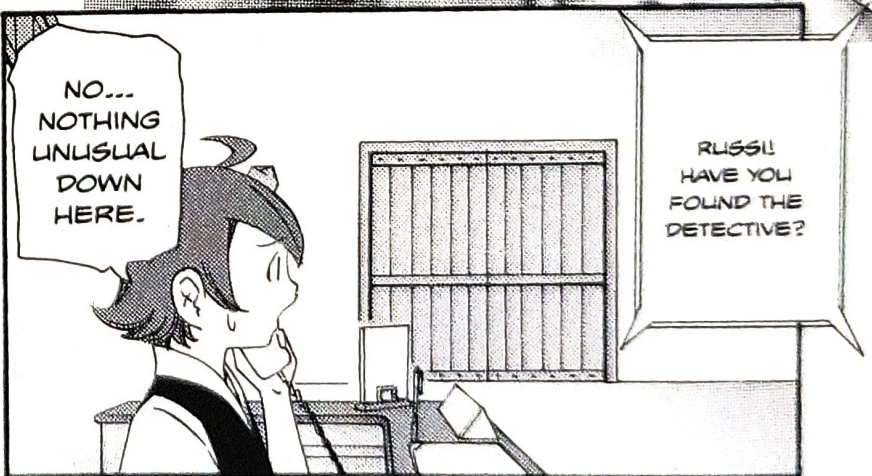
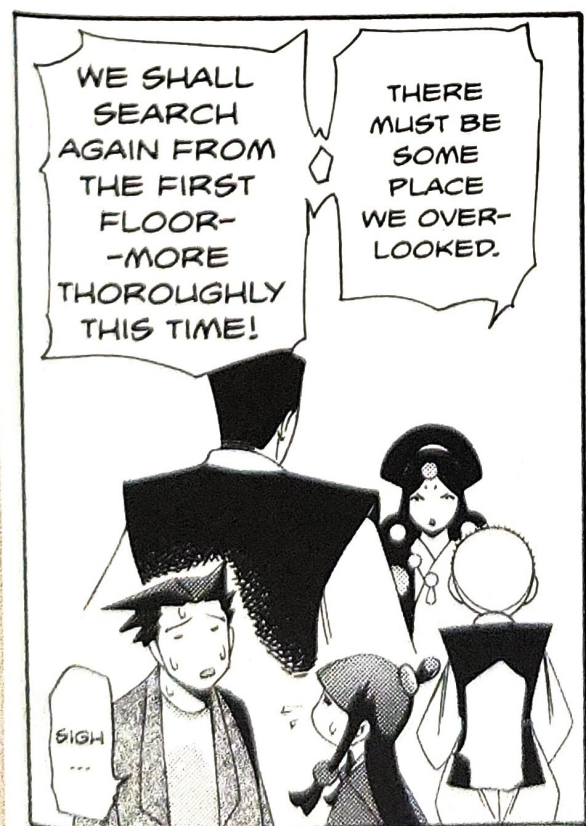
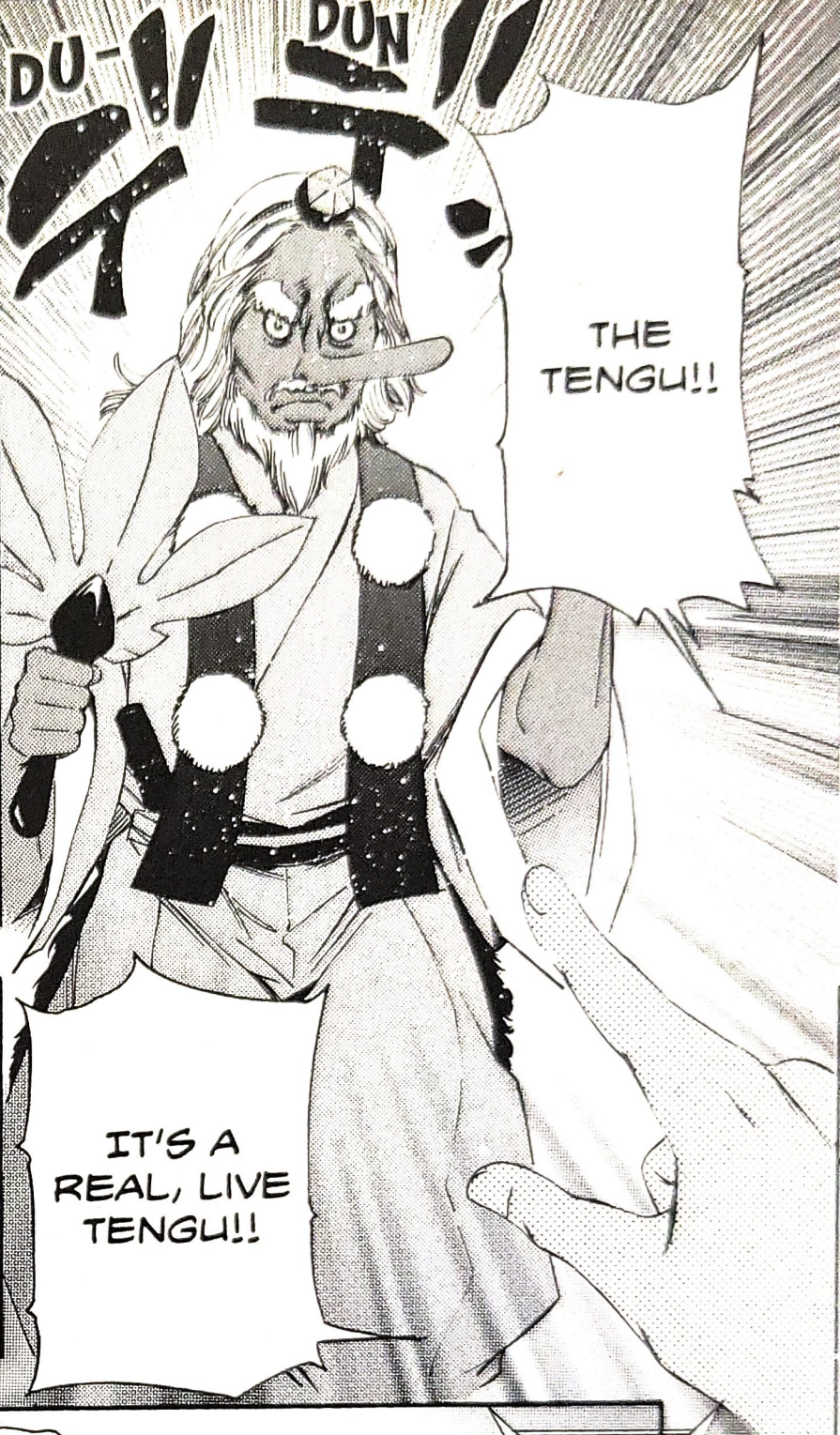
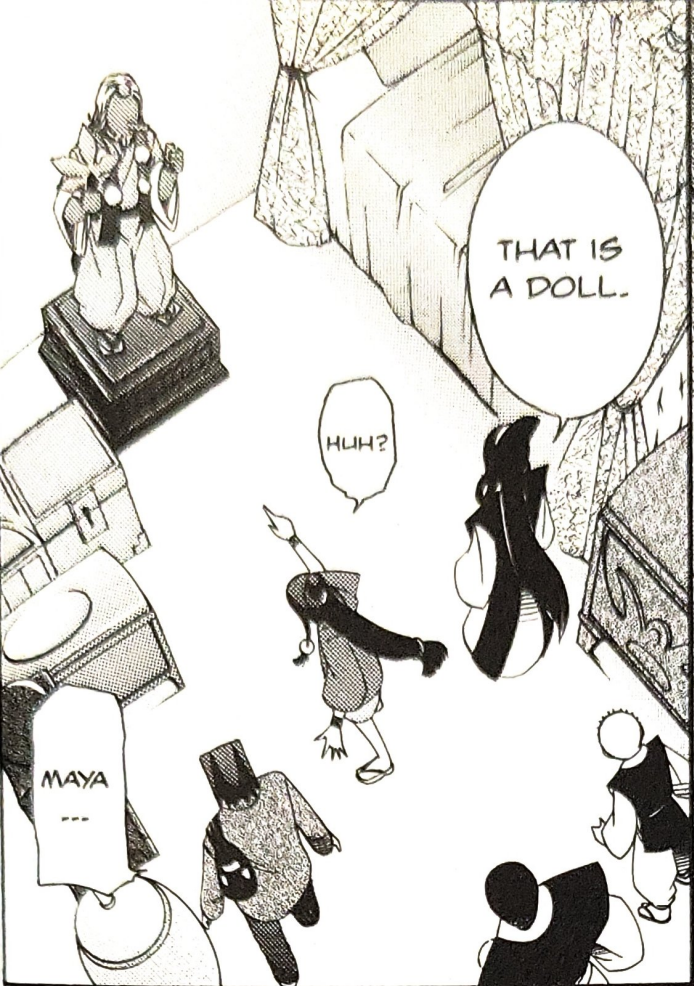
WHAT COULD THIS MEAN...?

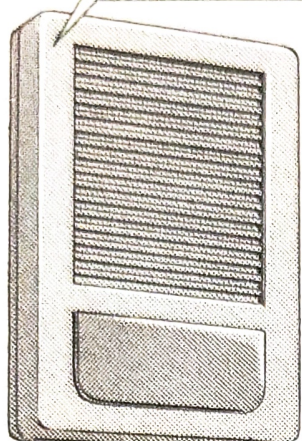
NOD

ONLY PLACE LEFT IS YOUR CHAMBERS ON THE FIFTH FLOOR, PRINCESS TENGU!!





MILADY
PRINCESS
TENGU!



THE
POWER IS
ON!

I
HAVE
TO GO
INSIDE.

HUH?
BUT...
TO TURN
ON THE
POWER

RUSSI! I
AM COM-
ING BACK
DOWN-
STAIRS.

TURN
ON THE
POWER
TO THE
CRADLE.

BUT ONCE
THE POWER
IS ON, YOU
ARE TO LEAVE
THE CRADLE
IMMEDIATELY.

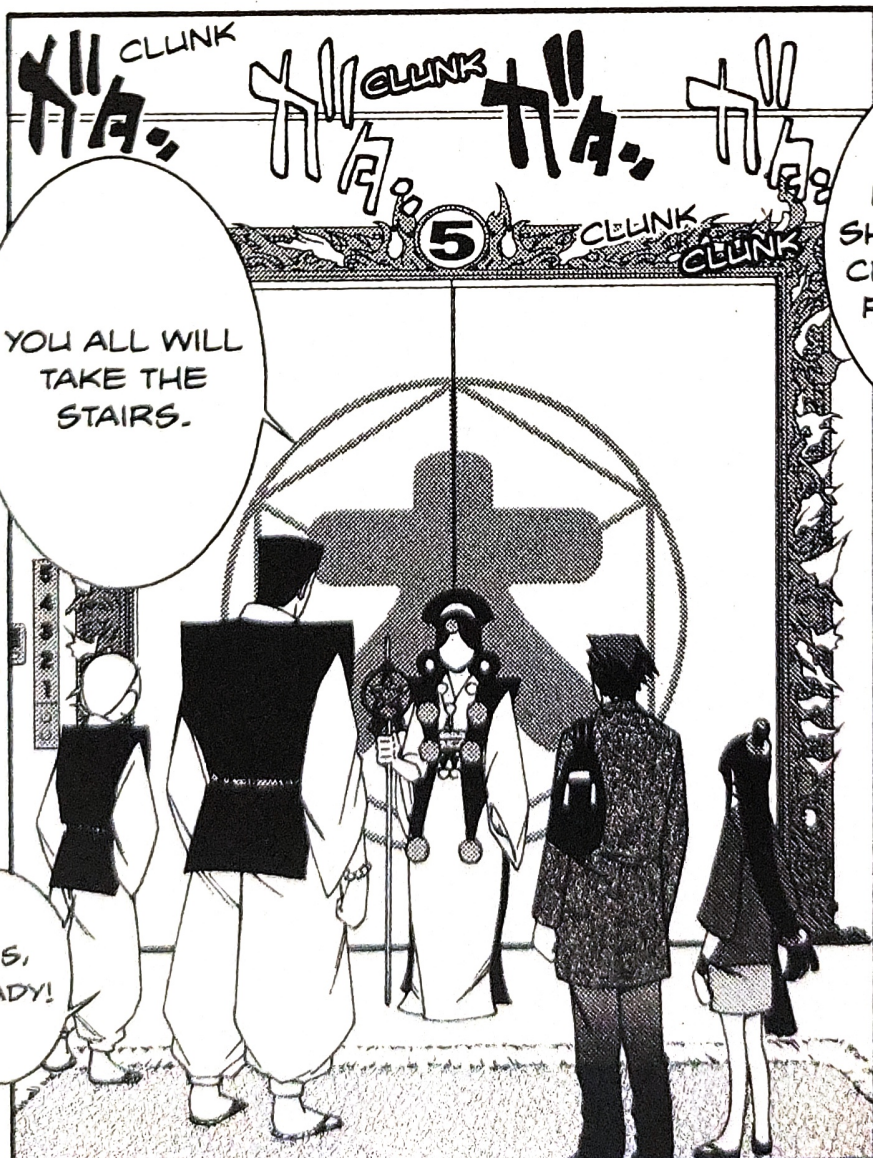
I
GRANT YOU
SPECIAL
PERMISSION
THIS ONCE.

X
DING
5

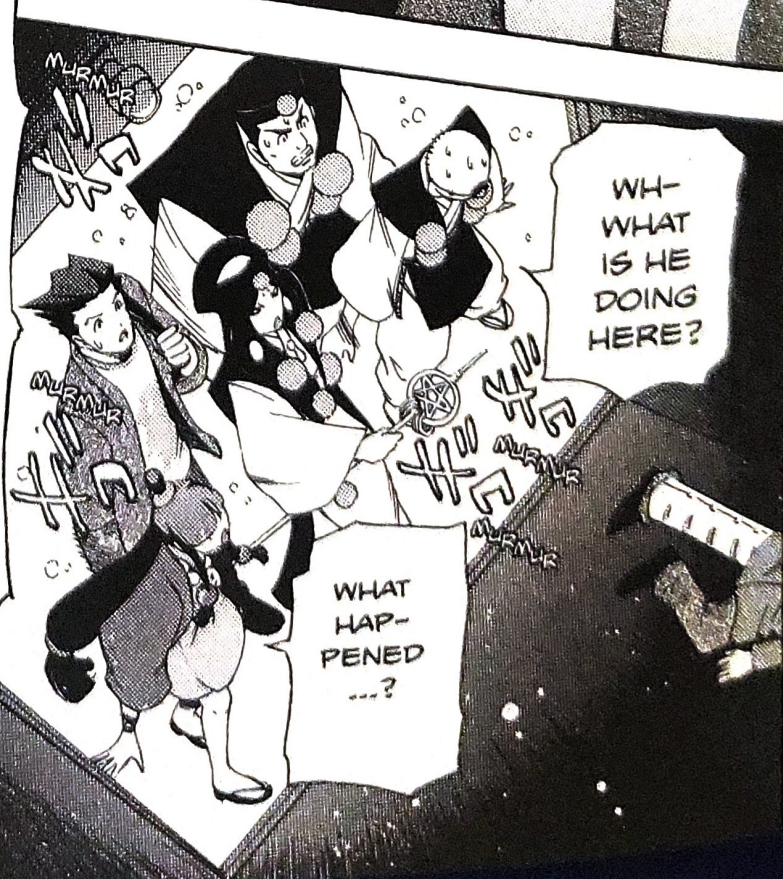
YOU ALL WILL
TAKE THE
STAIRS.

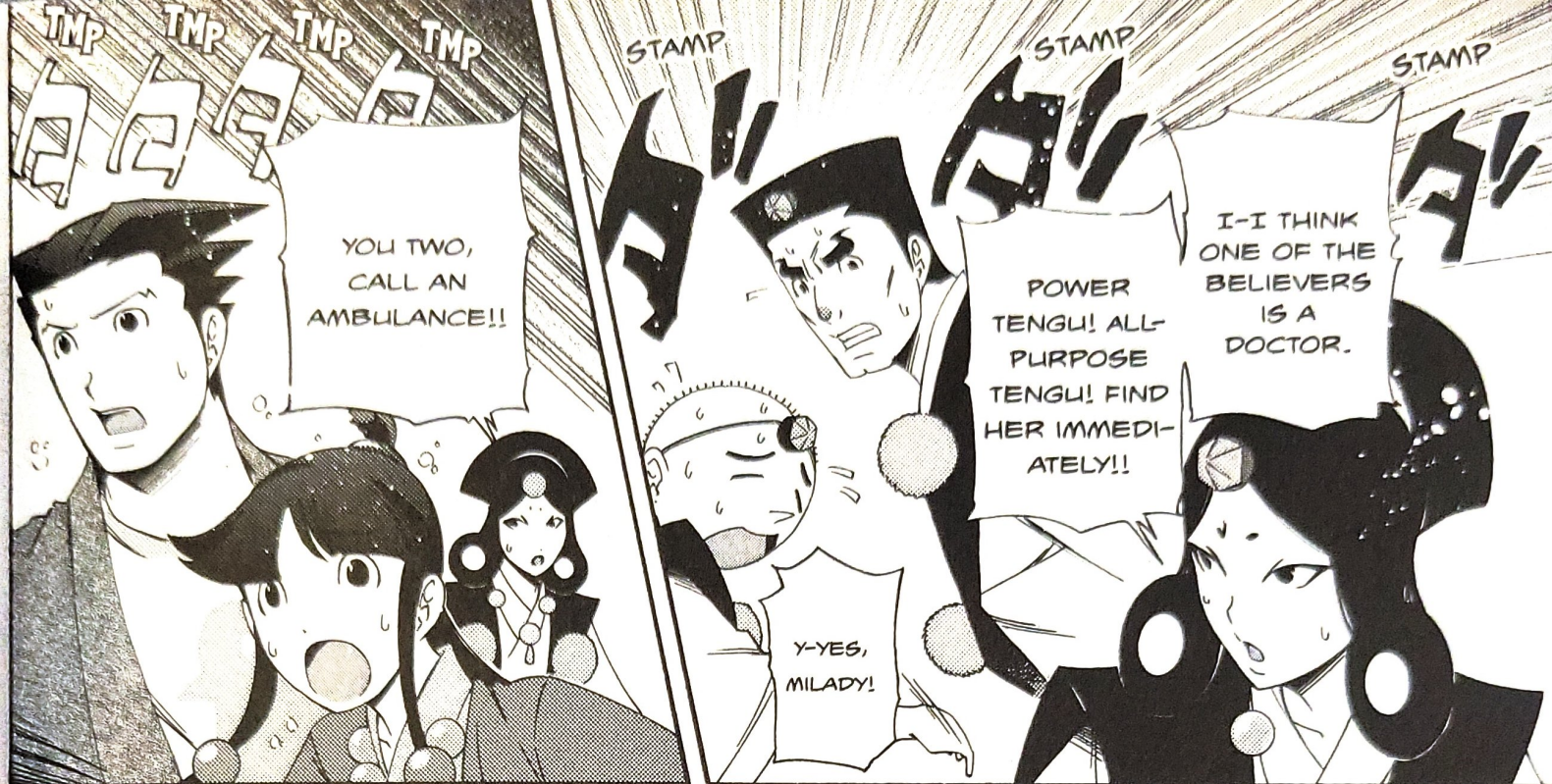
NOW THEN, I
SHALL RIDE THE
CRADLE TO THE
FIRST FLOOR.

YES,
MILADY!

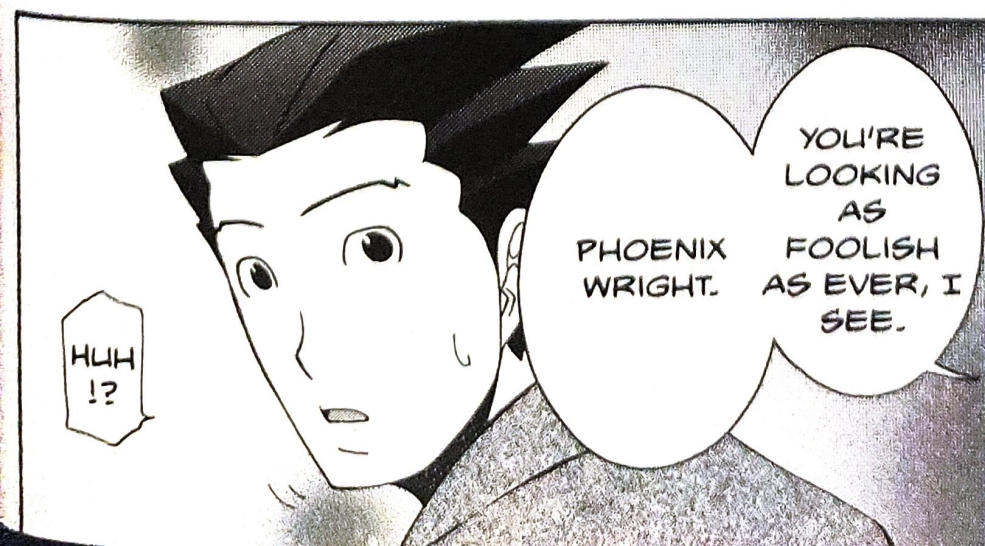
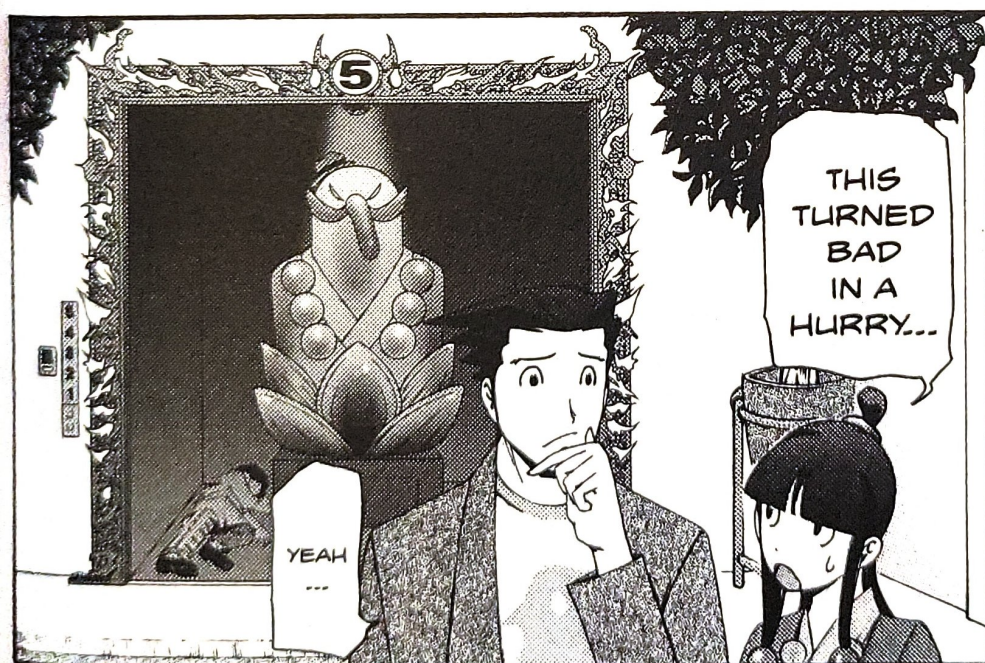


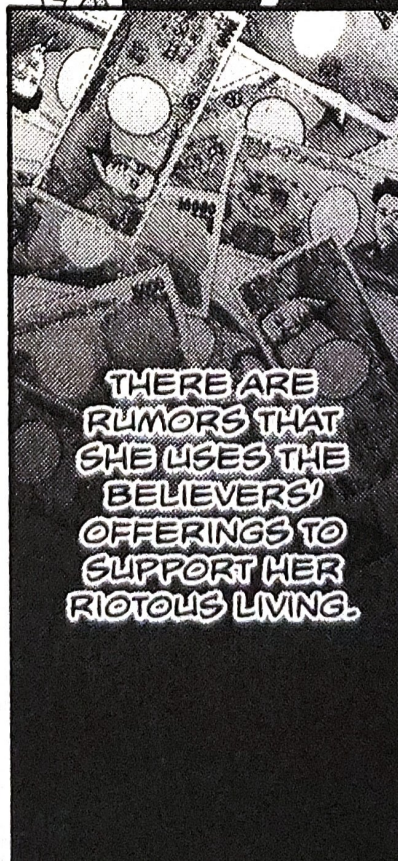
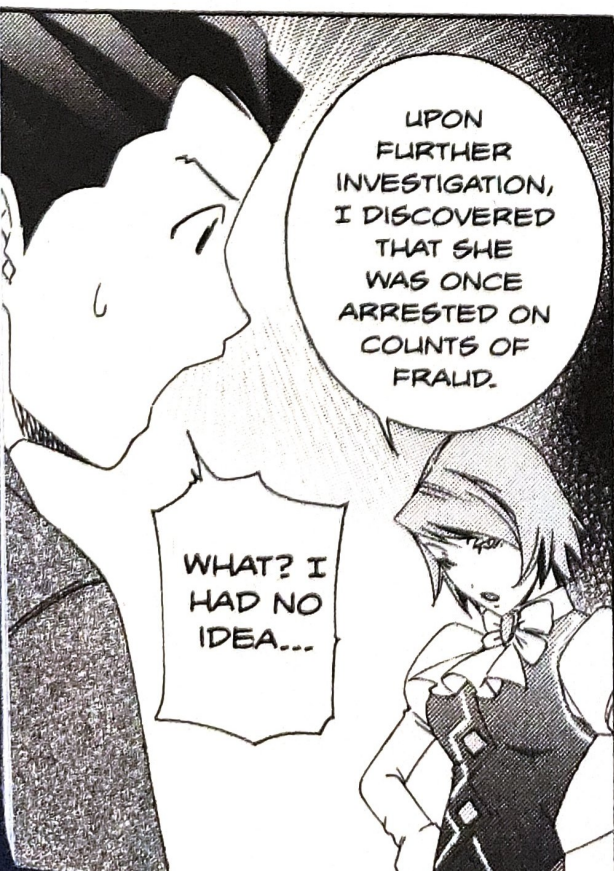
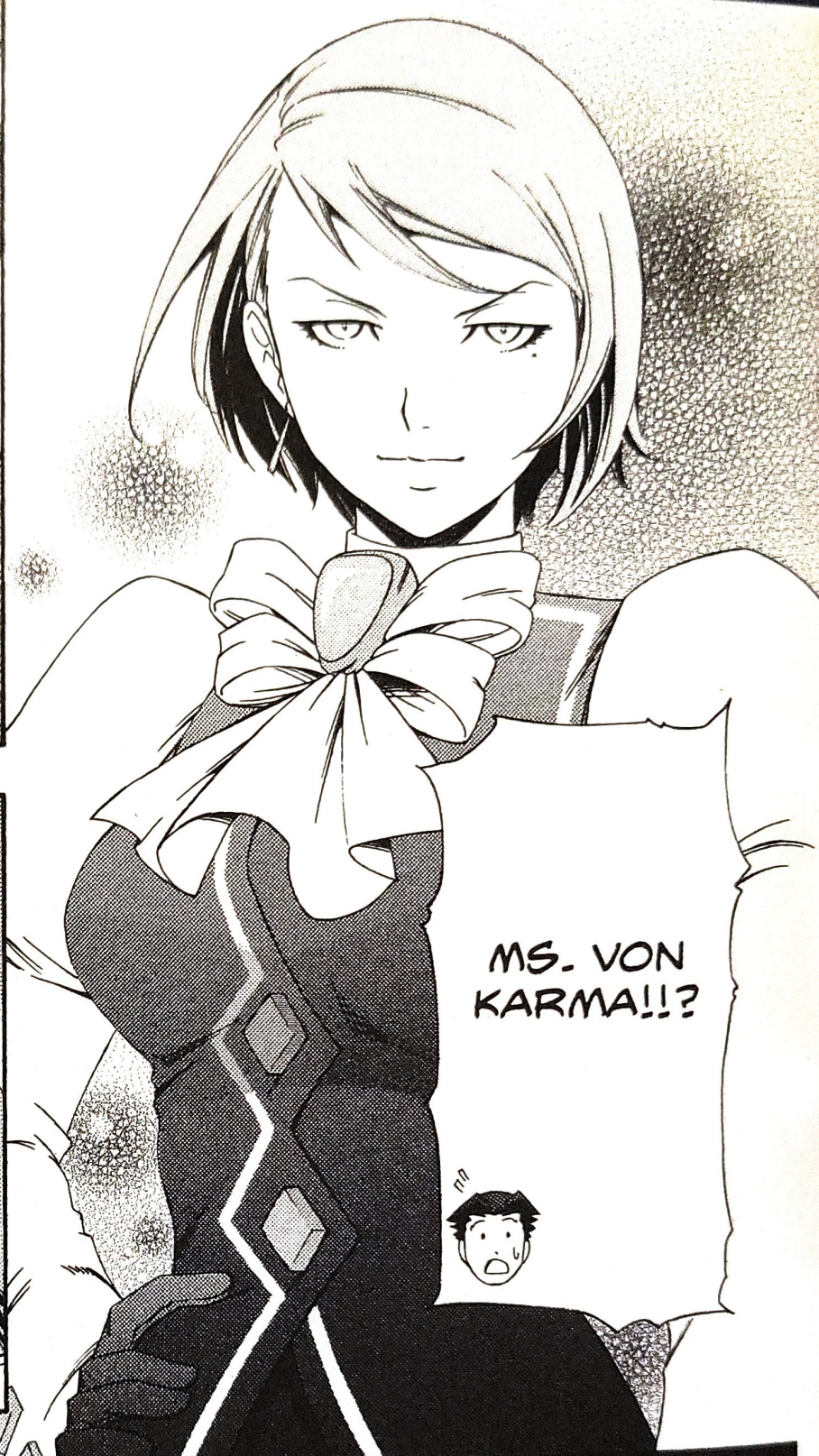
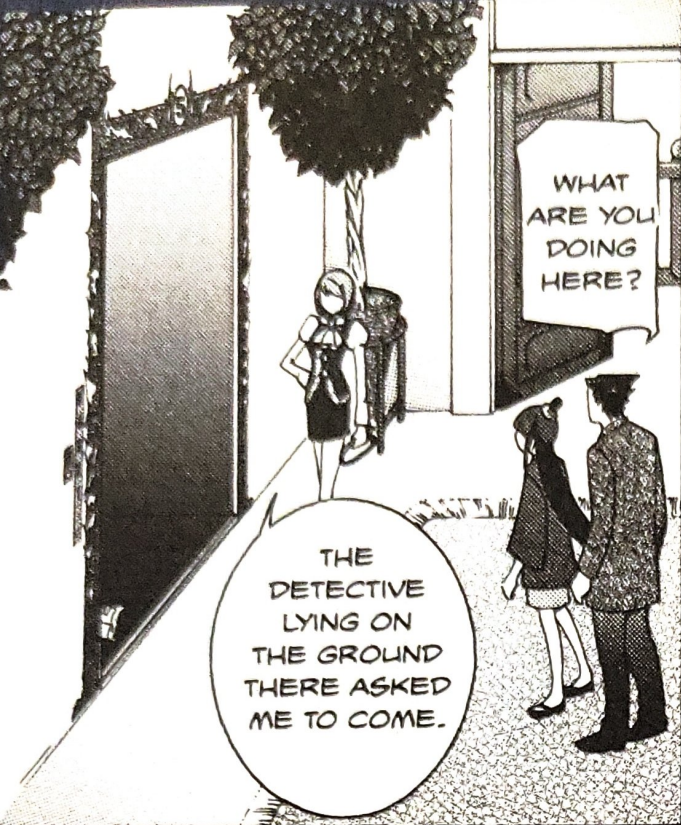
5
4
3
2
1





NOVEMBER 29, 4:13 PM
THE TOWER OF MIRACLES
PRINCESS TENGU'S CHAMBERS



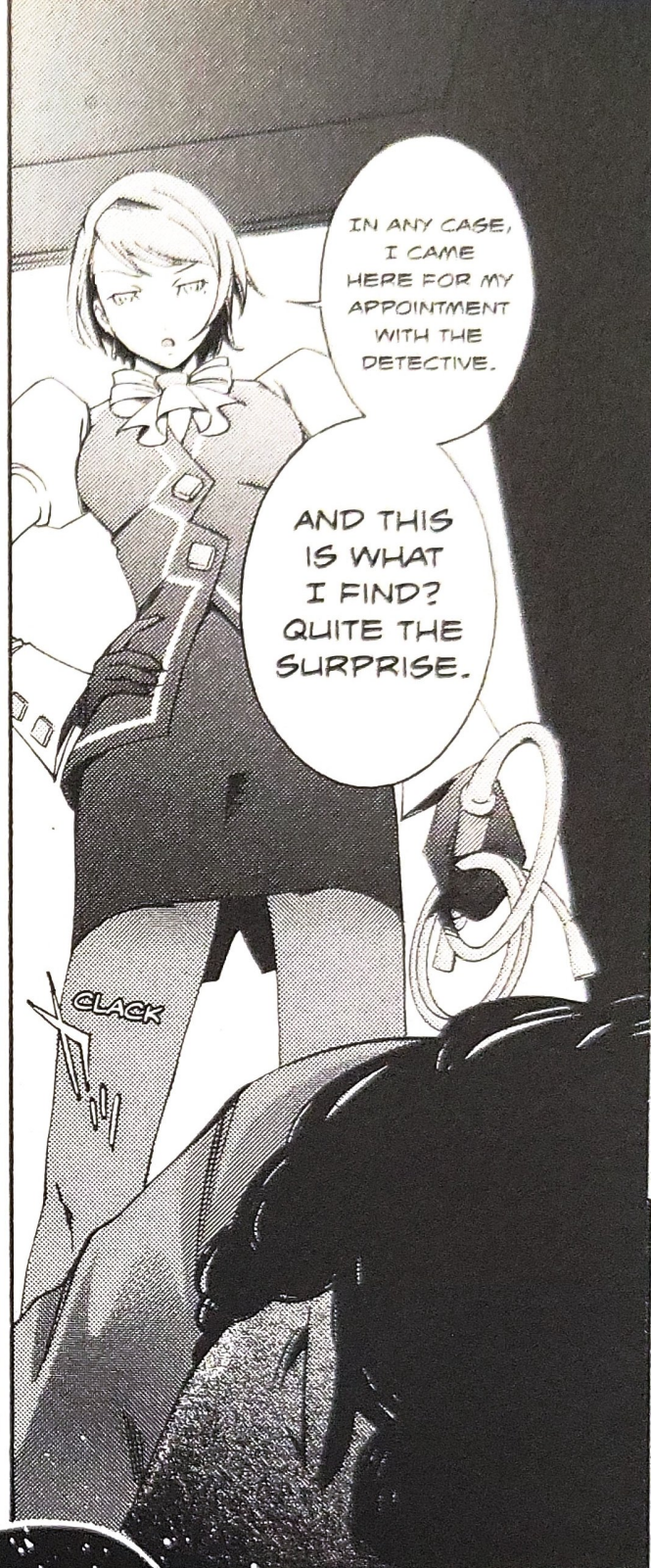




THERE'S
A LARGE
DENT IN THE
BACK OF HIS
HEAD.

THAT MUST
BE WHAT
KILLED
HIM.

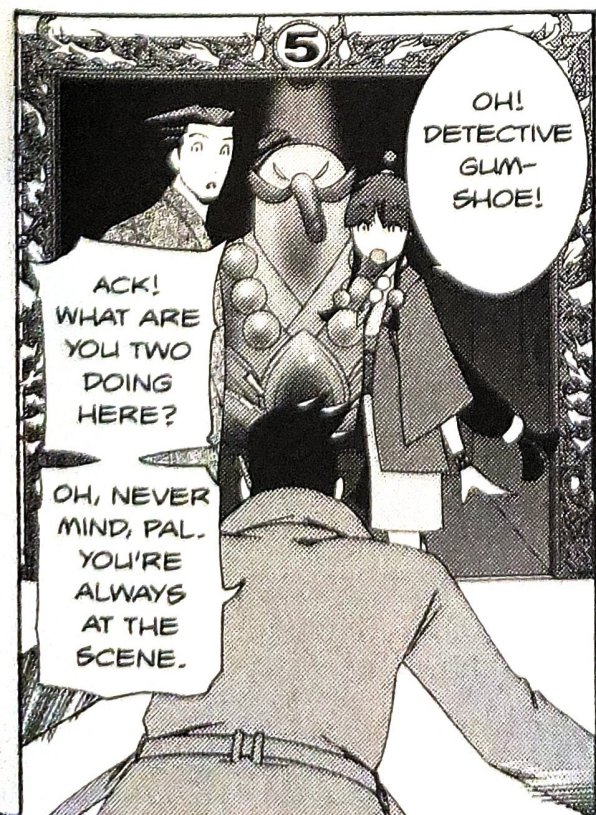
A BLOW TO
THE HEAD.



IN ANY CASE,
I CAME
HERE FOR MY
APPOINTMENT
WITH THE
DETECTIVE.

AND THIS
IS WHAT
I FIND?
QUITE THE
SURPRISE.

CLACK



OH!
DETECTIVE
GUM-
SHOE!

ACK!
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
DOING
HERE?

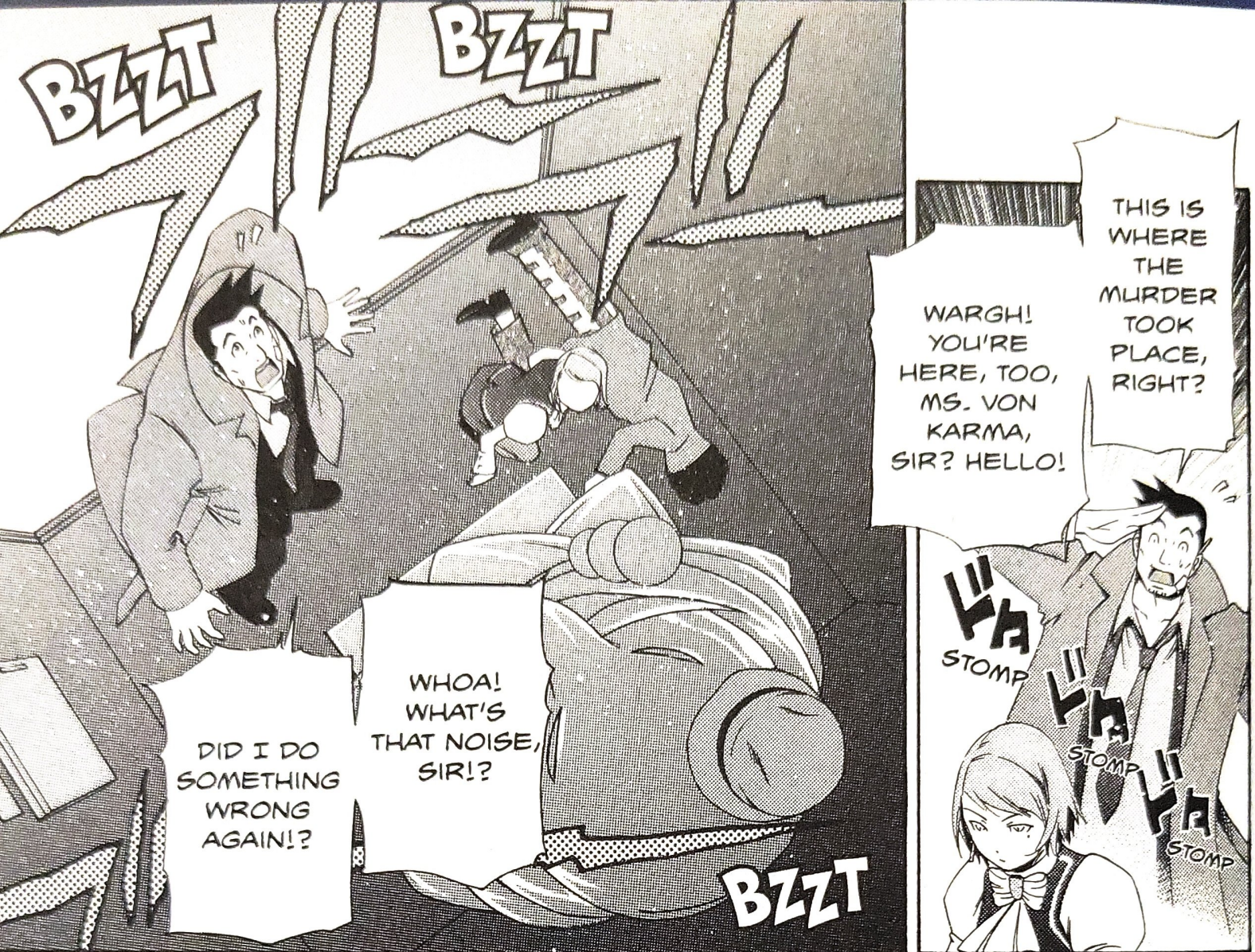
OH, NEVER
MIND, PAL.
YOU'RE
ALWAYS
AT THE
SCENE.



HUFF

HUFF

YOU MAKE
ME CLIMB
ALL THOSE
STAIRS
AFTER
COMING UP
A MOUNTAIN?
WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA,
PAL?



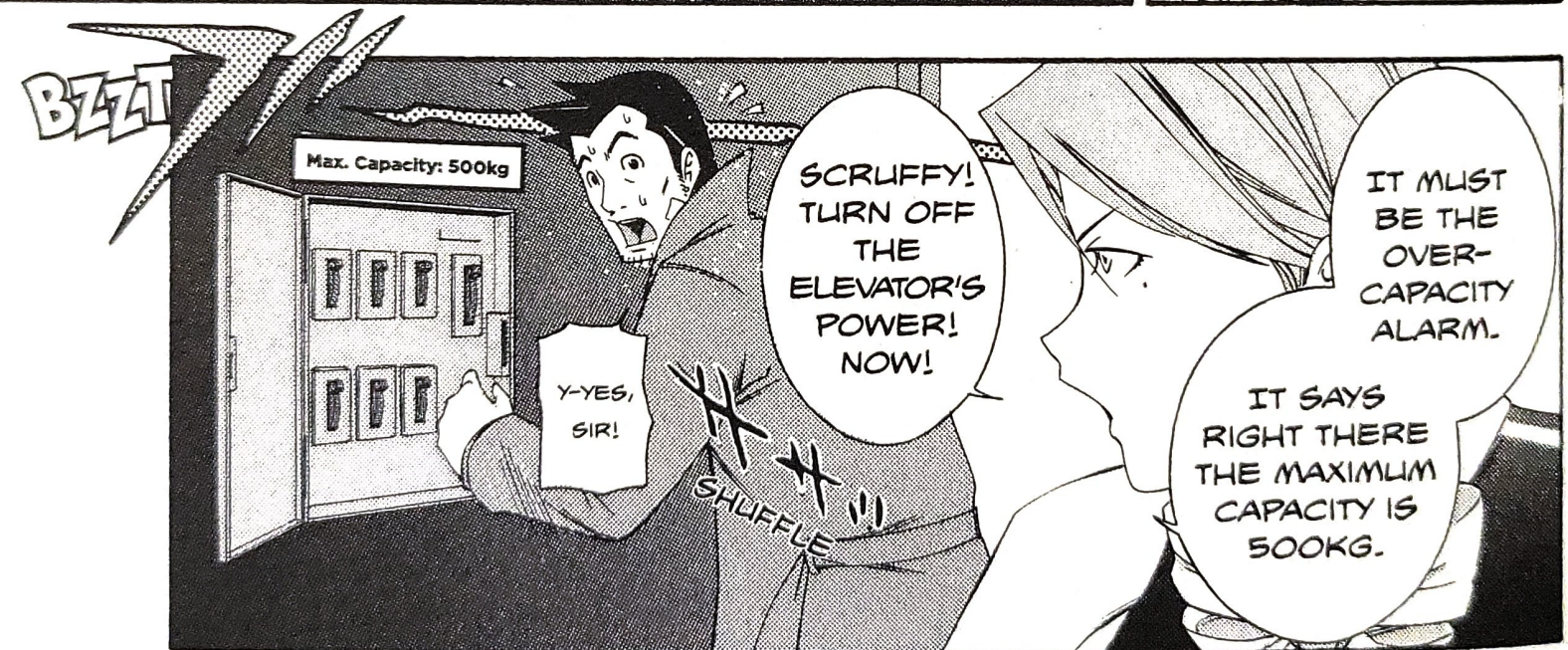
WARGH!
YOU'RE
HERE, TOO,
MS. VON
KARMA,
SIR? HELLO!

THIS IS
WHERE
THE
MURDER
TOOK
PLACE,
RIGHT?

STOMP

STOMP

STOMP



Max. Capacity: 500kg

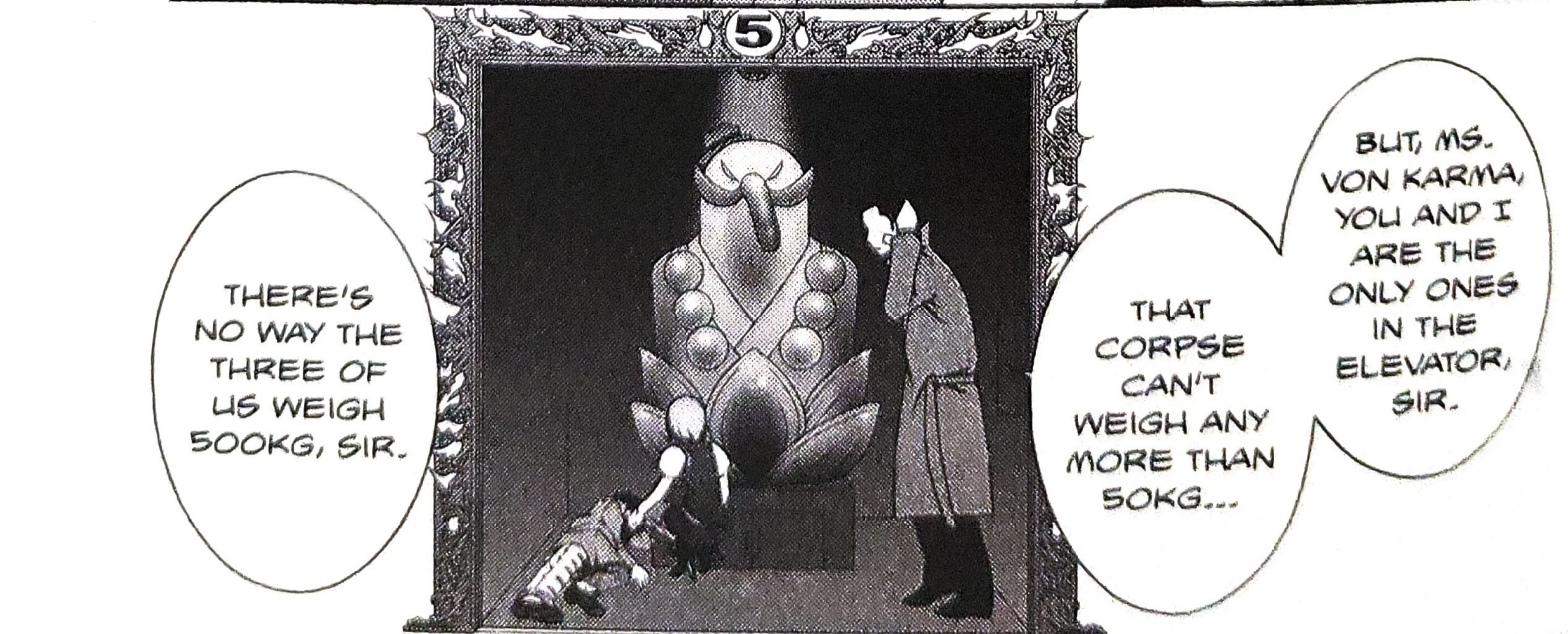
Y-YES,
SIR!

SCRUFFY!
TURN OFF
THE
ELEVATOR'S
POWER!
NOW!

SHUFFLE

IT MUST
BE THE
OVER-
CAPACITY
ALARM.

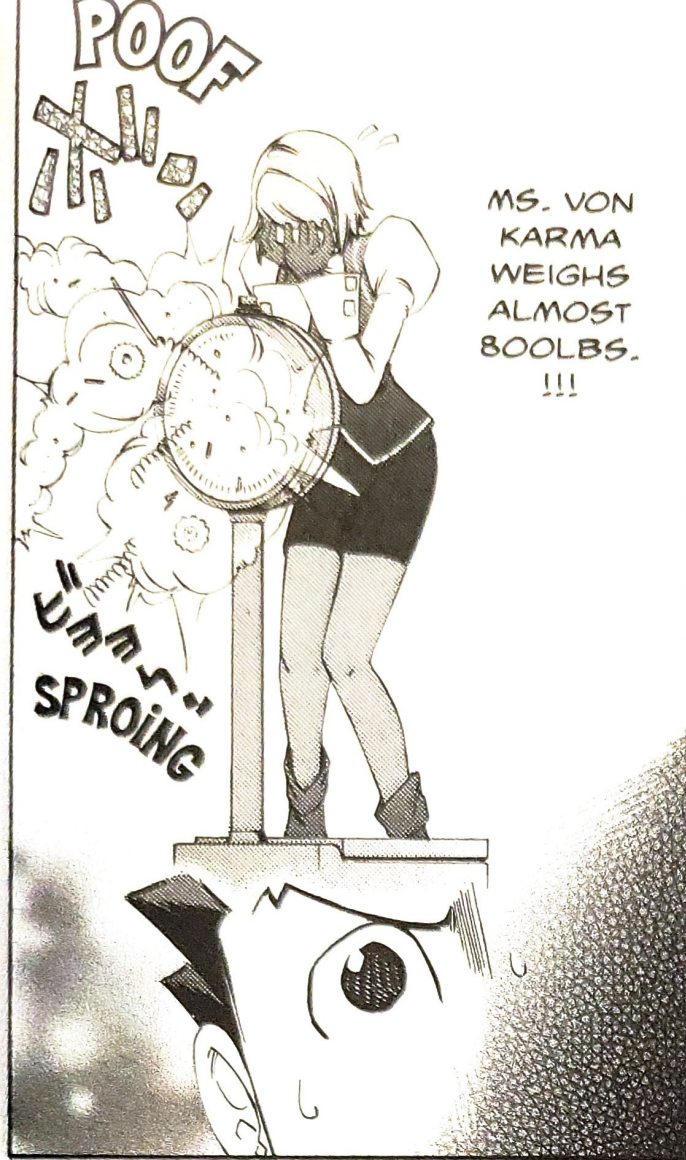
IT SAYS
RIGHT THERE
THE MAXIMUM
CAPACITY IS
500KG.



THERE'S
NO WAY THE
THREE OF
US WEIGH
500KG, SIR.

THAT
CORPSE
CAN'T
WEIGH ANY
MORE THAN
50KG...

BUT, MS.
VON KARMA,
YOU AND I
ARE THE
ONLY ONES
IN THE
ELEVATOR,
SIR.



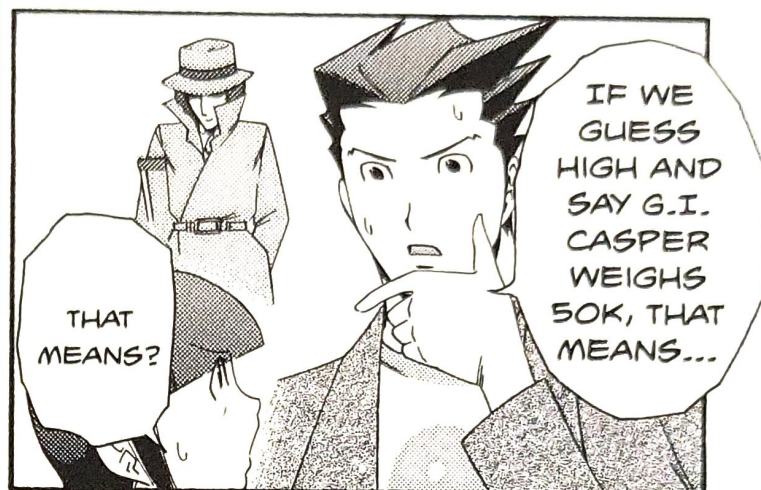
MS. VON
KARMA
WEIGHS
ALMOST
800LBS.
!!!



5
WELL, I
HAVE
BEEN
GAINING
WEIGHT...

SO ABOUT
200LBS.
90KG.

HOW MUCH
DO YOU
WEIGH,
DETECTIVE
GUMSHOE?



THAT
MEANS?

IF WE
GUESS
HIGH AND
SAY G.I.
CASPER
WEIGHS
50K, THAT
MEANS...



A FOOLISH
GAGGLE OF
FOOLS YIELDS
NOTHING BUT
FOOLISHNESS!

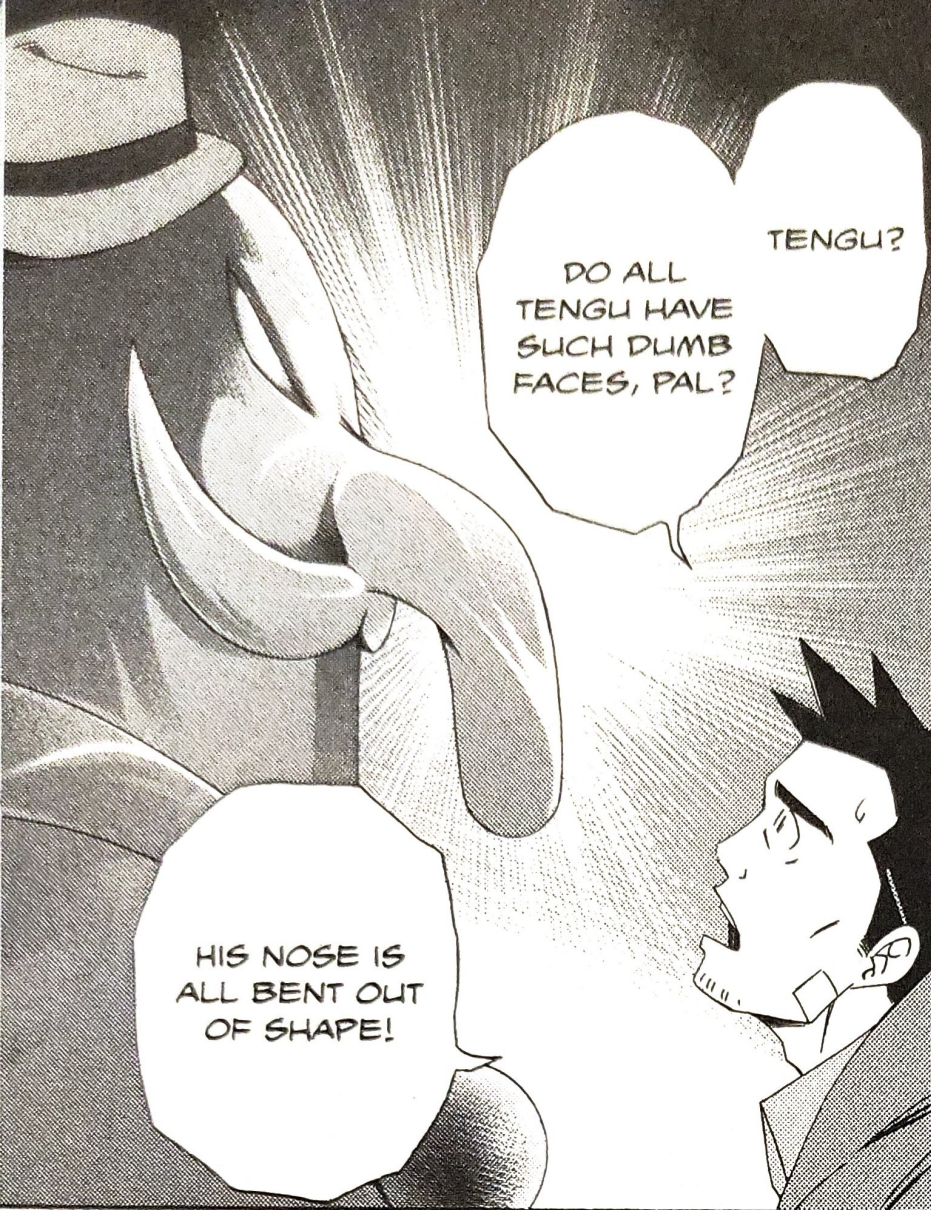
OBVIOUSLY, THE
TENGLU STATUE
STARING YOU
IN THE FACE IS
VERY HEAVY!!



SHE SURE
DOESN'T
LOOK IT,
PAL. HER
CLOTHES
MUST BE
REALLY
SLIMMING.

WOW...
THAT'S
GOTTA
BE MORE
THAN A
SLIMO
WRES-
TLER...

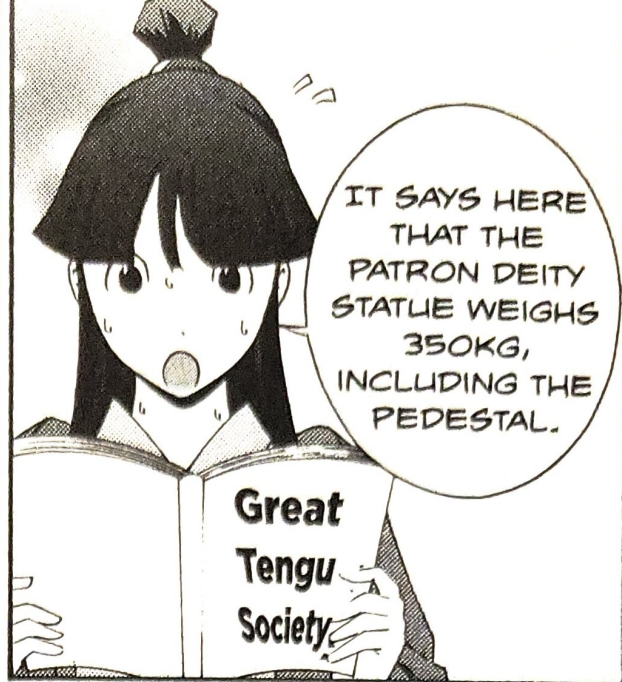
YOU'D
BETTER
NOT TELL
ANYONE.



DO ALL
TENGLU HAVE
SUCH DUMB
FACES, PAL?

TENGLU?

HIS NOSE IS
ALL BENT OUT
OF SHAPE!



IT SAYS HERE
THAT THE
PATRON DEITY
STATUE WEIGHS
350KG,
INCLUDING THE
PEDESTAL.

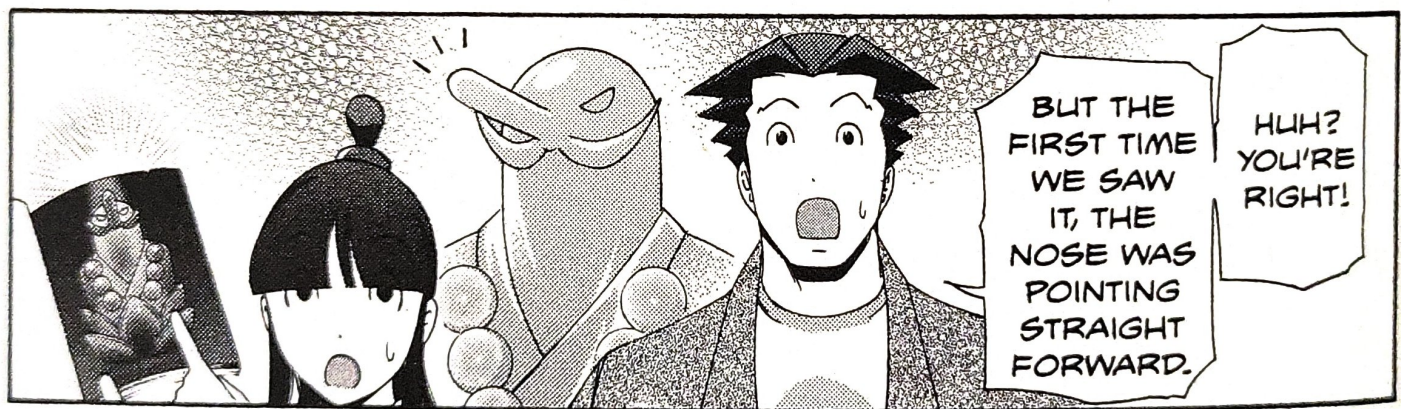
Great
Tengu
Society



IT'S THE
TENGLU--
THE
PATRON
DEITY OF
THE GREAT
TENGLU
SOCIETY.

A
REALLY
ANGRY
OLD
MAN?

WHAT
IS
THIS,
PAL?



BUT THE
FIRST TIME
WE SAW
IT, THE
NOSE WAS
POINTING
STRAIGHT
FORWARD.

HUH?
YOU'RE
RIGHT!



IT'S
PRETTY
CRAMPED
IN HERE!

HUH?
---WHA?

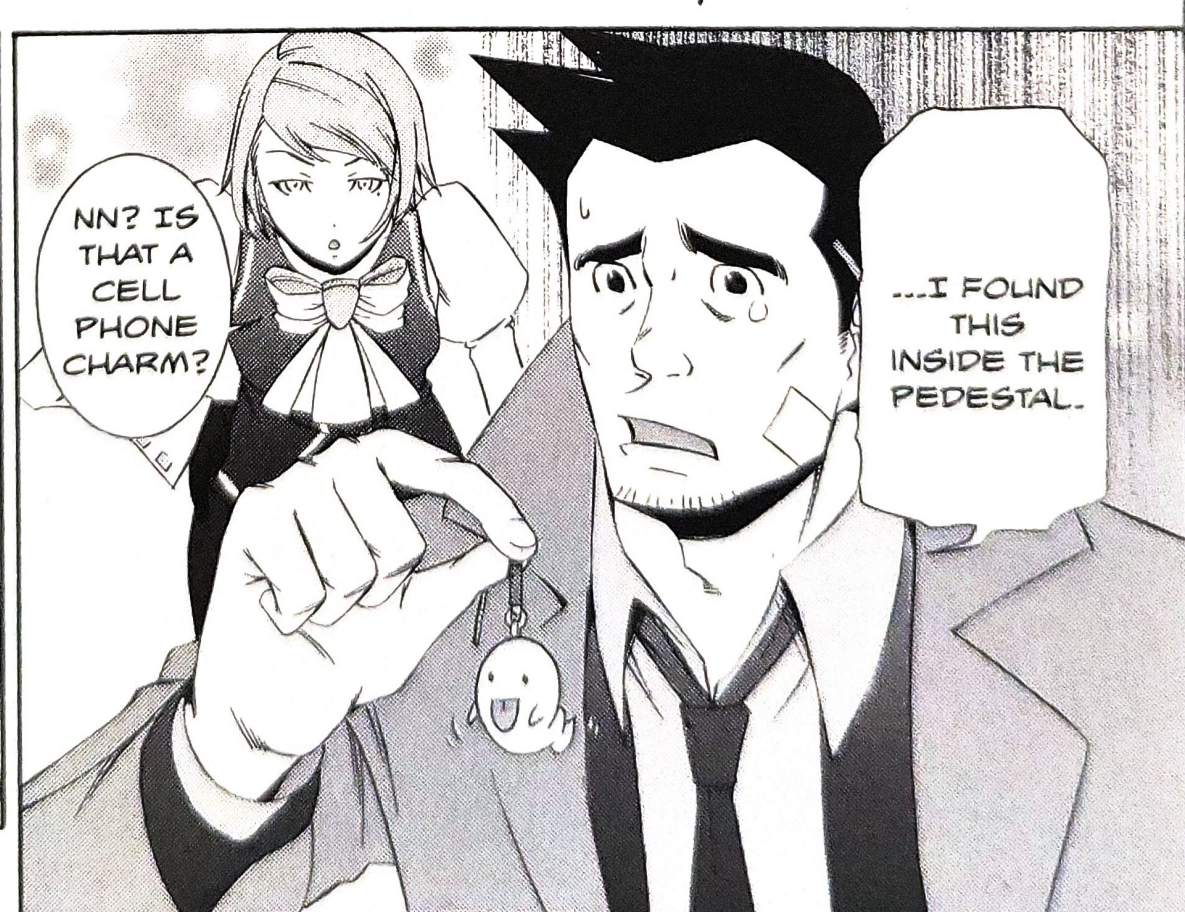
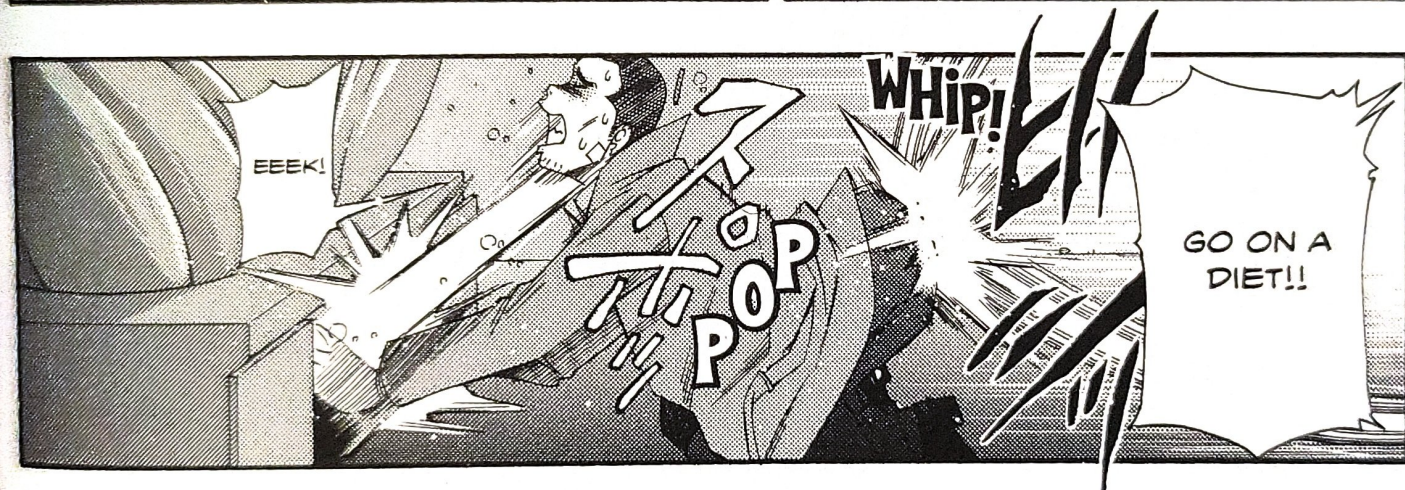


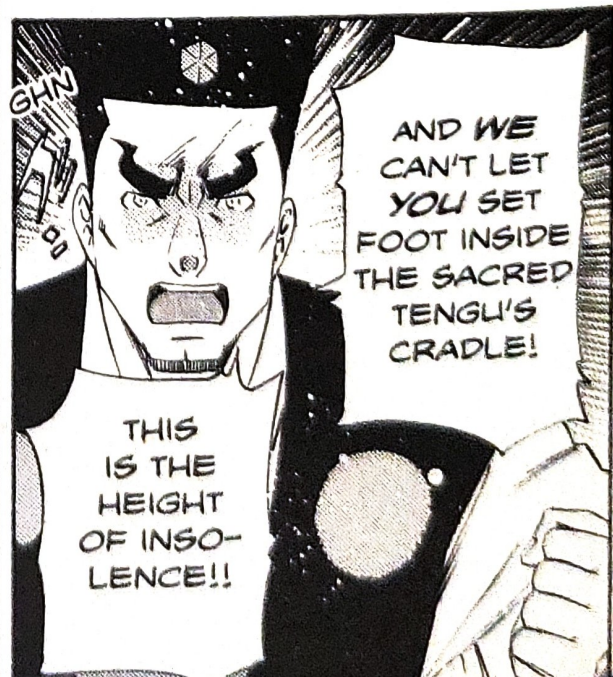
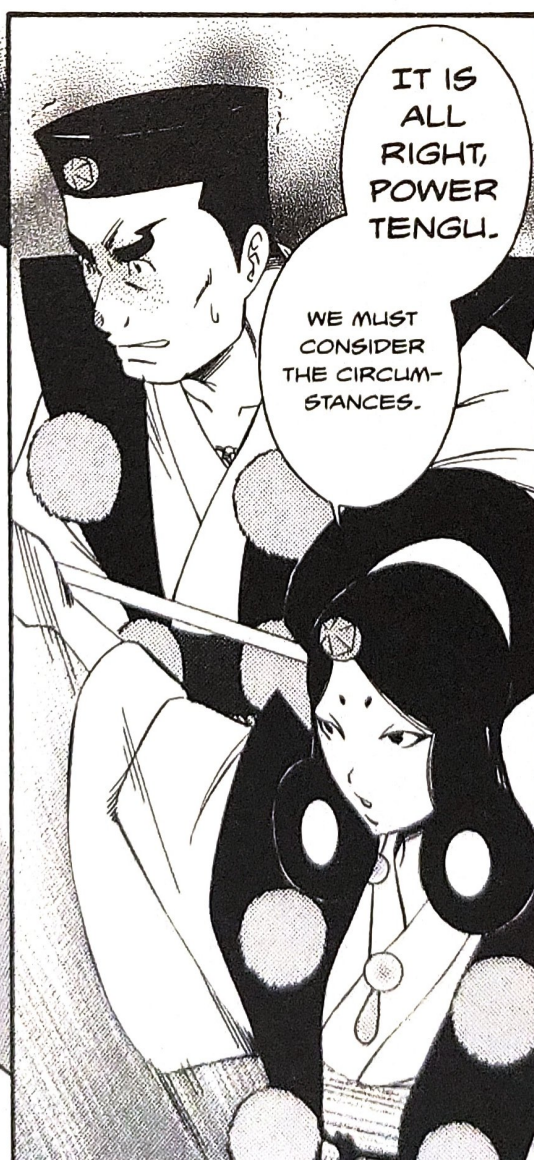
HM,
SO I
SEE!

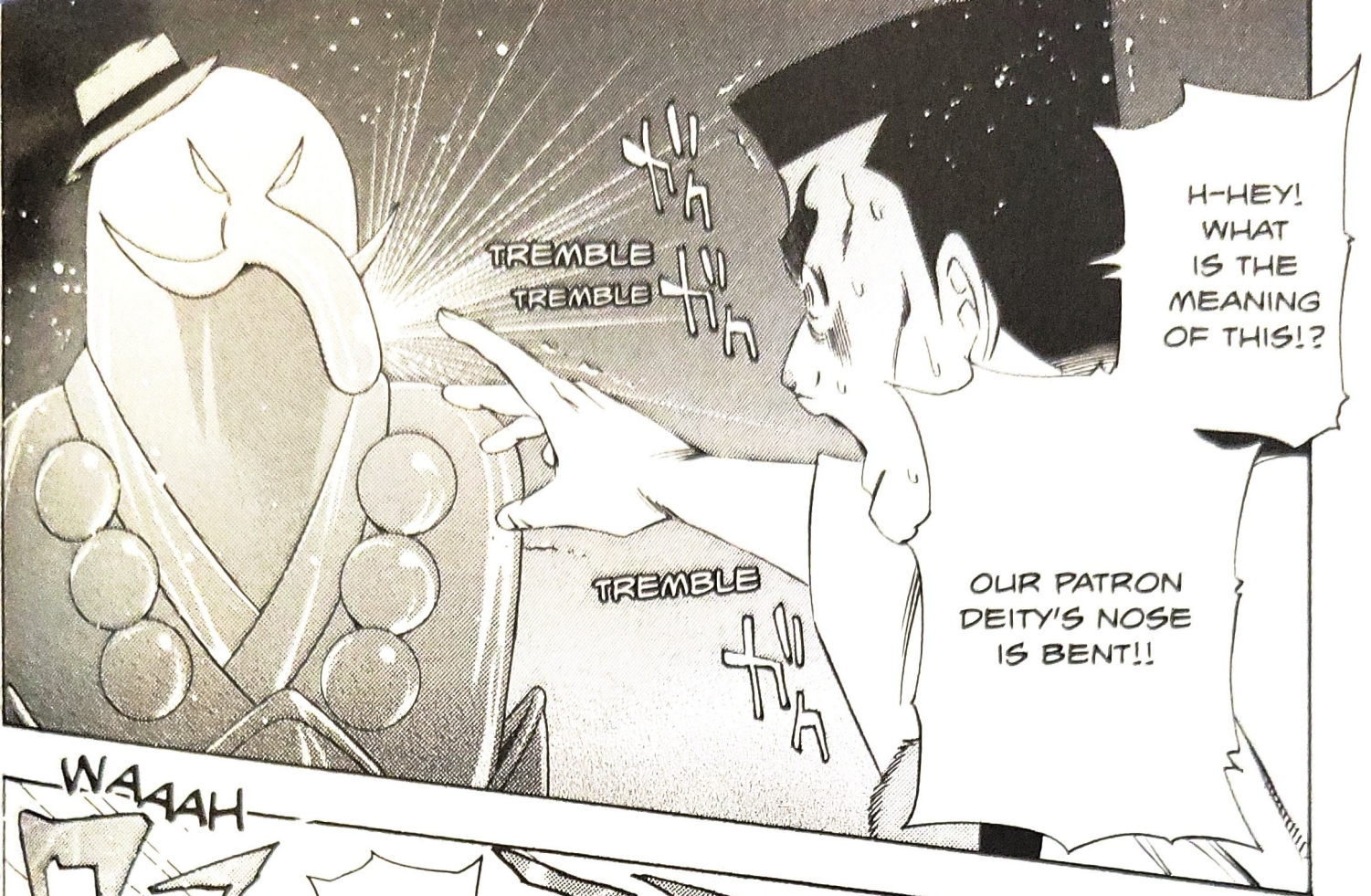
THERE
ARE
DOORS
UNDER
THE
PEDESTAL,
SIR!!

THAT'S
AWFUL
FISHY, PAL!
PUTTING
DOORS IN A
PLACE LIKE
THIS!!

WHOA!
MS. VON
KARMA!









HMPH.

YOU INSULTED
ME. I'LL SEND
YOU TO HELL!



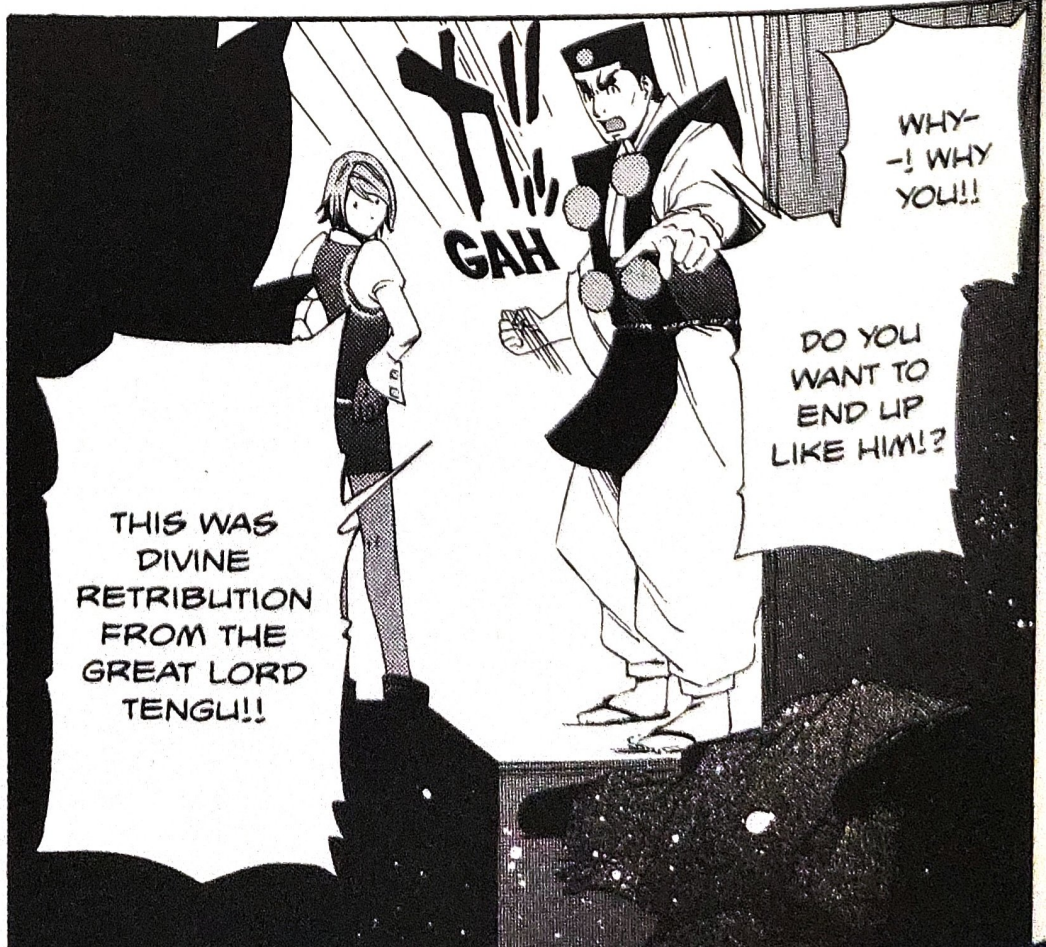
WILL BE
BANISHED
TO HELL!

ALL WHO
INSULT THE
GREAT LORD
TENGU



I'M
SURROUNDED
BY FOOLS...

S...IGH...



THIS WAS
DIVINE
RETRIBUTION
FROM THE
GREAT LORD
TENGU!!

GAH

WHY-
-! WHY
YOU!!

DO YOU
WANT TO
END UP
LIKE HIM!?

WHIP!

THIS IS
UNMISTAKABLY
A CASE OF
MURDER!!

TENGU? DI-
VINE RETRI-
BUTION?

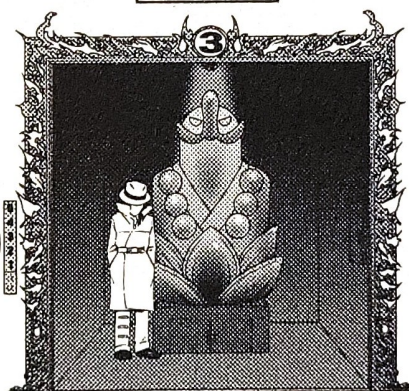
THERE IS NO
SUCH THING!

FOOL-
ISH-
NESS...

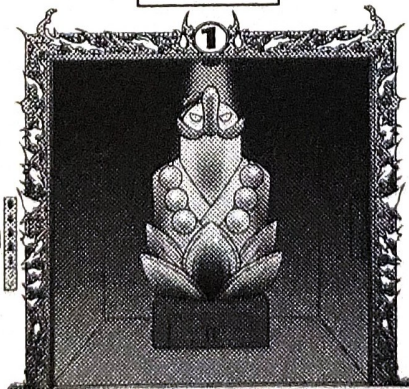
WHO WAS
ON THE
FIRST
FLOOR AT
THAT TIME?

SOMEONE YOU
KNOW, MS. VON
KARMA. FROM
THE LORD OF
DEATH CASE.

3F



1F

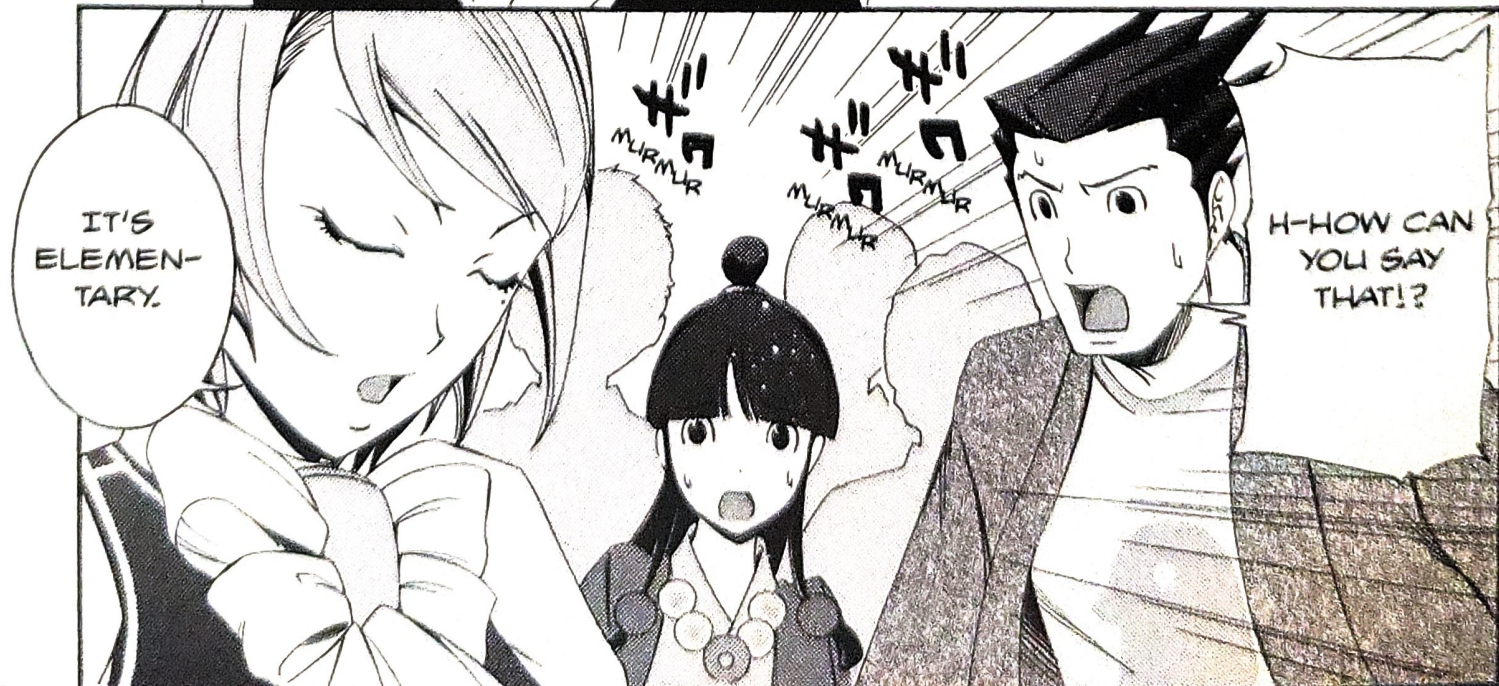
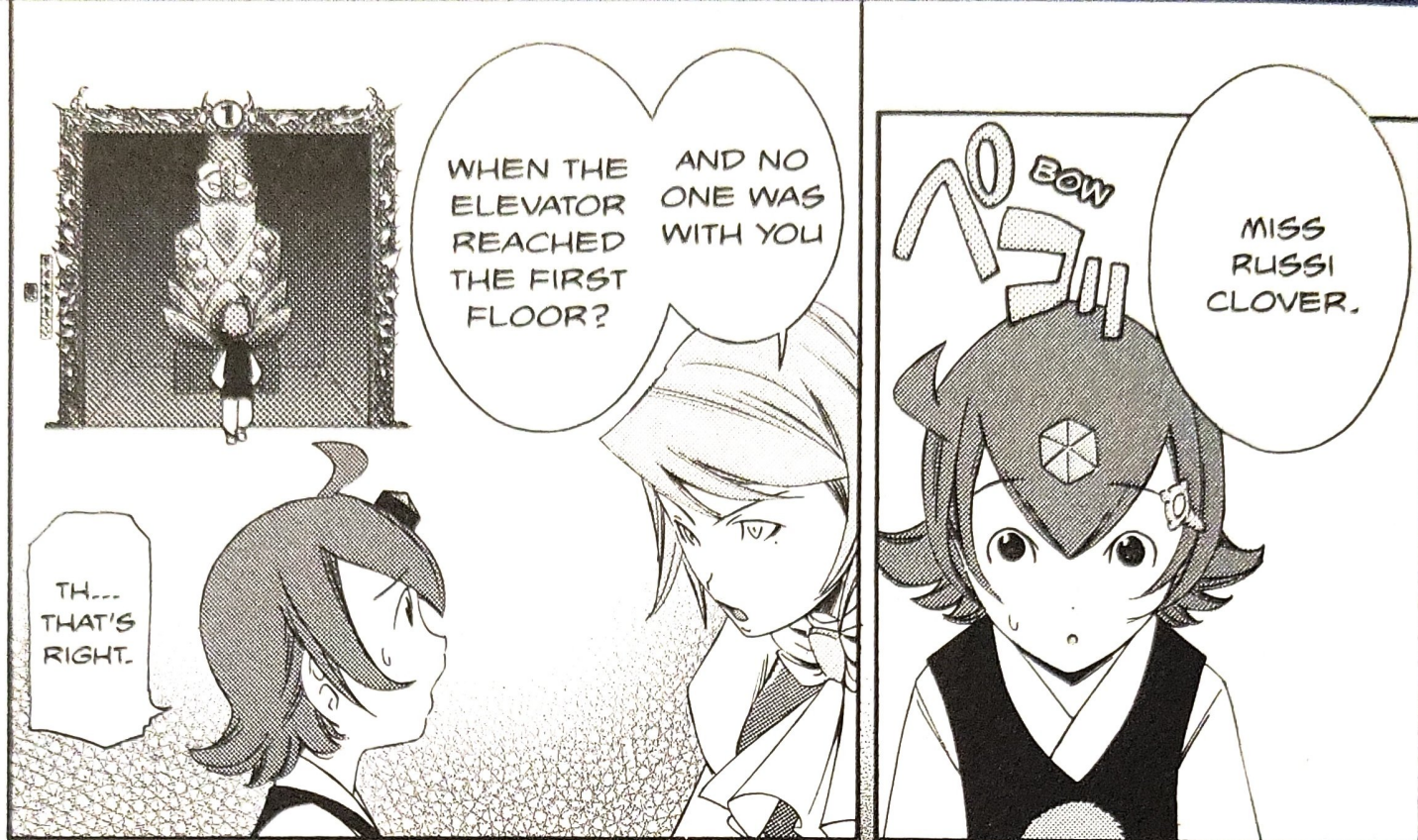


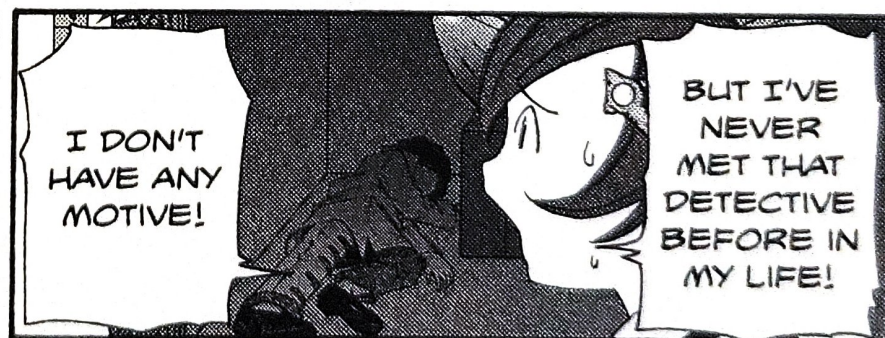
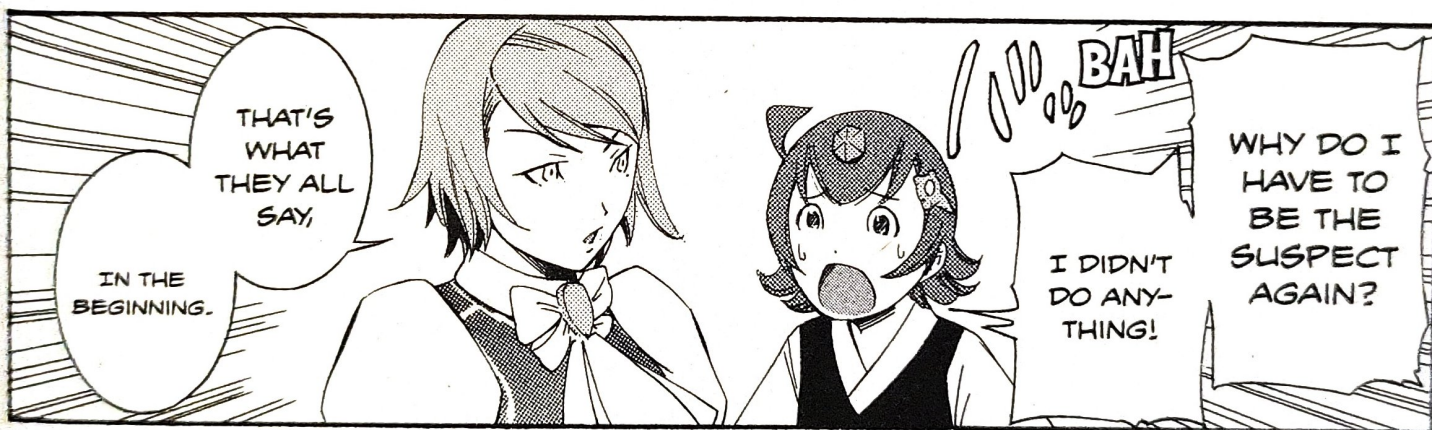
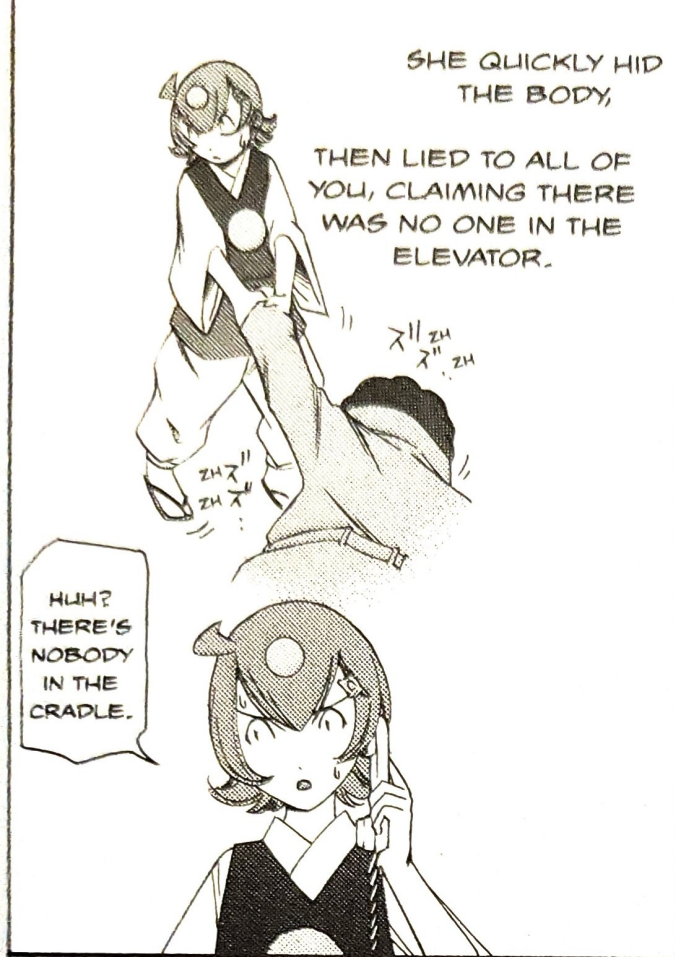
BUT MS.
VON
KARMA!

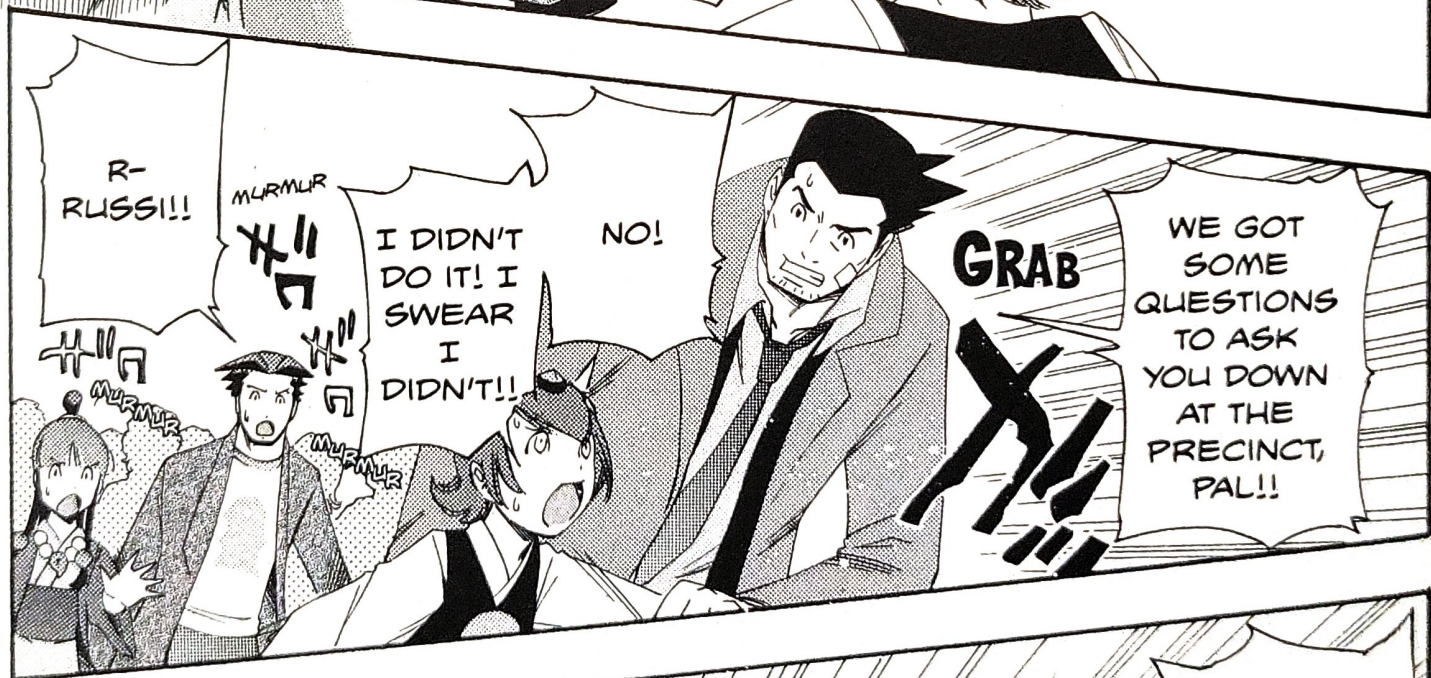
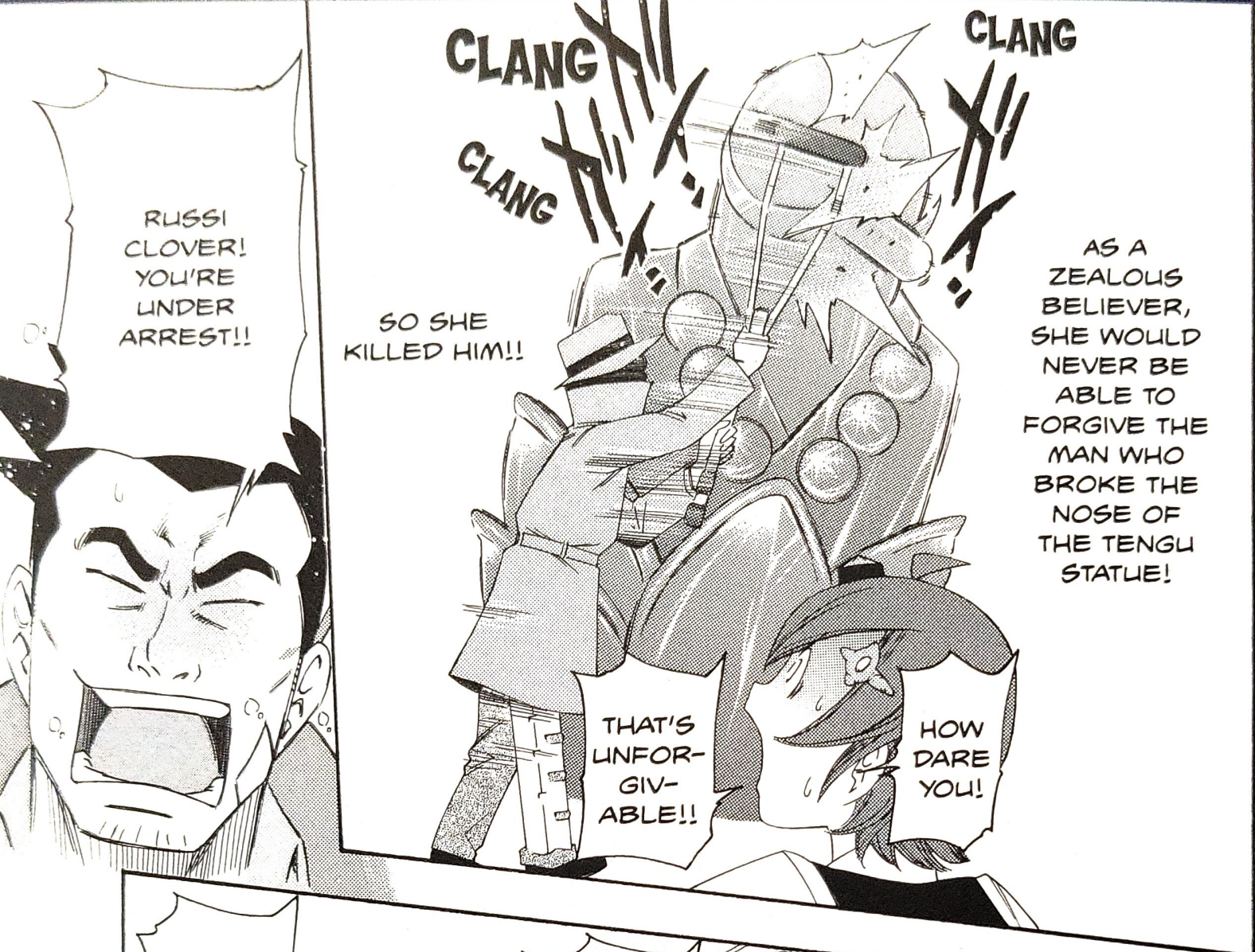
WE ALL
SAW G.I.
SLY IN THE
ELEVATOR ON
THE THIRD
FLOOR.

BUT WHEN IT
ARRIVED ON
THE FIRST
FLOOR,
HE WAS
NOWHERE
TO BE SEEN.

IT WAS
LIKE HE
HAD BEEN
SPIRITED
AWAY.







WHAP!

THEN WHY
DON'T YOU
PROVE IT IN
COURT?

PHOENIX
WRIGHT!

GHN

OF
COURSE.

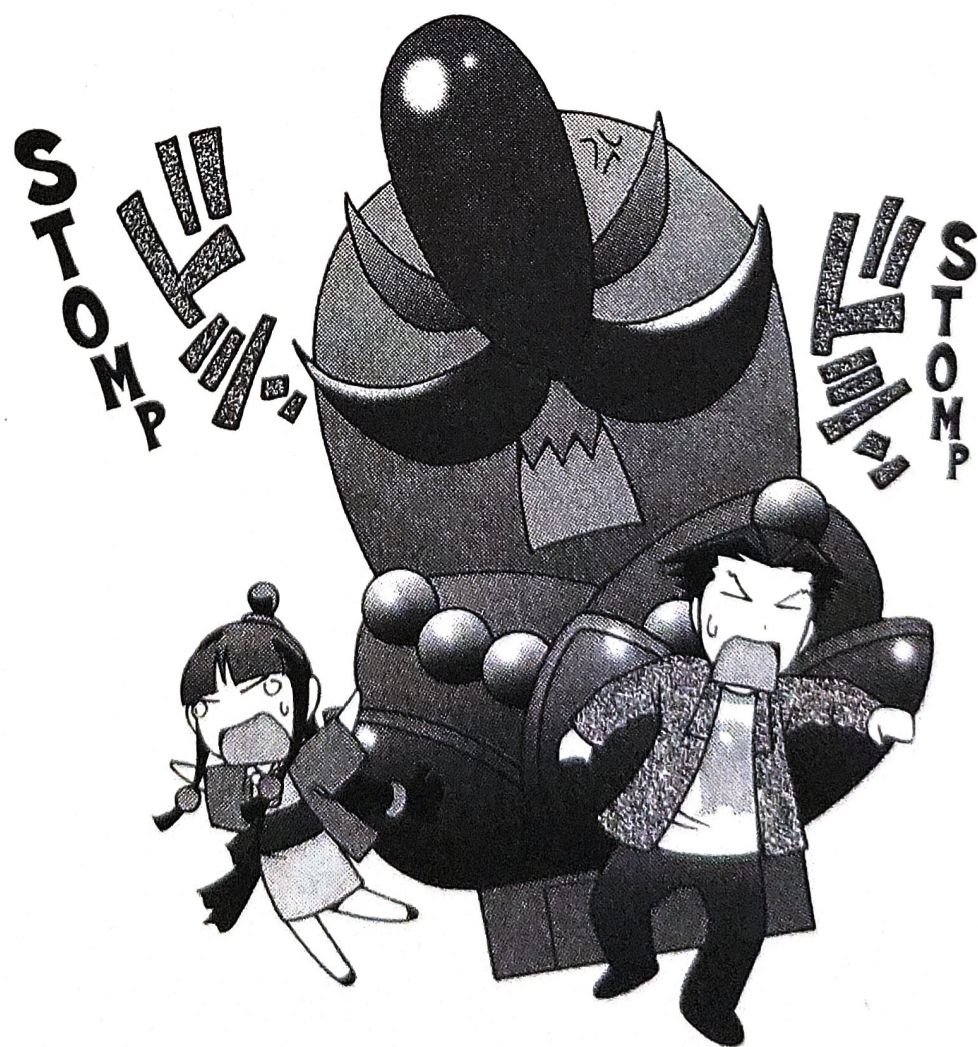
Ss

WHIP!

HMPH.

I WILL
PROVE
RUSSI'S
INNO-
CENCE!!

THIS TIME,
I WILL
DESTROY
YOU.



THE GREAT TENGU SOCIETY.

A RELIGIOUS CULT THAT HAS GAINED POPULARITY BECAUSE OF ITS QUESTIONABLE PROMISE TO GRANT BELIEVERS SUPERNATURAL POWERS.

THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR CASPER SLY (G.I. SLY) WAS MURDERED WHILE INVESTIGATING THE CULT'S MAIN TEMPLE, THE TOWER OF MIRACLES.

HUH !?

BUT AN ARREST WAS MADE OF A GIRL WHO HAD JOINED THE GREAT TENGU SOCIETY FIVE DAYS PREVIOUS.

RUSSI CLOVER!!

THE SAME OCCULT-LOVING HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT WHO MET PHOENIX WRIGHT IN THE LORD OF DEATH MURDER CASE!!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, PAL!!

IT-IT WASN'T ME!

THE CULT CLAIMS THAT HE MET WITH DIVINE RETRIBUTION AFTER BENDING THE PATRON DEITY'S NOSE.

THE VICTIM HAD INTRUDED INTO THE ELEVATOR, THE TENGU'S CRADLE, WHERE ONLY THE CULT'S FOUNDER, PRINCESS TENGU, IS PERMITTED.

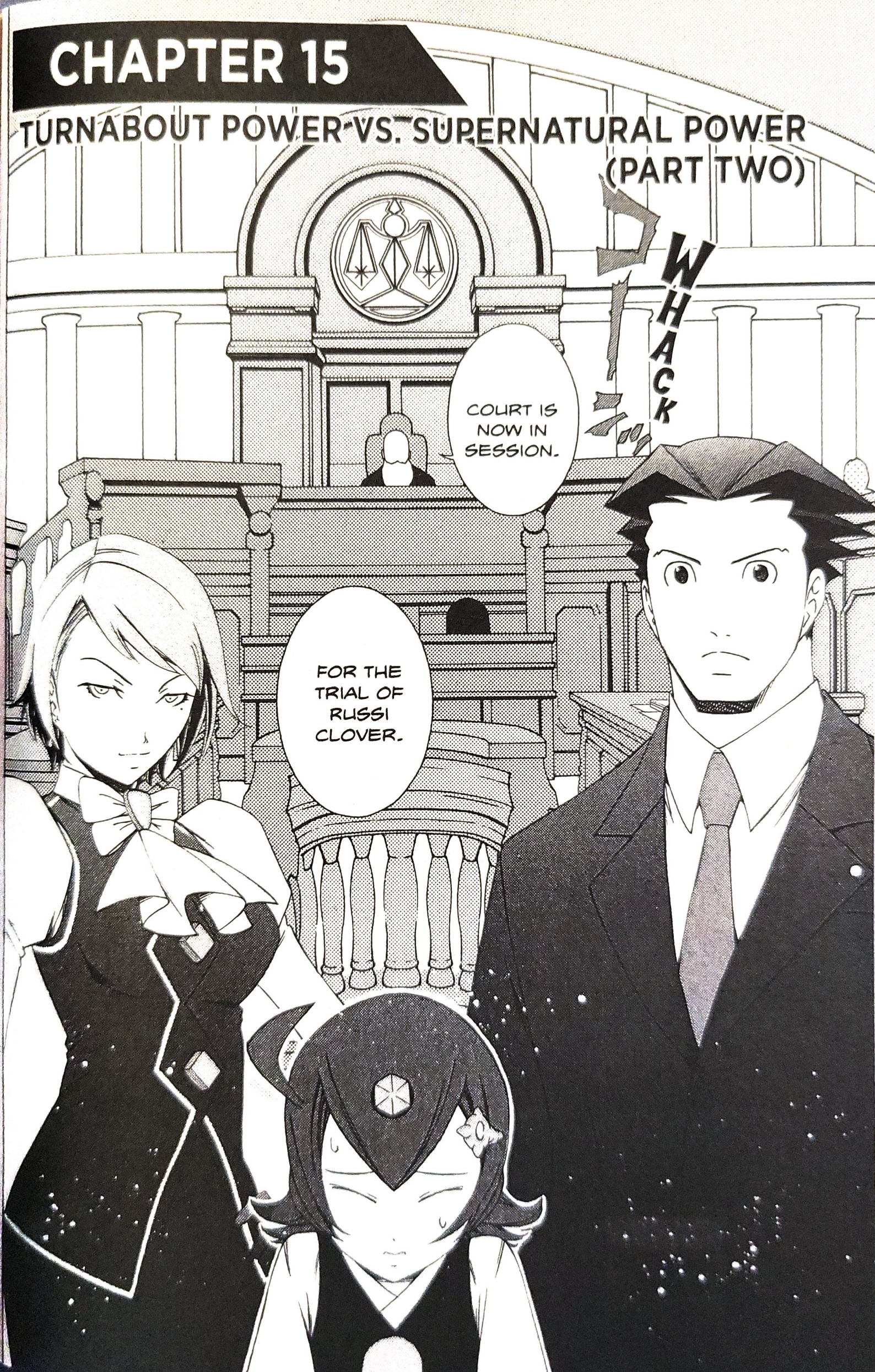
OUR PATRON'S NOSE!

HOW COULD ANYONE DO SUCH A THING!?

LIWA-AAH!

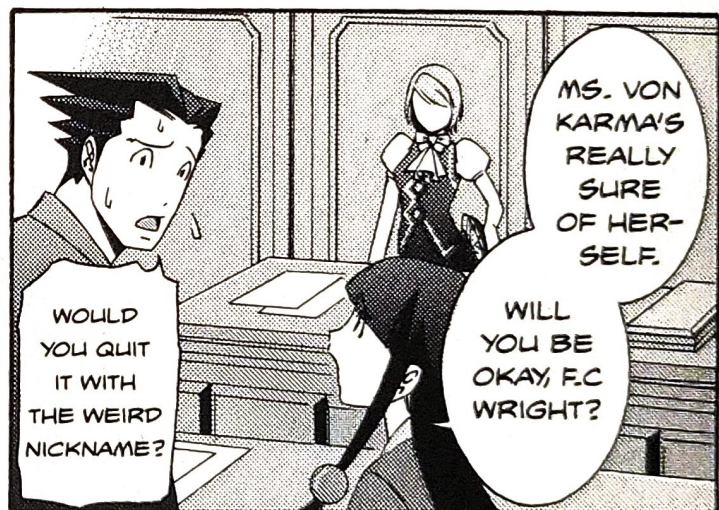
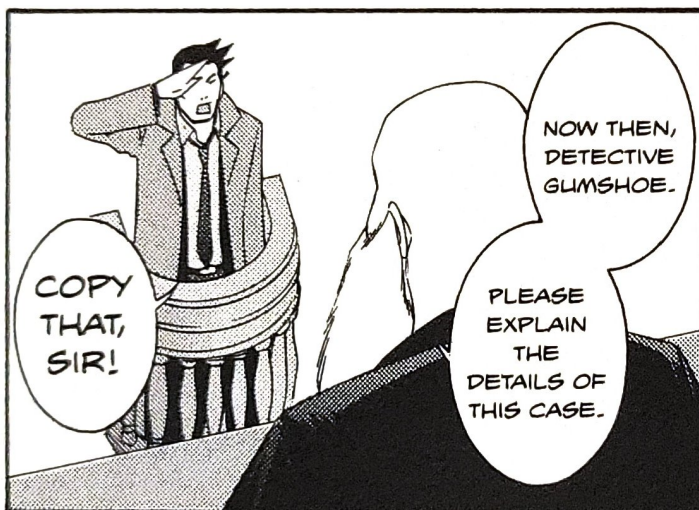
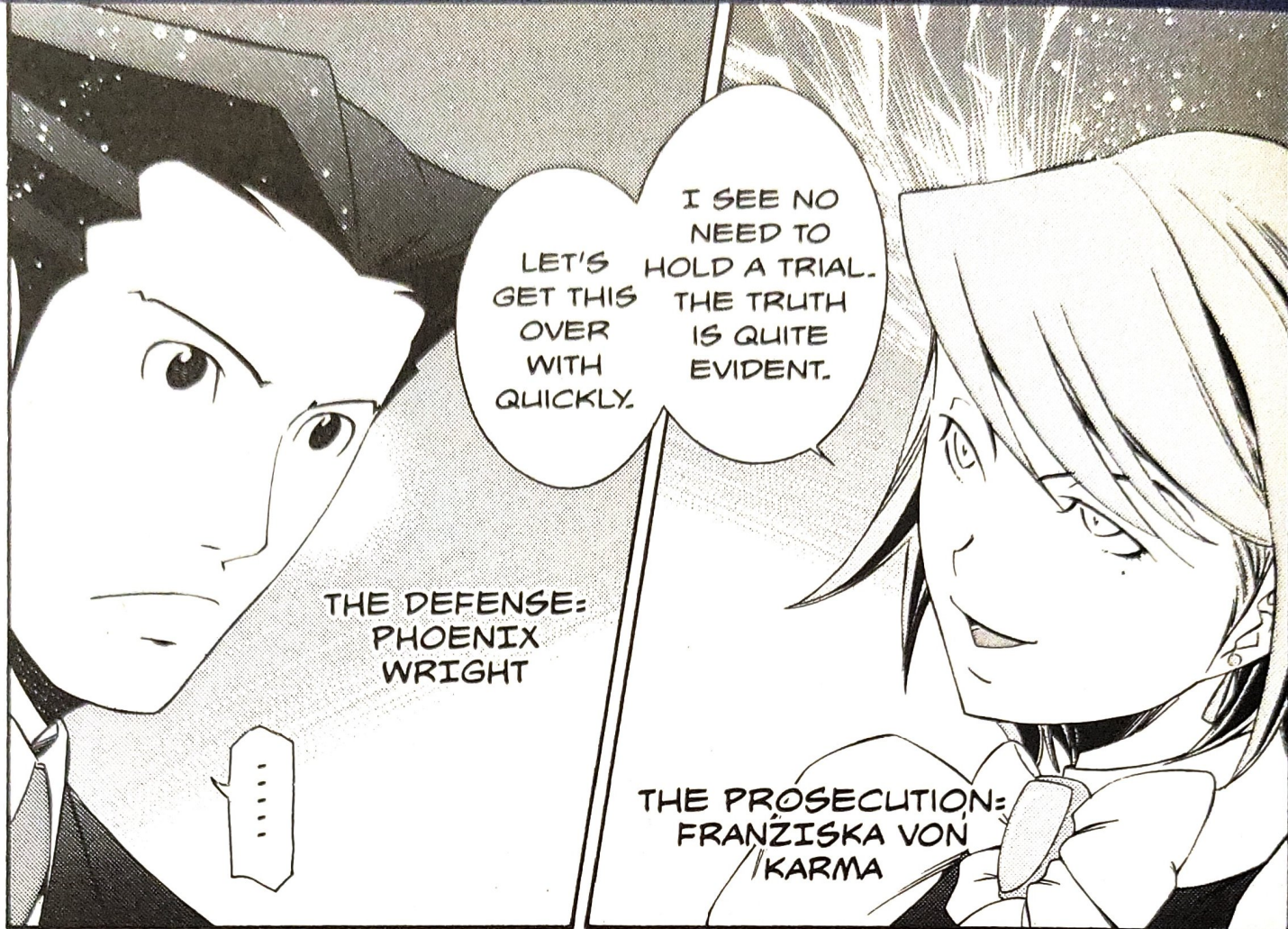
CHAPTER 15

TURNABOUT POWER VS. SUPERNATURAL POWER (PART TWO)

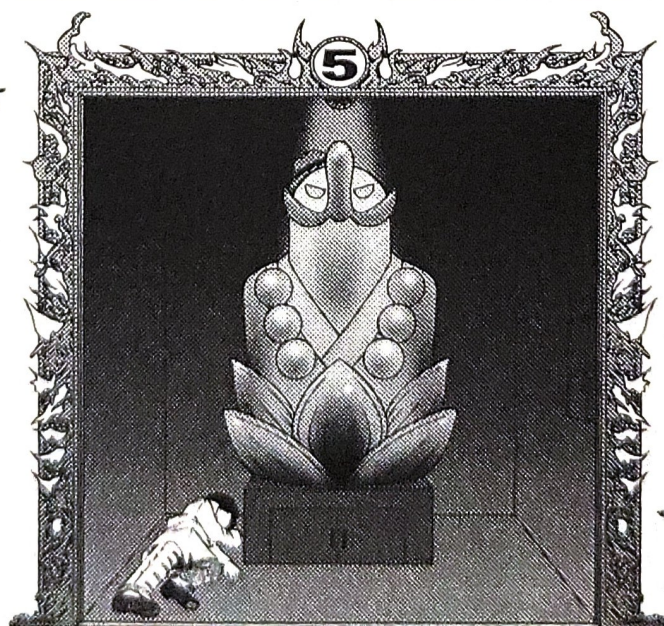


COURT IS
NOW IN
SESSION.

FOR THE
TRIAL OF
RUSSI
CLOVER.



THERE WAS A DENT IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, WHICH WE BELIEVE TO BE THE CAUSE OF DEATH, SIR.



WE FOUND HIS BODY INSIDE THE ELEVATOR ON THE FIFTH FLOOR OF THE MAIN TEMPLE OF THE GREAT TENGLU SOCIETY.

THE VICTIM WAS A PRIVATE DETECTIVE NAMED CASPER SLY.





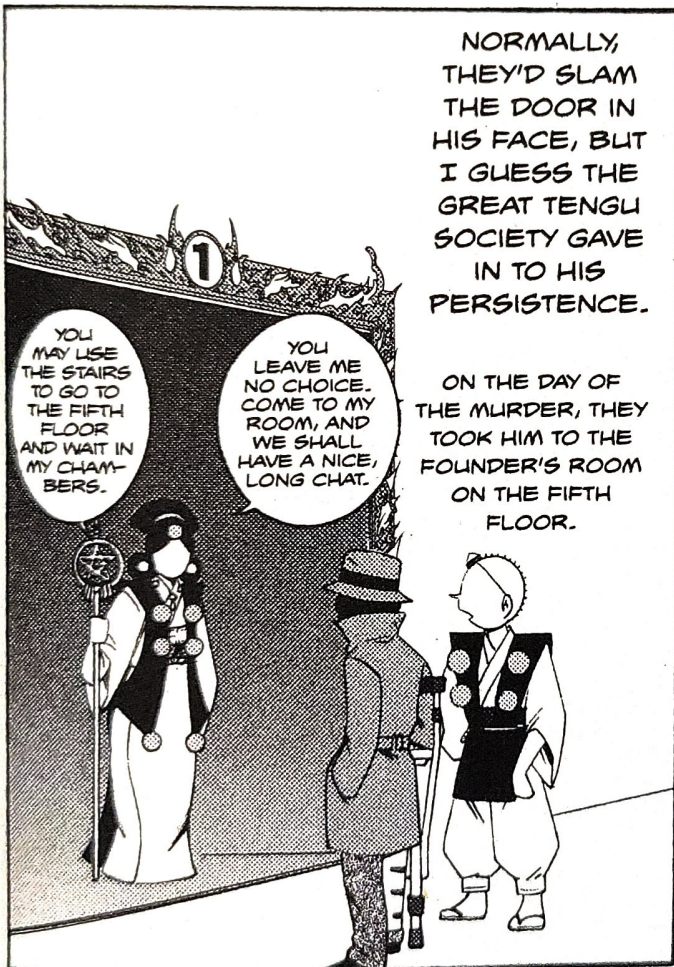
WHY IS SHE
LOOKING
AT ME
...?

WHAT A
DIMWITTED
DETECTIVE. HE
REMINDS ME OF
SOMEONE ELSE
I KNOW.



SOMETHING
ABOUT
BREAKING
IT WHEN HE
FELL DOWN
A WEEK
AGO.

ALSO, HIS
RIGHT LEG
WAS **BROKEN**
IN **MULTIPLE**
PLACES, BUT
THOSE WOUNDS
HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH THIS
CASE.

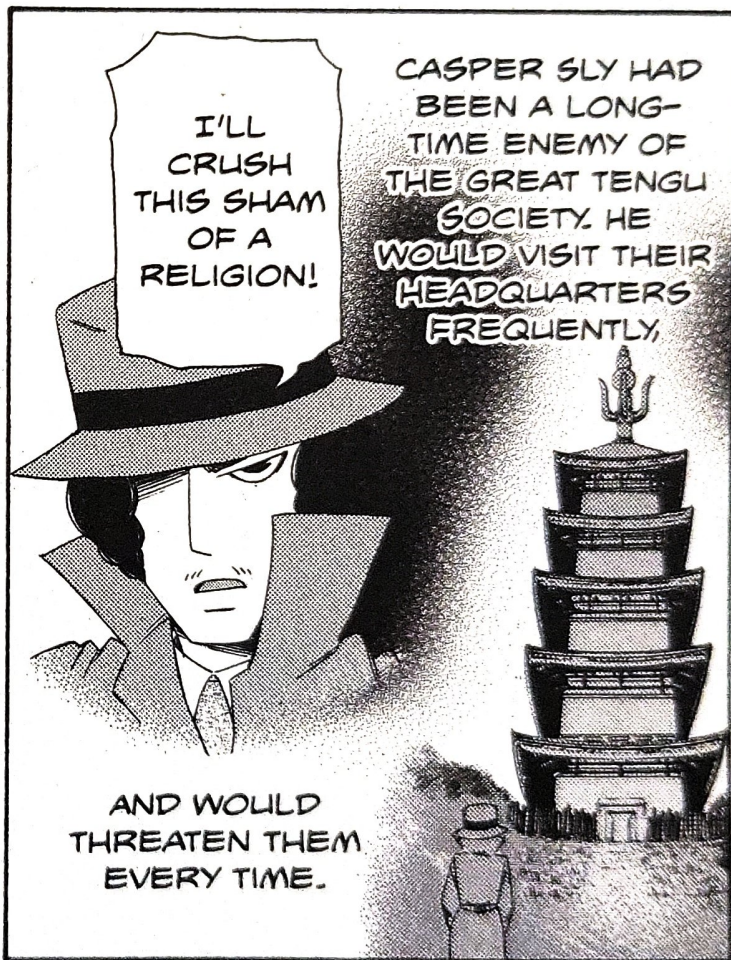


YOU
MAY USE
THE STAIRS
TO GO TO
THE FIFTH
FLOOR
AND WAIT IN
MY CHAM-
BERS.

YOU
LEAVE ME
NO CHOICE.
COME TO MY
ROOM, AND
WE SHALL
HAVE A NICE,
LONG CHAT.

NORMALLY,
THEY'D SLAM
THE DOOR IN
HIS FACE, BUT
I GUESS THE
GREAT TENGU
SOCIETY GAVE
IN TO HIS
PERSISTENCE.

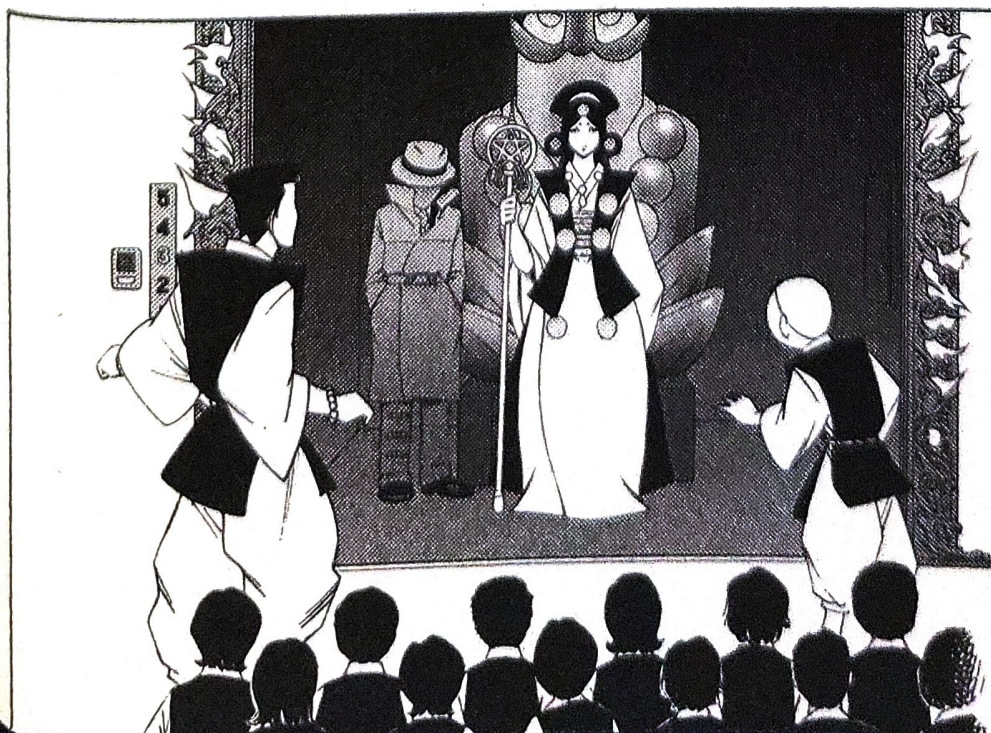
ON THE DAY OF
THE MURDER, THEY
TOOK HIM TO THE
FOUNDER'S ROOM
ON THE FIFTH
FLOOR.



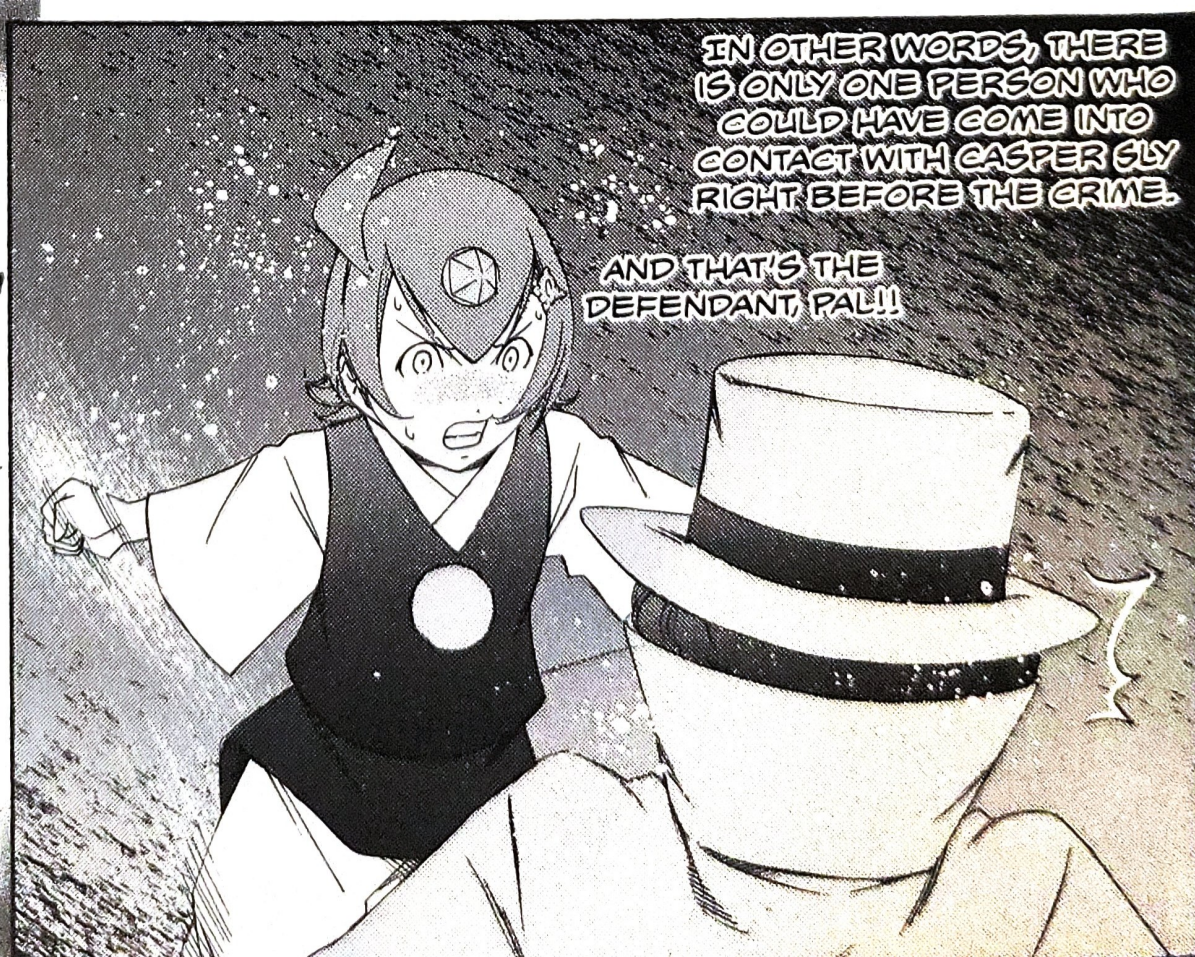
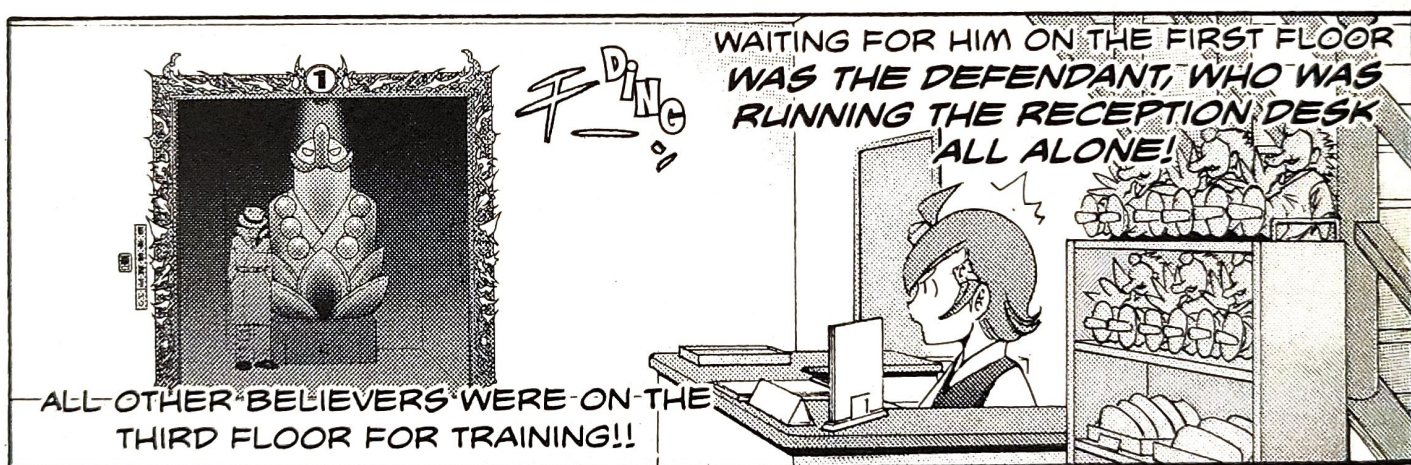
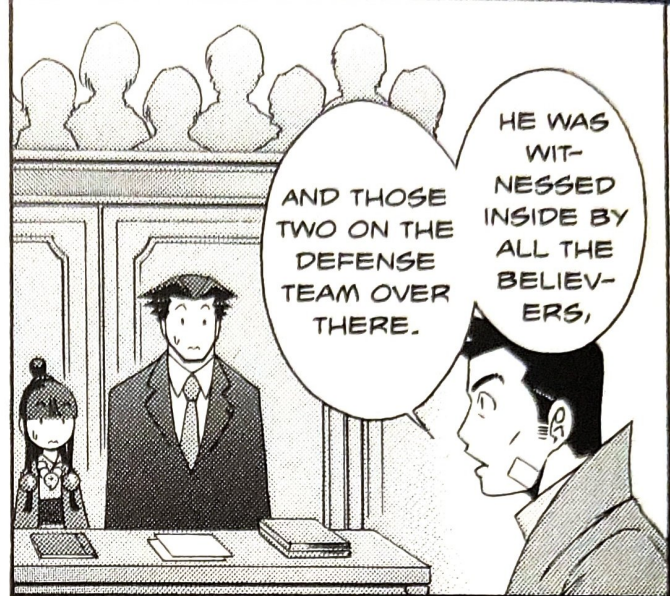
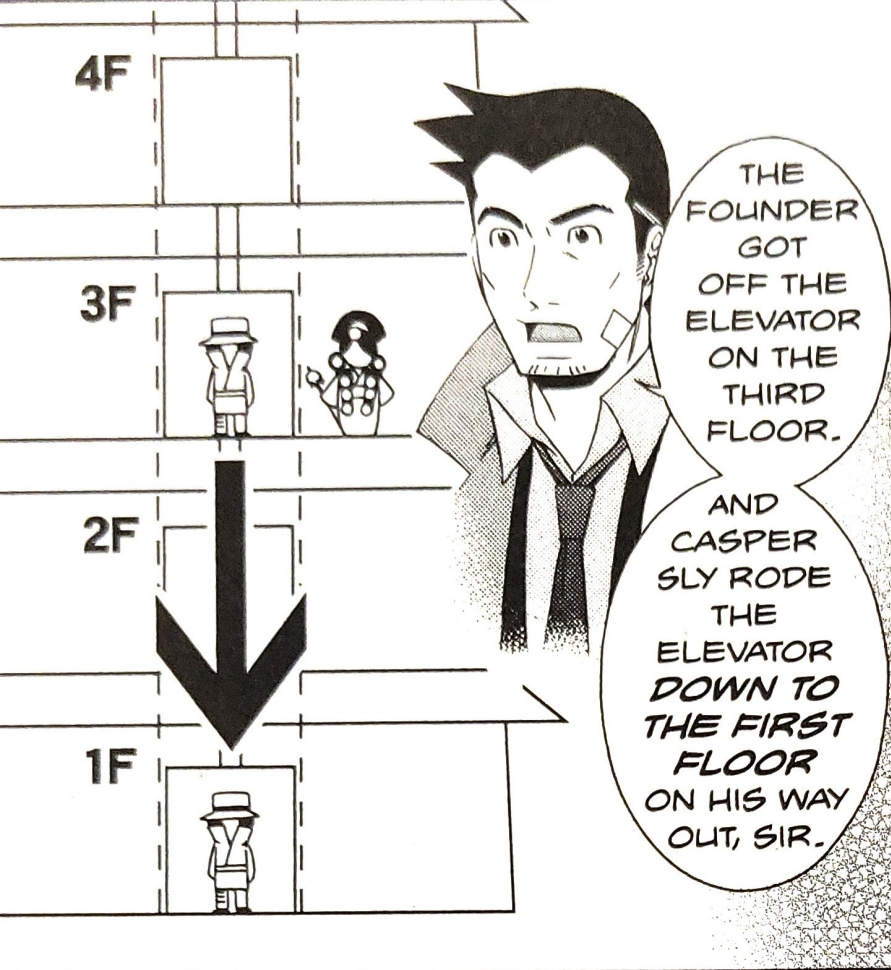
I'LL
CRUSH
THIS SHAM
OF A
RELIGION!

CASPER SLY HAD
BEEN A LONG-
TIME ENEMY OF
THE GREAT TENGU
SOCIETY. HE
WOULD VISIT THEIR
HEADQUARTERS
FREQUENTLY,

AND WOULD
THREATEN THEM
EVERY TIME.



HIS TALK WITH THE
FOUNDER ONLY
LASTED 20 MINUTES.
THEN CASPER SLY
RODE THE ELEVATOR
WITH THE FOUNDER,
**DOWN TO THE
THIRD FLOOR.**





THERE IS NO NEED FOR A TRIAL HERE. THIS IS AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE.

SHE FLEW INTO A RAGE AND KILLED HIM.



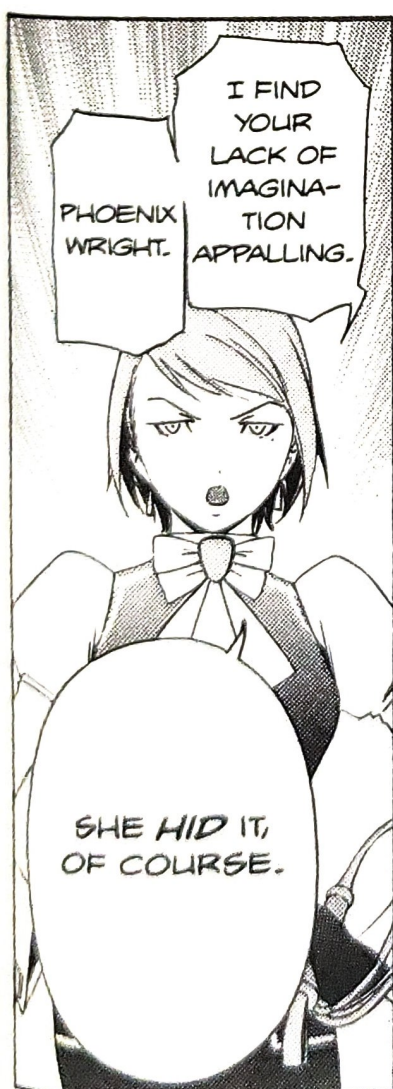
BUT SHE WAS A ZEALOUS BELIEVER IN THE GREAT TENGU.

THE DEFENDANT WAS A NEW MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY.

THAT IS WHY SHE COULD NOT LET CASPER SLY GET AWAY WITH BENDING THE TENGU STATUE'S NOSE.



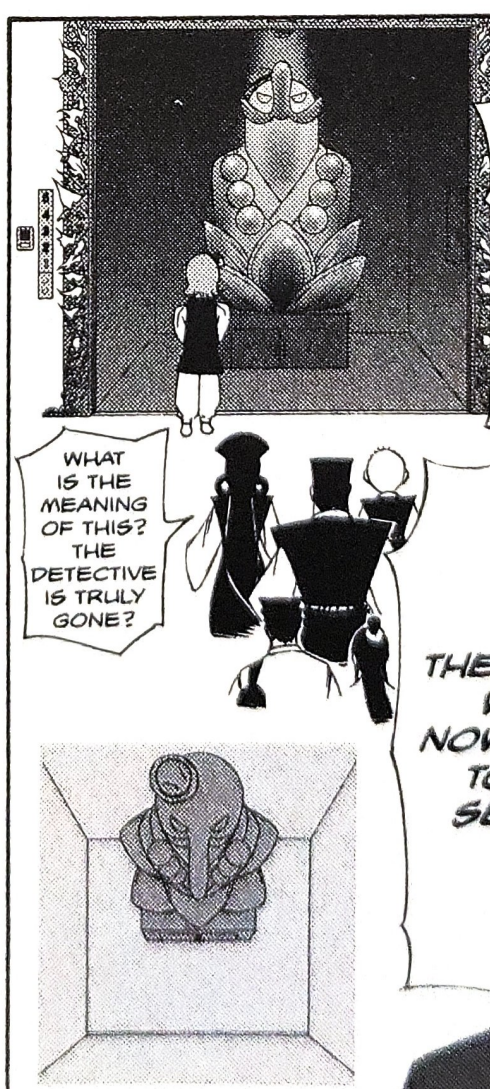
HOLD IT!!



PHOENIX WRIGHT.

I FIND YOUR LACK OF IMAGINATION APPALLING.

SHE HID IT, OF COURSE.

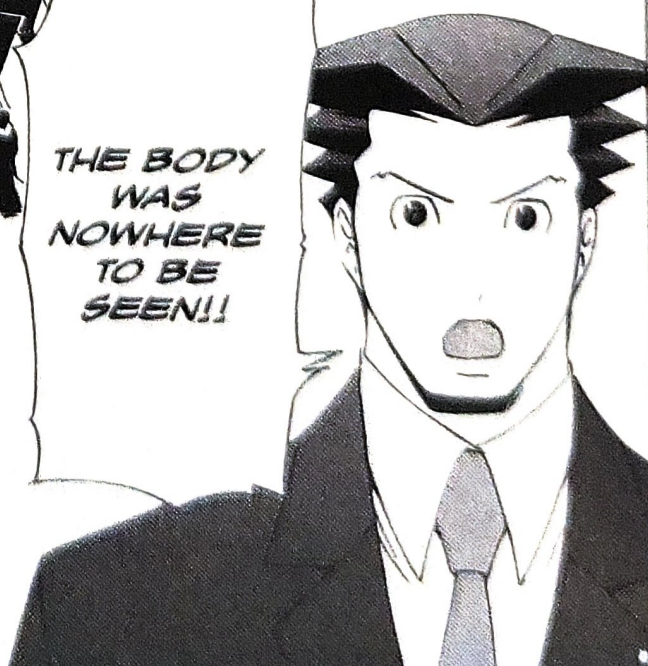


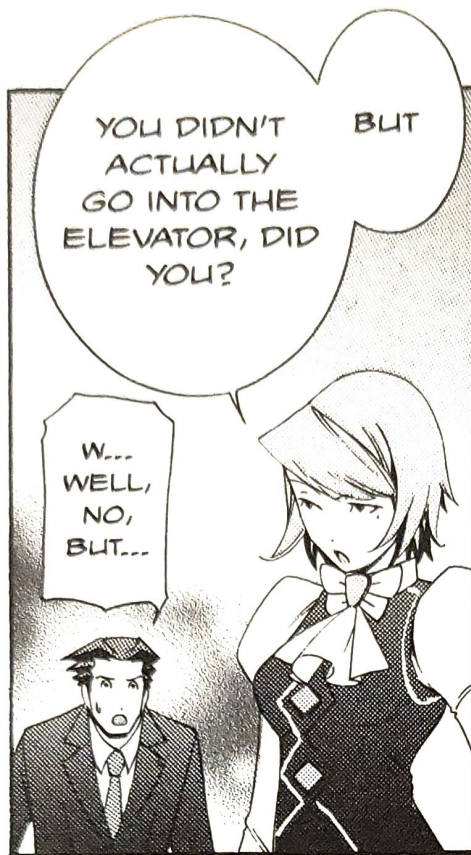
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? THE DETECTIVE IS TRULY GONE?

WHEN RUSSI CALLED US DOWN TO THE FIRST FLOOR,

I THINK IT'S A LITTLE HASTY TO ASSUME THAT THIS CASE IS SO SIMPLE.

THE BODY WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN!!





YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY GO INTO THE ELEVATOR, DID YOU?

BUT

W... WELL, NO, BUT...



AND WE COULDN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!

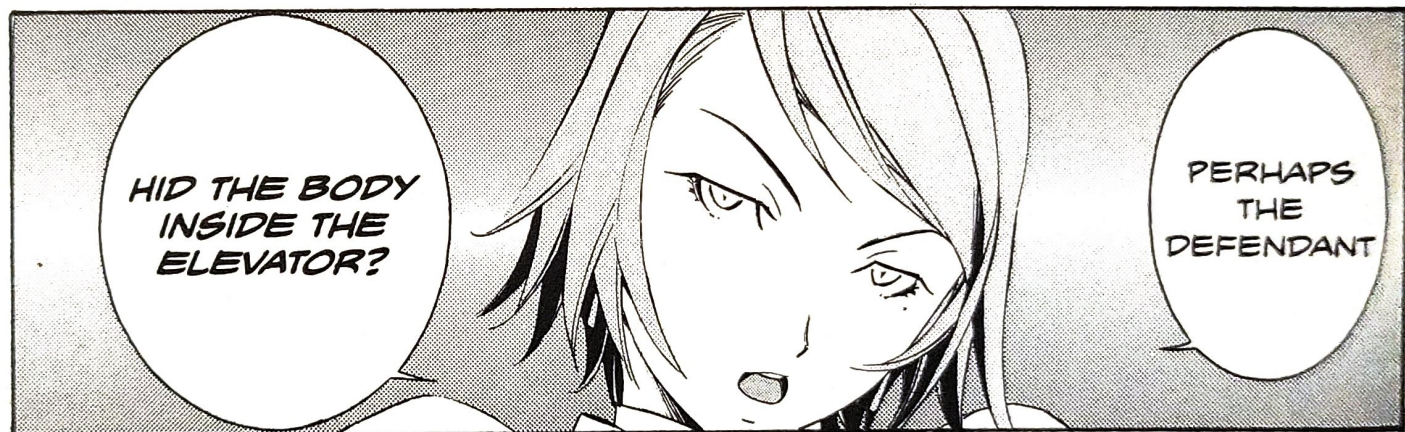
AFTER MR. SLY DISAPPEARED, WE WENT THROUGH THAT TOWER WITH A FINE-TOOTHED COMB, LOOKING FOR HIM!

HID IT WHERE?

HE WASN'T ON THE FOURTH FLOOR, EITHER.

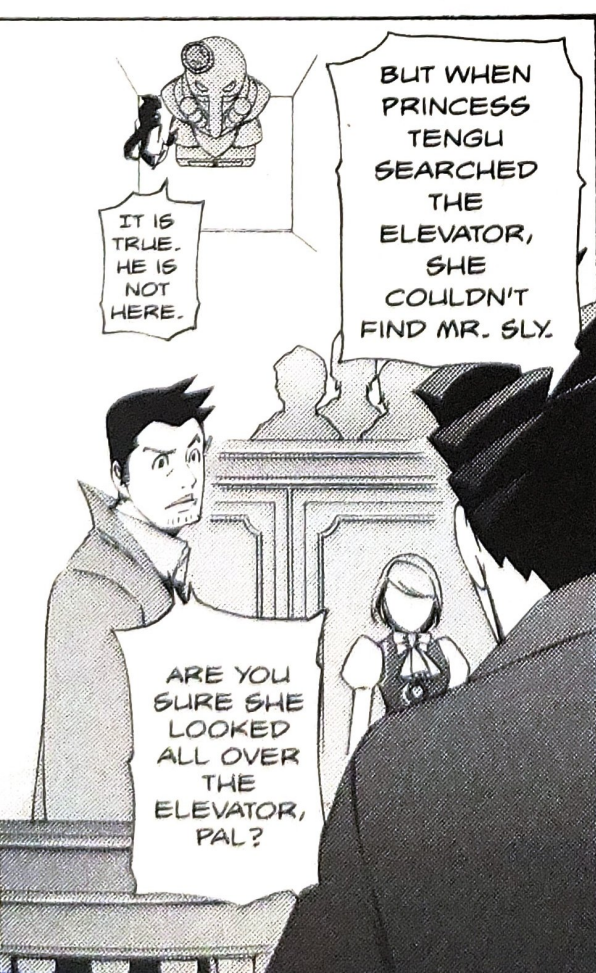
HE'S NOT ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

HE WASN'T ON THE THIRD FLOOR.



HID THE BODY INSIDE THE ELEVATOR?

PERHAPS THE DEFENDANT



IT IS TRUE. HE IS NOT HERE.

BUT WHEN PRINCESS TENGU SEARCHED THE ELEVATOR, SHE COULDN'T FIND MR. SLY.

ARE YOU SURE SHE LOOKED ALL OVER THE ELEVATOR, PAL?



TO BELIEVERS IN THE GREAT TENGU SOCIETY, THE INSIDE OF THE ELEVATOR IS A SACRED PLACE, WHERE NO ONE MAY ENTER.

DON'T YOU THINK THAT WOULD MAKE IT THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE?

THE POLICE
INVESTIGATED
THE
PEDESTAL
AND FOUND
THE
DEFENDANT'S
PRINTS, PAL!

DID SHE LOOK
INSIDE THE
PEDESTAL?

AH....!

SO THIS
MUST BE
YOURS,
PAL!

AND THOSE
SAME PRINTS
WERE ON THIS
CELL PHONE
CHARM WE
FOUND INSIDE
THE PEDESTAL!

AH!!!

SHH!!

SHE HID THE
BODY IN THE
PEDESTAL,
AND SHE WAS
GOING TO
TAKE IT OUT
LATER, WHEN
NO ONE WAS
LOOKING.

THAT MEANS
THE DEFENDANT
HID THE BODY
INSIDE THE
PEDESTAL,
PAL!!

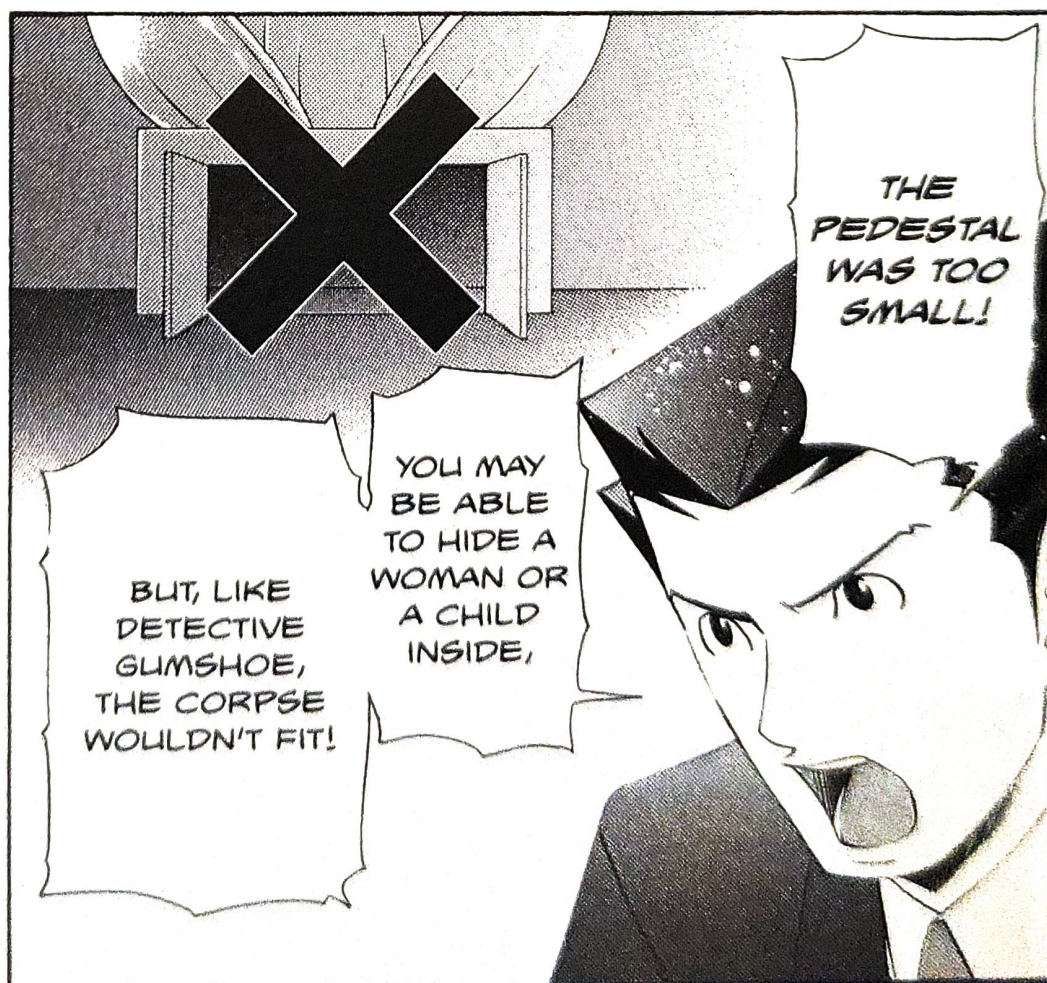
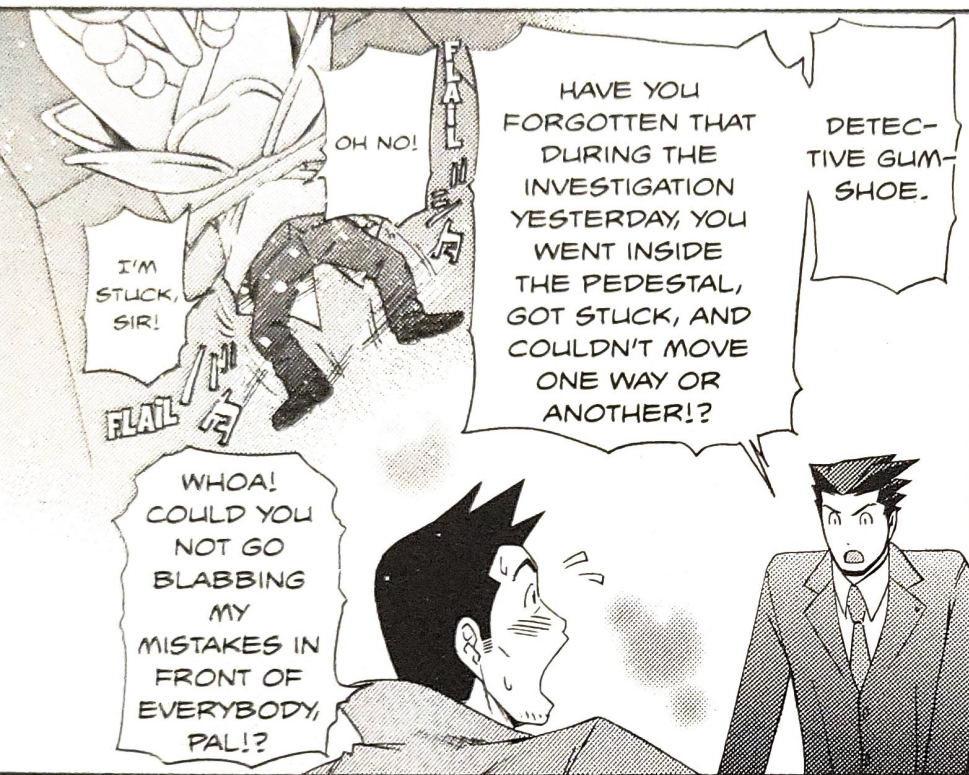
BUT UNFOR-
TUNATELY FOR
HER, WHEN
THE ELEVATOR
STARTED
UP AGAIN,
THE SHAKING
CAUSED THE
BODY TO ROLL
OUT.

ROLL!!

ROLL!!

AND IT WAS DISCOVERED
ON THE FIFTH FLOOR!!

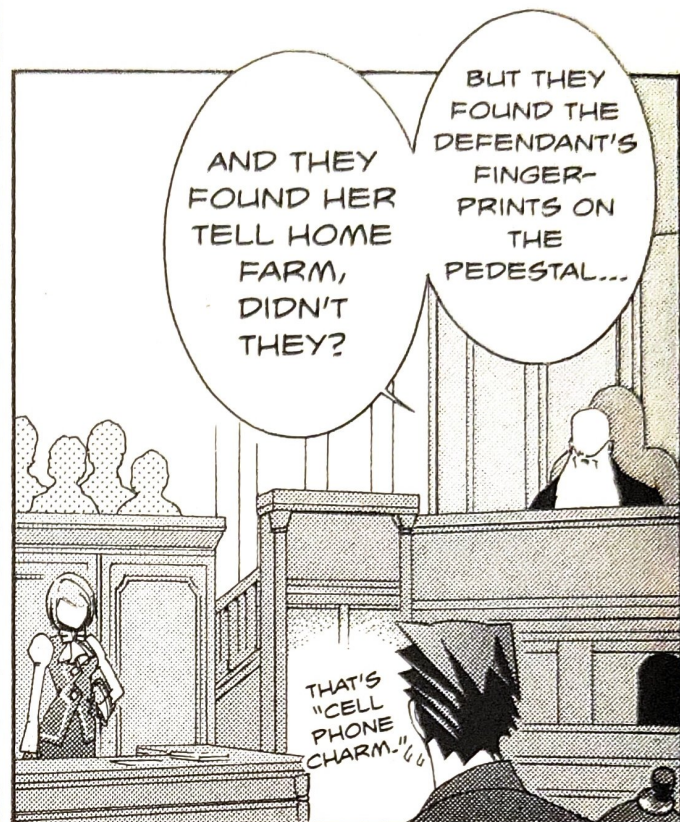
INCRED-
IBLE!!





RUSSI CLOVER

PROBABLY
INTENDED TO
HIDE CASPER
SLY INSIDE THE
PEDESTAL.



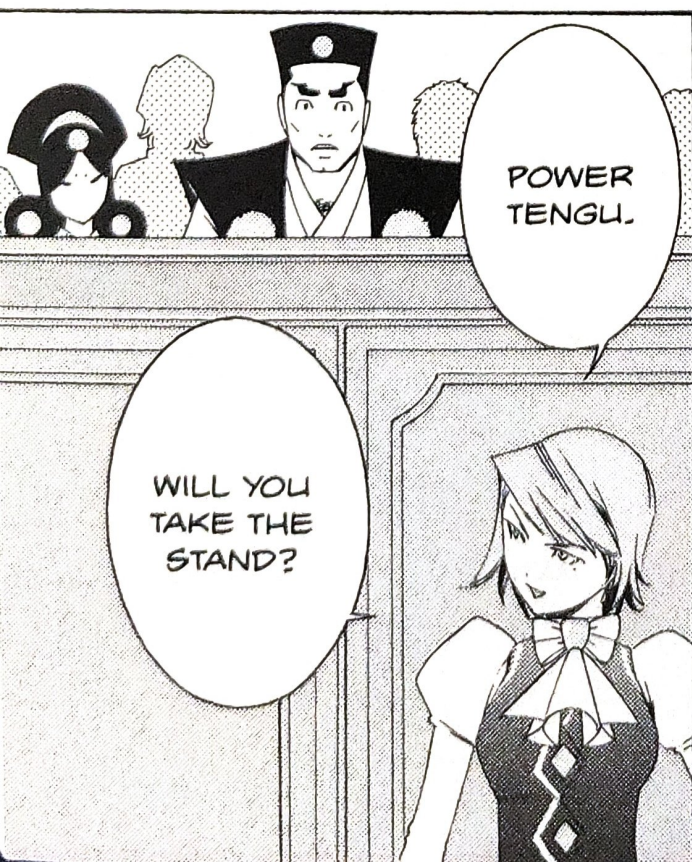
AND THEY
FOUND HER
TELL HOME
FARM,
DIDN'T
THEY?

BUT THEY
FOUND THE
DEFENDANT'S
FINGER-
PRINTS ON
THE
PEDESTAL...

THAT'S
"CELL
PHONE
CHARM."

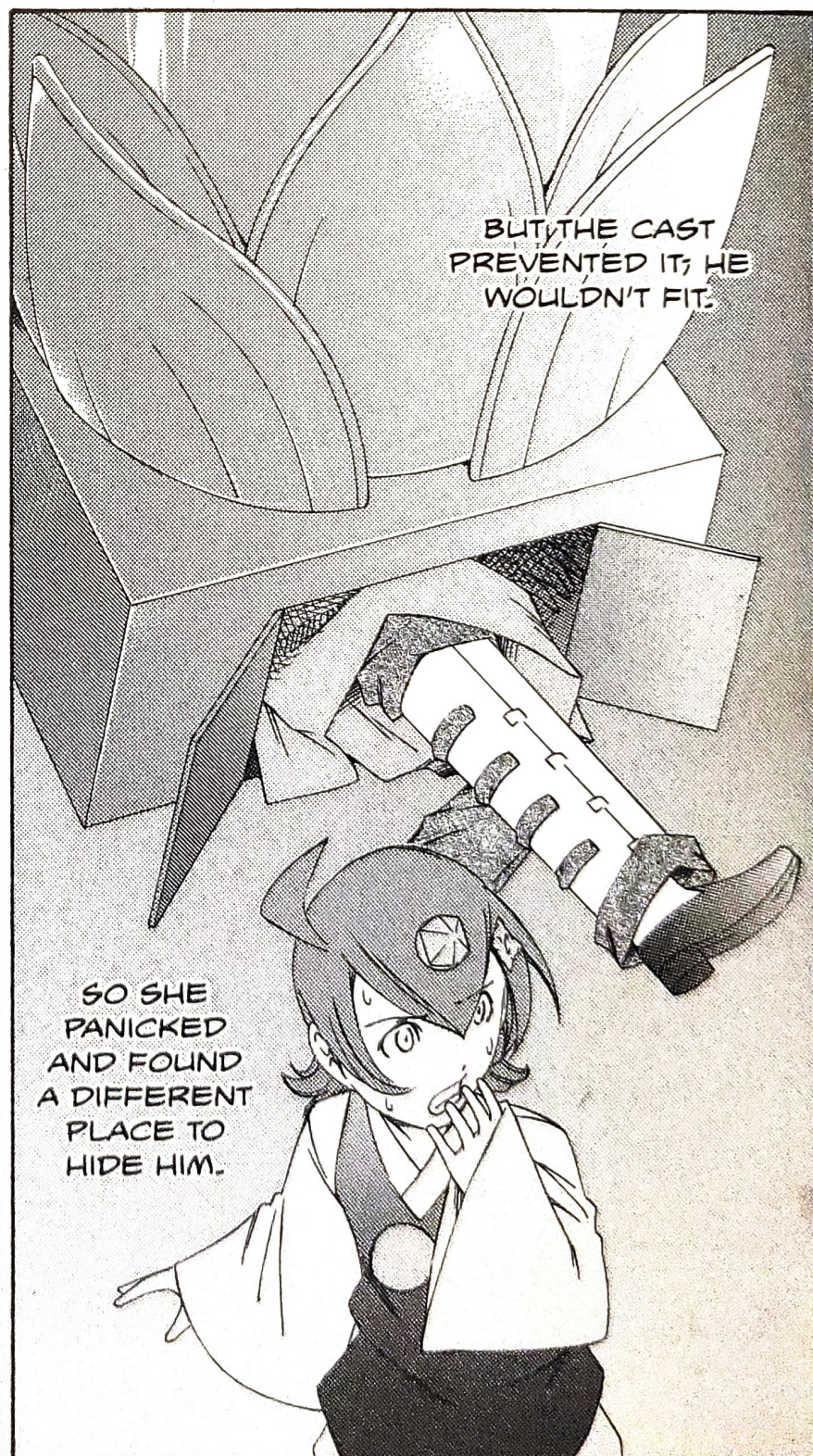


A
DIFFERENT
PLACE TO
HIDE HIM?



POWER
TENGU.

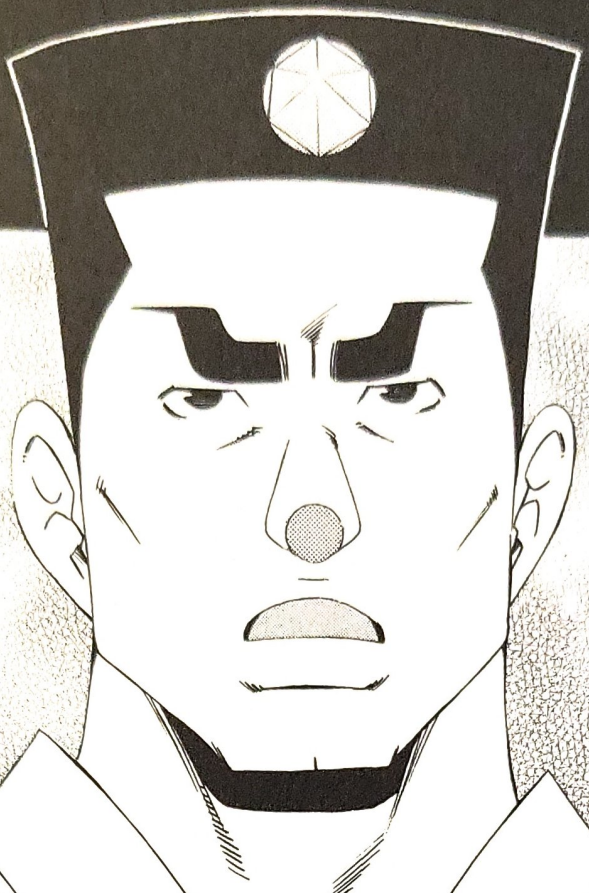
WILL YOU
TAKE THE
STAND?



BUT THE CAST
PREVENTED IT; HE
WOULDN'T FIT.

SO SHE
PANICKED
AND FOUND
A DIFFERENT
PLACE TO
HIDE HIM.

COURTROOM NO.5: POWER TENGLU'S
TESTIMONY

A close-up of a man with a stern expression, wearing a black cap with a white star emblem and a white high-collared uniform. He has a serious, almost angry look on his face.

I SPEND
MY DAYS
PROSELYTIZING
AS PRINCESS
TENGLU'S RIGHT-
HAND MAN.


POWER
TENGLU.

A wide shot of a courtroom. A judge in a black and white robe sits on a high throne. Several people are seated at desks in the foreground. The room has ornate architectural details.


WHEN THE
DOORS
OPENED,
WE SAW
THE IDIOT
DETECTIVE
LYING
THERE.

Power Tenglu is shown from the chest up, wearing his black and white uniform with large white polka dots. He is speaking into a microphone.

YES.
PRINCESS
TENGLU HAD
CALLED THE
ELEVATOR
TO THE FIFTH
FLOOR...

A woman with short blonde hair is shown in profile, speaking into a microphone.

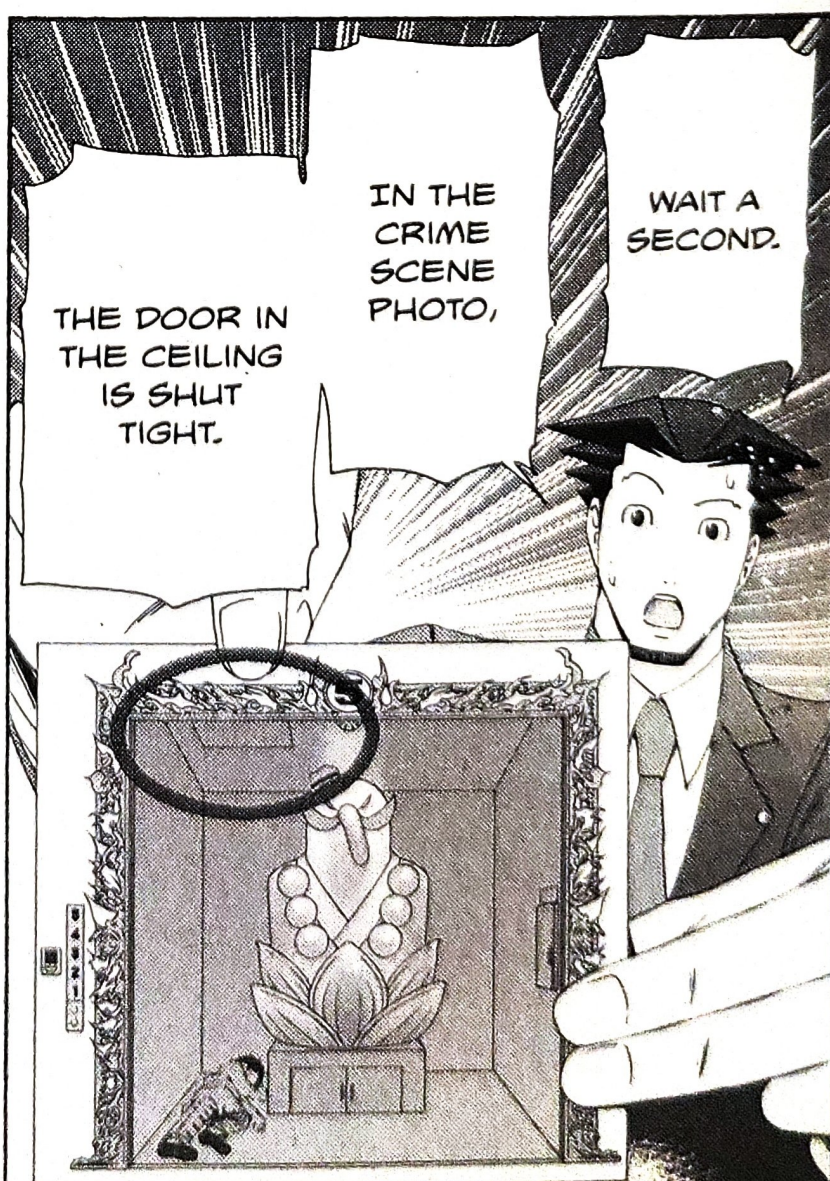
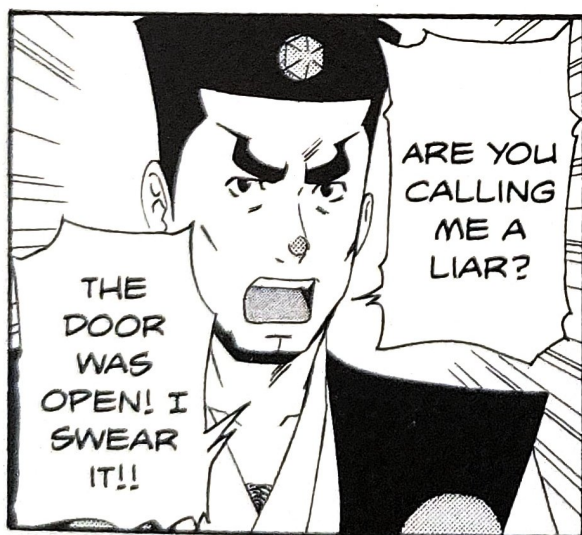
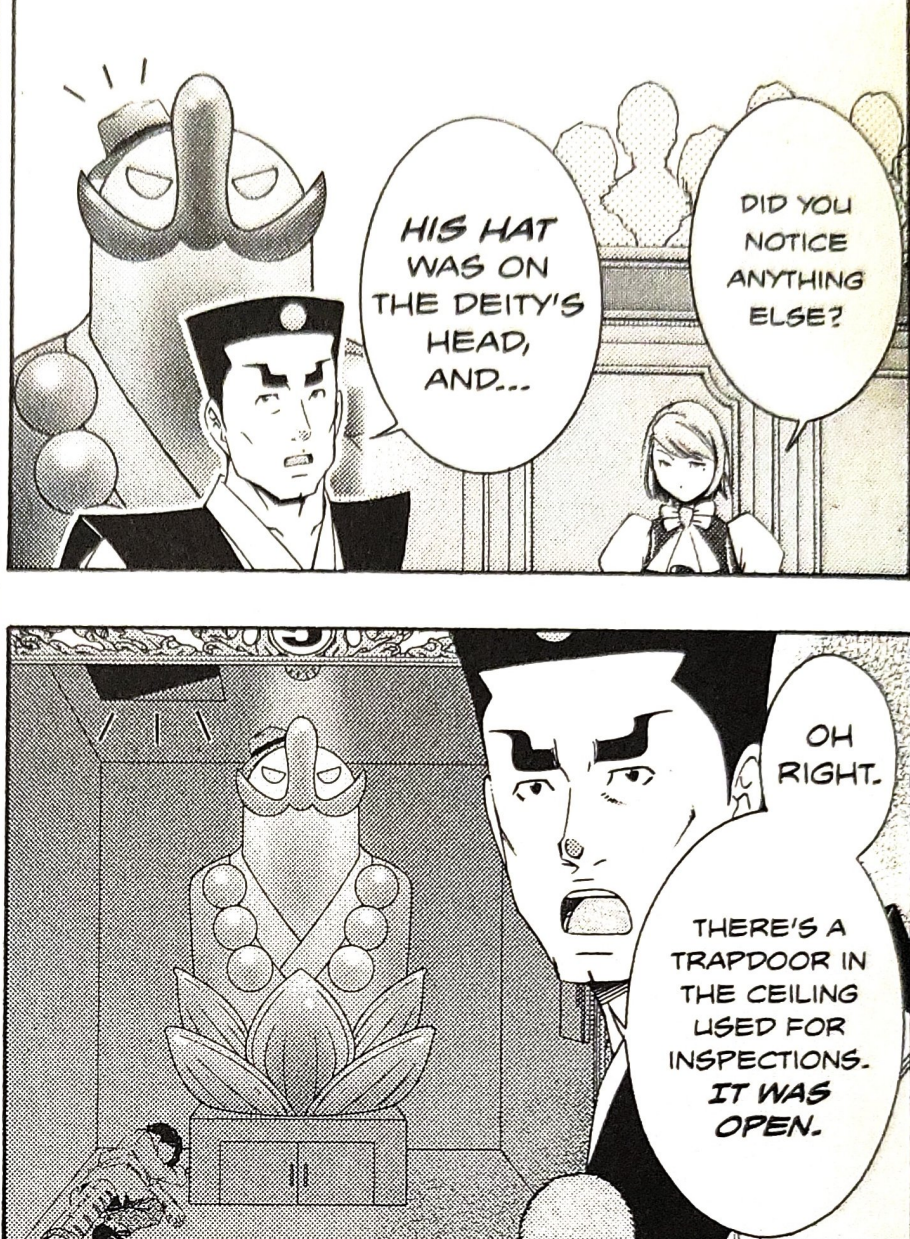
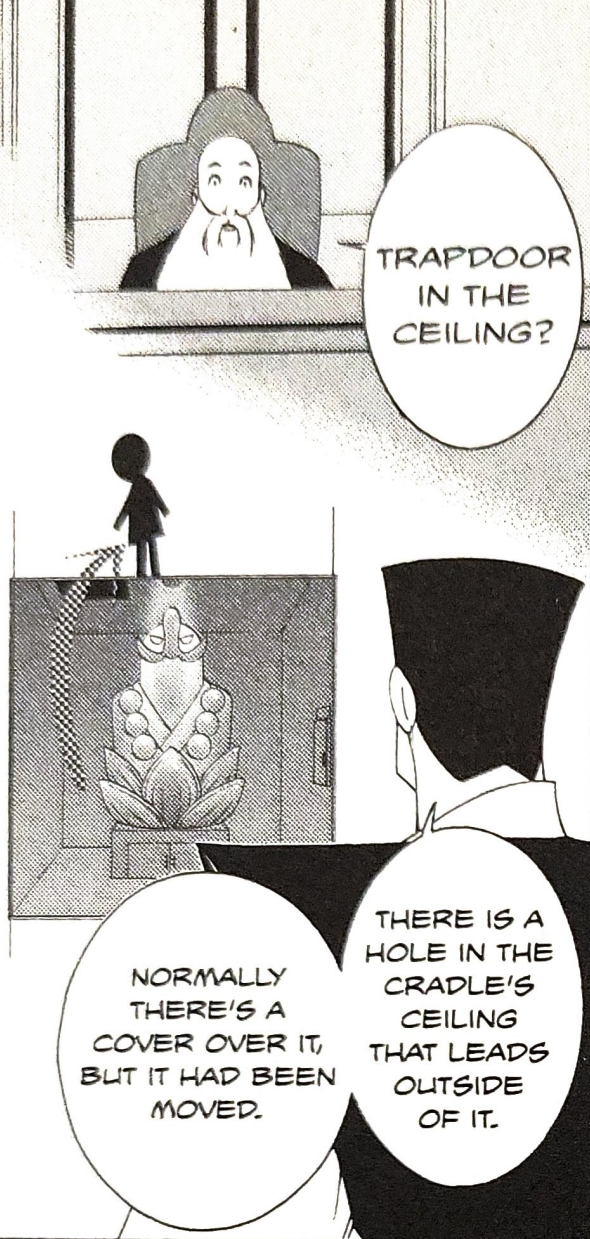
WILL YOU
TELL US
ABOUT
WHEN YOU
FOUND
THE
BODY?

A close-up of a large, horned, demonic-looking creature with a wide, toothy grin. It has a dark, textured body and large, pointed ears.

THE GREAT
LORD
TENGLU HAD
DELIVERED
HIS DIVINE
RETRIBUTION!!

A close-up of a man's face, looking upwards with a wide-eyed, intense expression. He has dark hair and a high forehead.

I KNEW
IMMEDI-
ATELY!



IT'S SIMPLE.

IT WAS
THE HAT
THAT IDIOT
DETECTIVE
WORE.

DO YOU
REMEMBER
THE HAT
THAT WAS ON
THE TENGU
STATUE'S
HEAD?

POWER
TENGU.

WHAT *WAS*
HIS HAT
DOING UP
THERE?

COME
TO
THINK
OF IT,

AFTER THE DEFENDANT
KILLED THE VICTIM, SHE HAD
THE BODY ABOVE THE
CEILING.

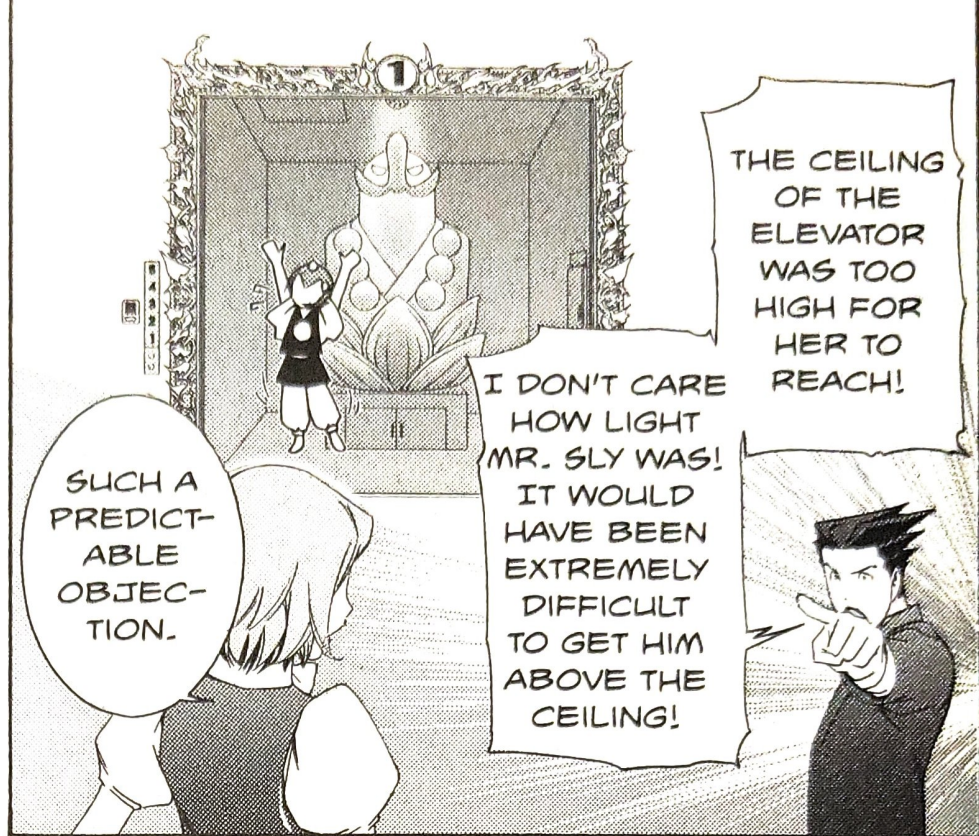
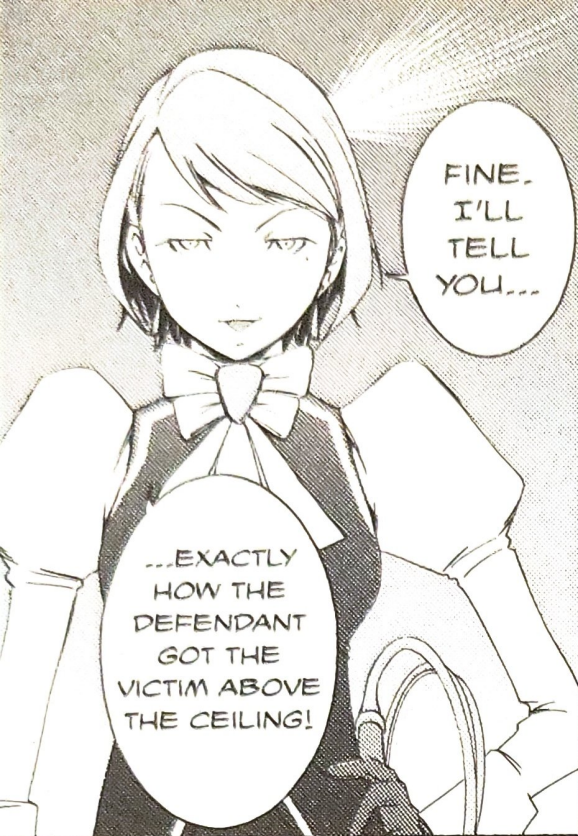
OBJEC-
TION!

WHIP

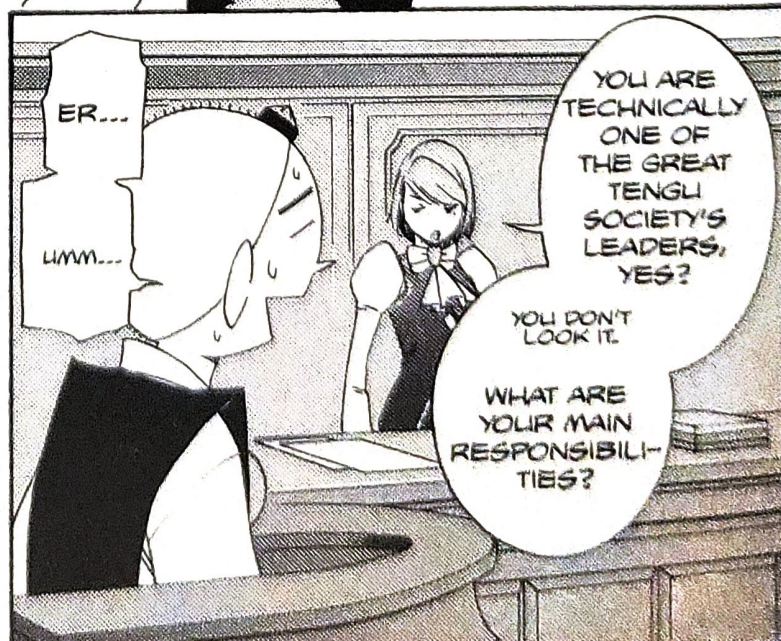
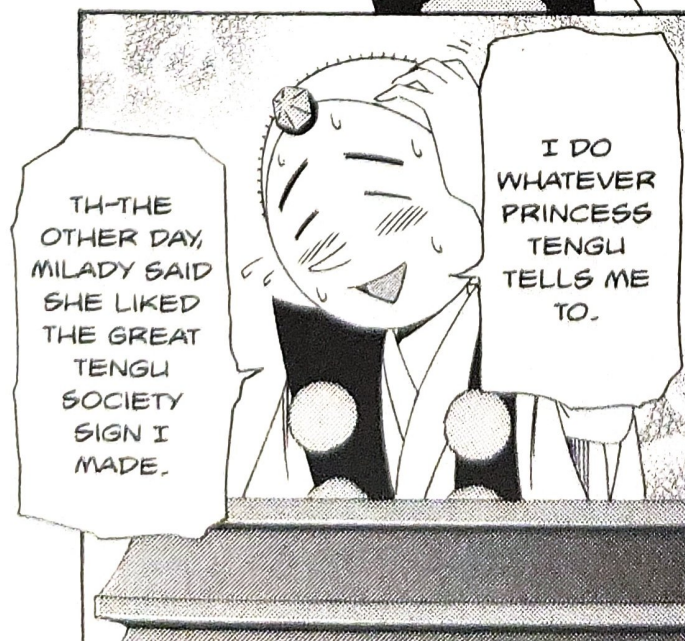
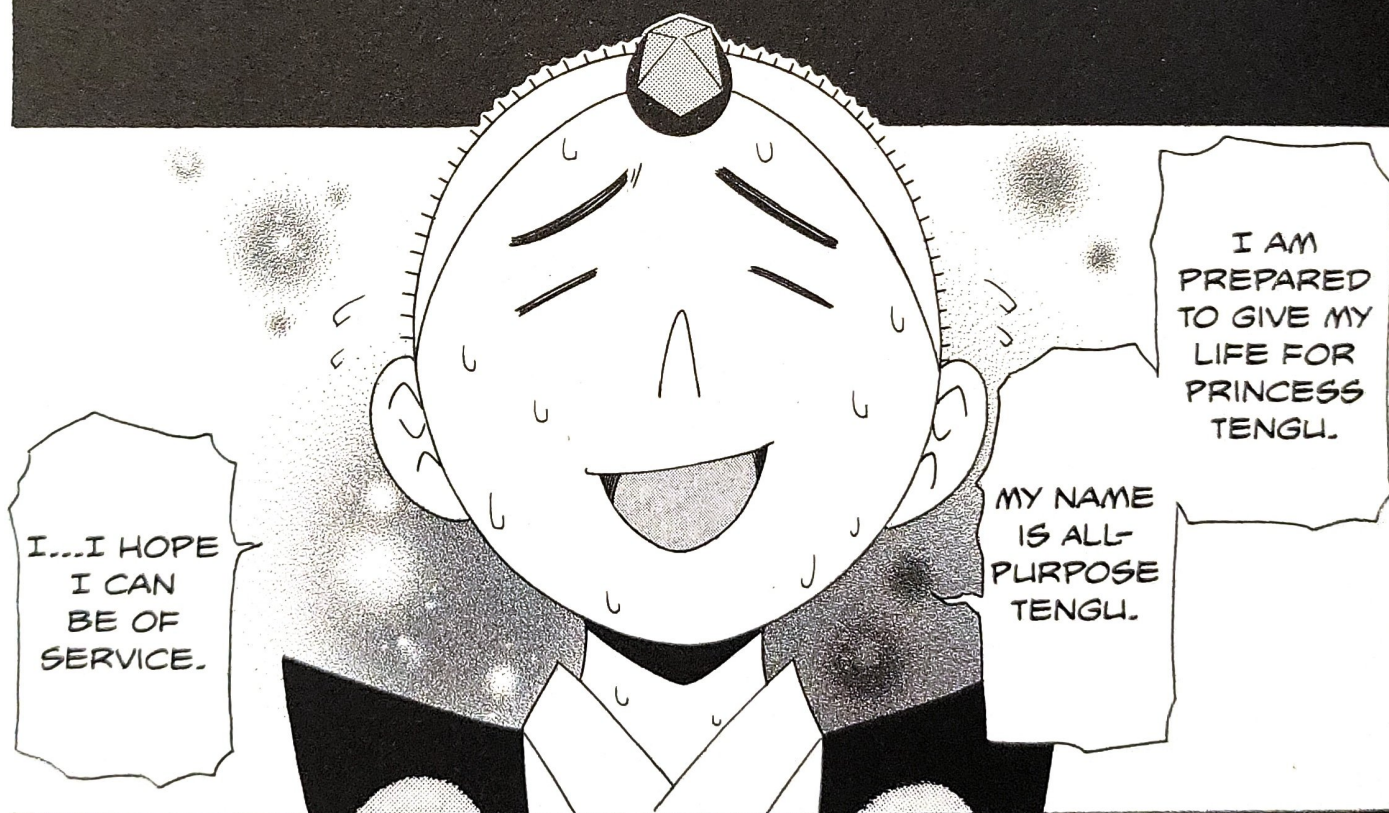
THAT IS MOST
LIKELY WHEN
THE HAT GOT
CAUGHT ON
THE TENGU
STATUE'S
HEAD.

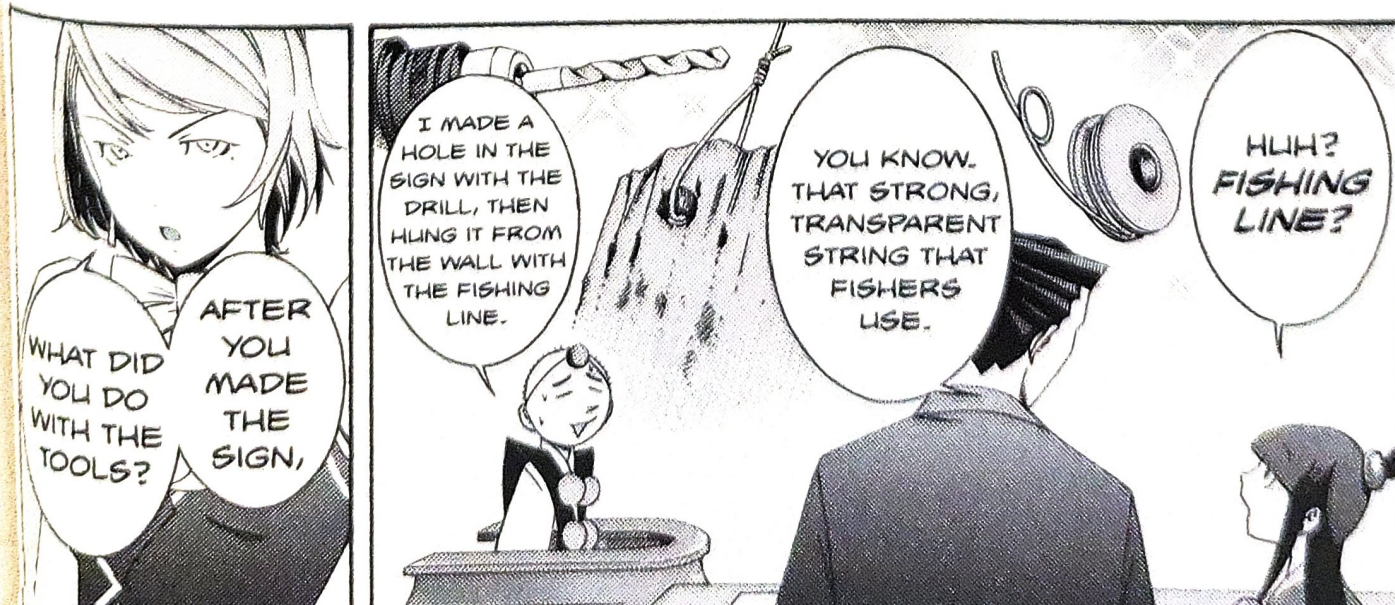
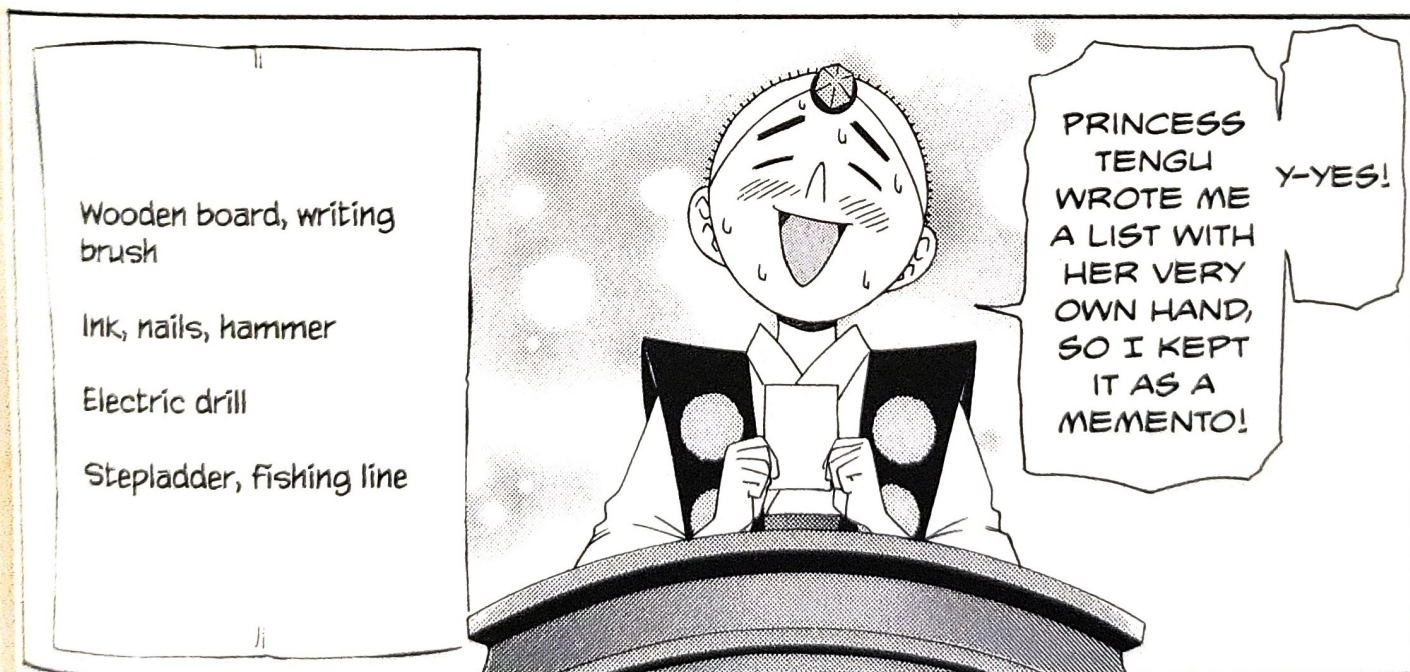
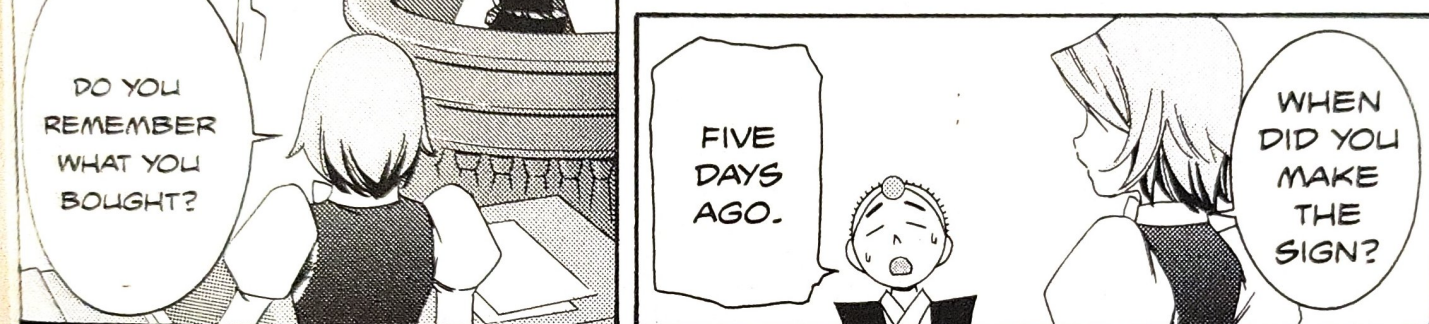
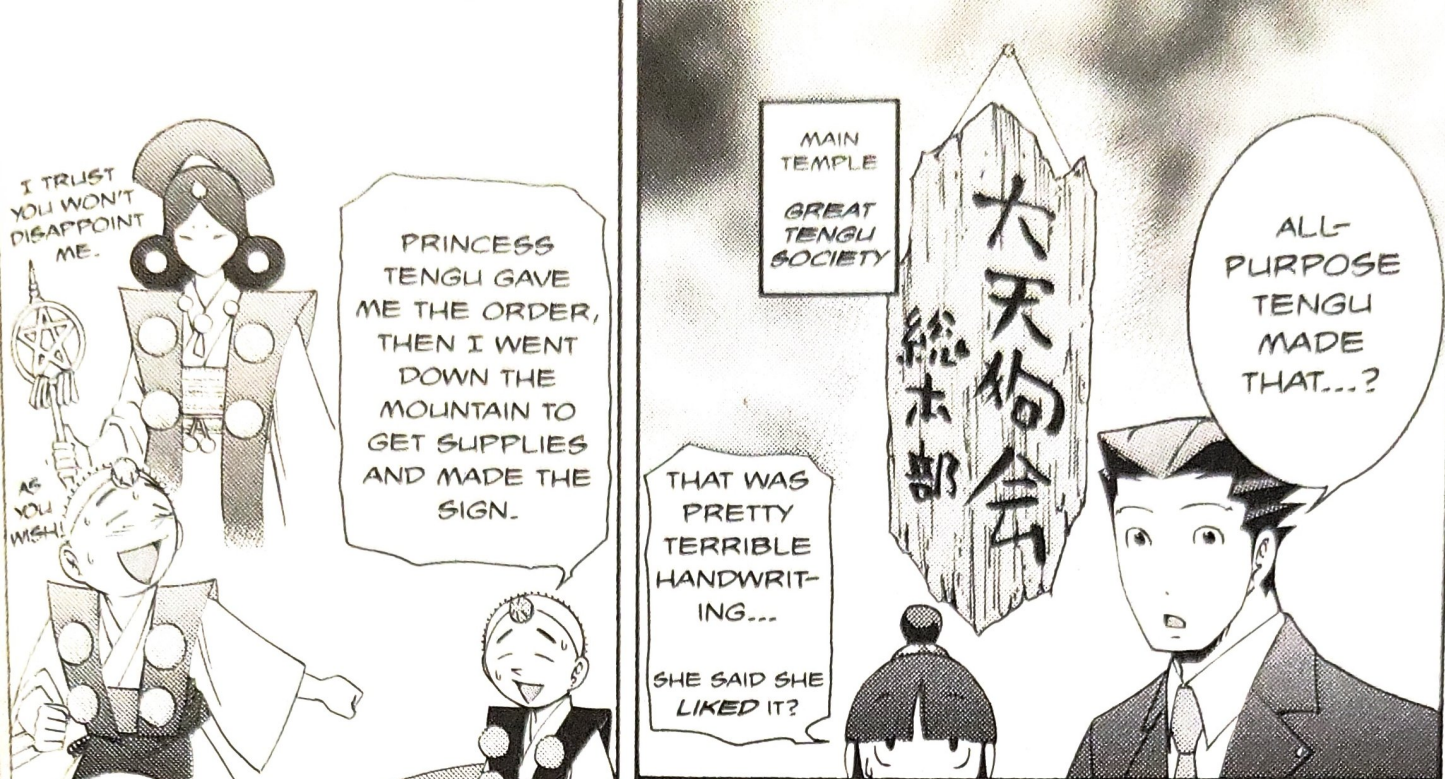
CLUNK
THA
CLATTER
CLATTER

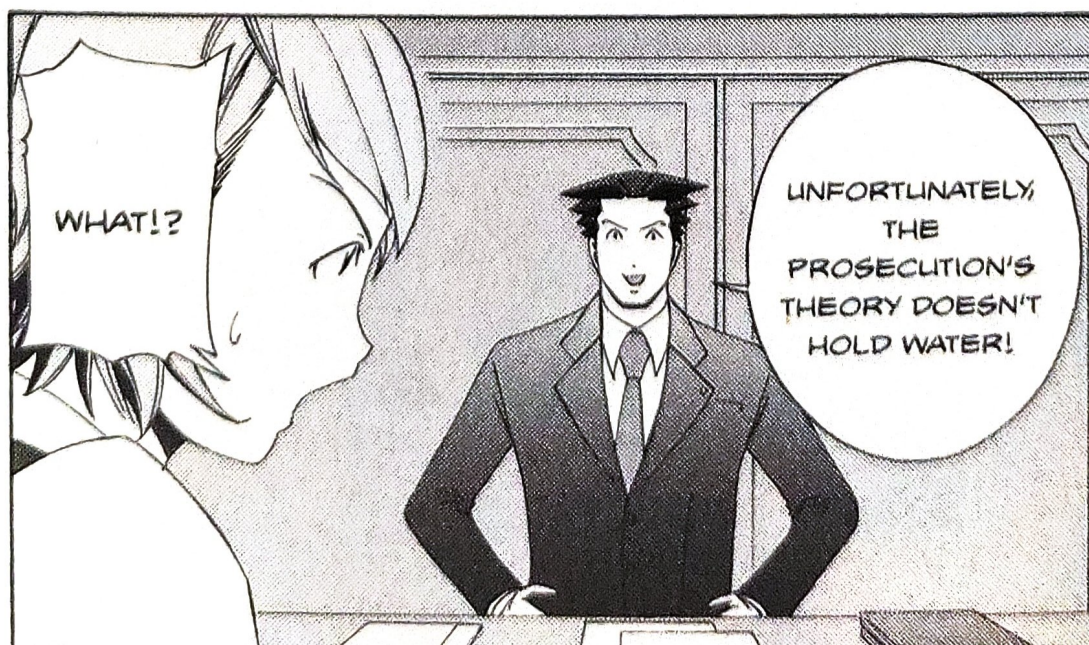
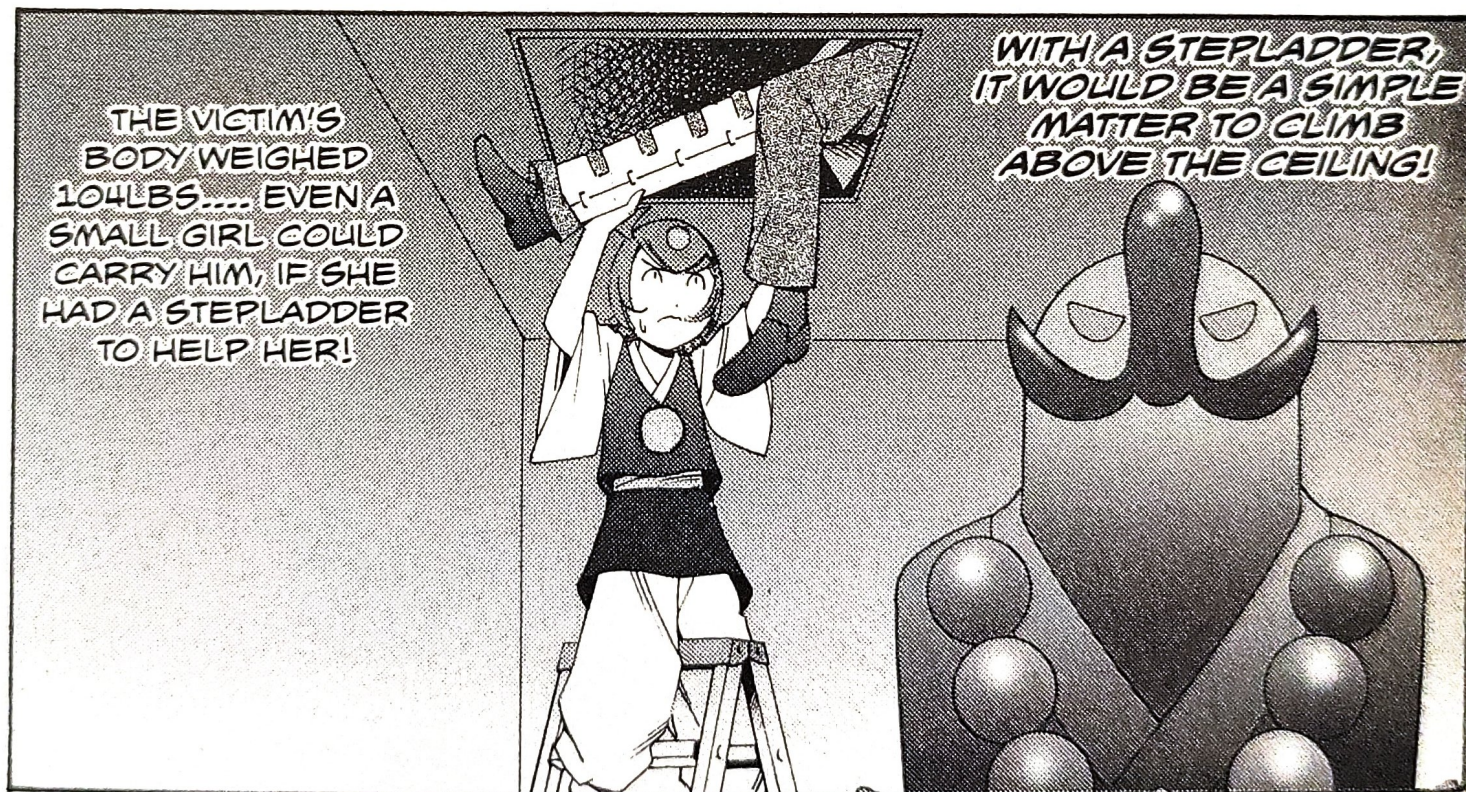
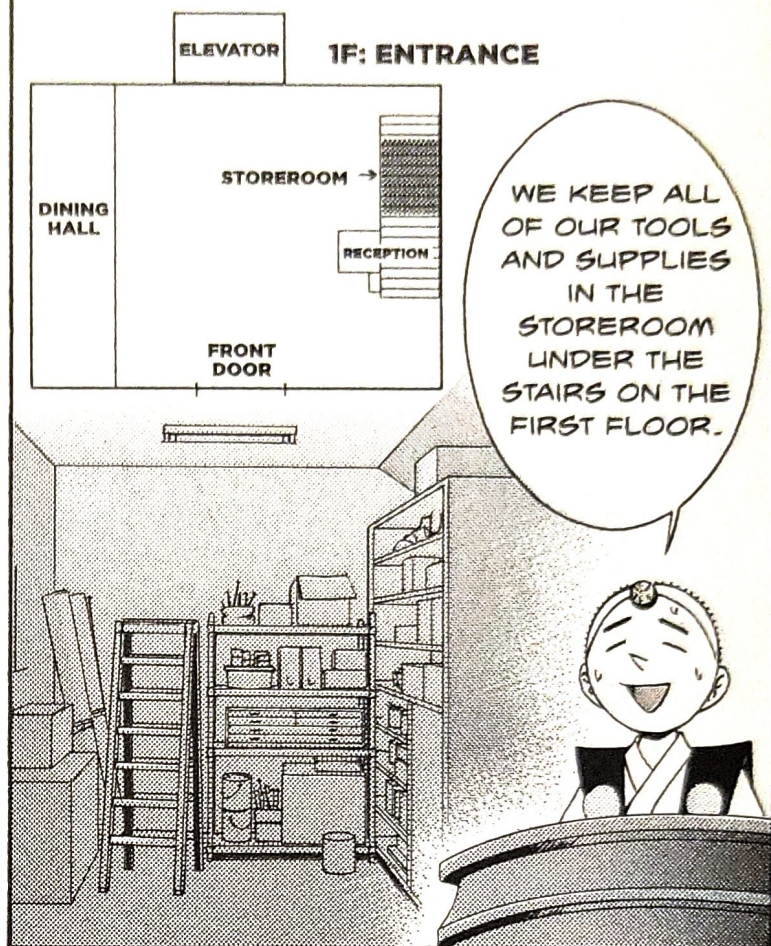
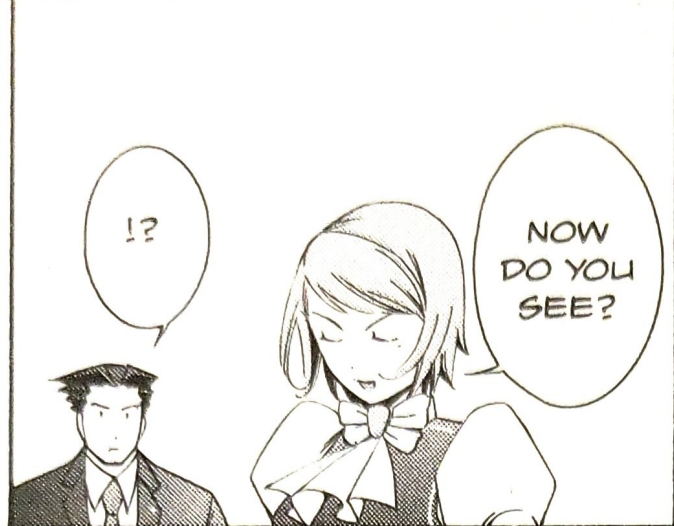
BUT WHEN
THE
ELEVATOR
STARTED, THE
VIBRATIONS
CAUSED THE
BODY TO
FALL BACK
INSIDE THE
ELEVATOR
CAR.



DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.5: ALL-PURPOSE TENGLU'S TESTIMONY







THEN WHO WAS?

W...
WELL

RESTROOM

HEH
HEH...
HELLO.

AT THE TIME
OF THE
MURDER, THE
STEPLADDER
WAS NOT ON
THE FIRST
FLOOR!

MAYA AND I BOTH
SAW THAT THE
STEPLADDER HAD
BEEN TAKEN TO THE
SECOND FLOOR TO
CHANGE THE LIGHT IN
THE RESTROOM!

SHE WAS
NOT THE
KILLER!

THEREFORE,
RUSSI HAD NO
WAY TO GET
ABOVE THE
CEILING!

ALL THE
BELIEVERS
BUT THE
DEFENDANT
WERE
UNDERGOING
TRAINING ON
THE THIRD
FLOOR!

POWER PRINCESS ALL-
TENGU TENGU TENGU
PURPOSE

BELIEVERS

3F: TRAINING HALL

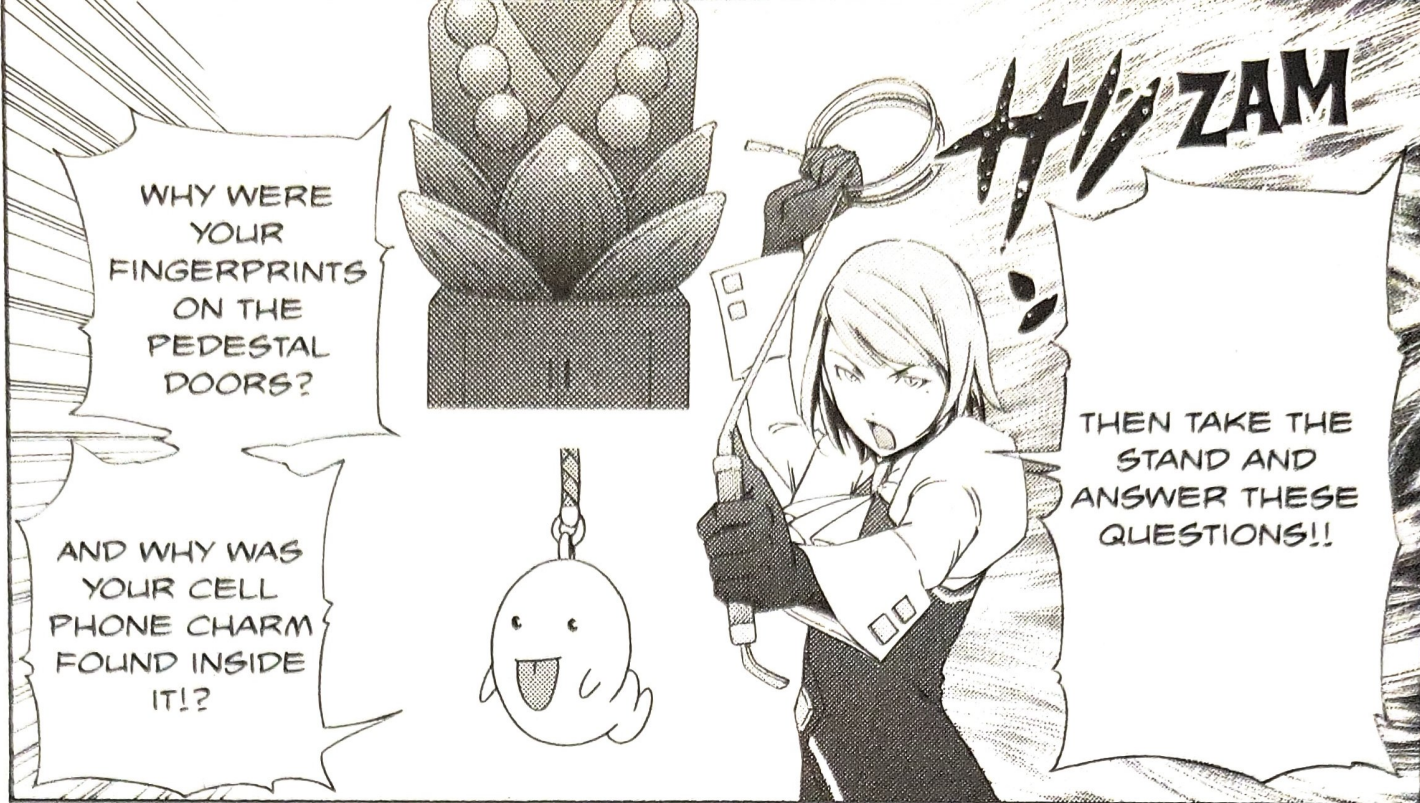
ARE YOU
LISTENING?
WHEN
CASPER SLY
DISAPPEARED,

IT
WASN'T
ME!

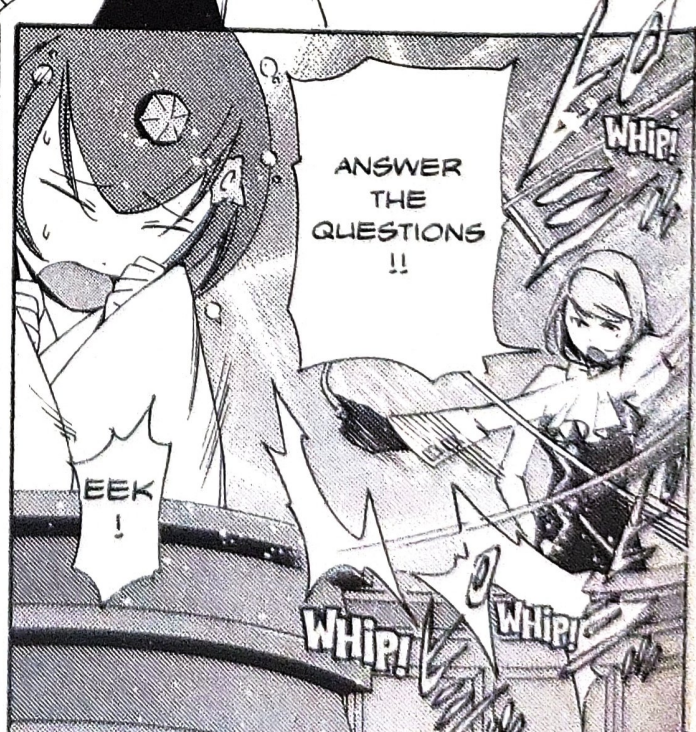
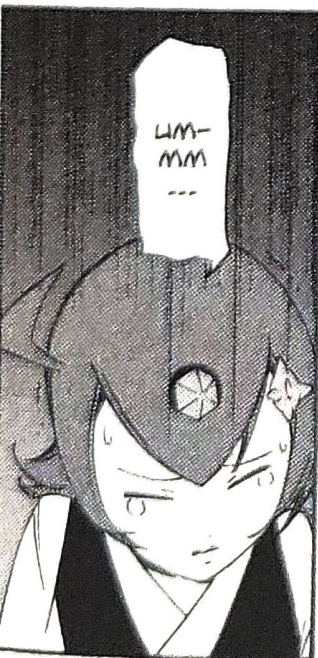
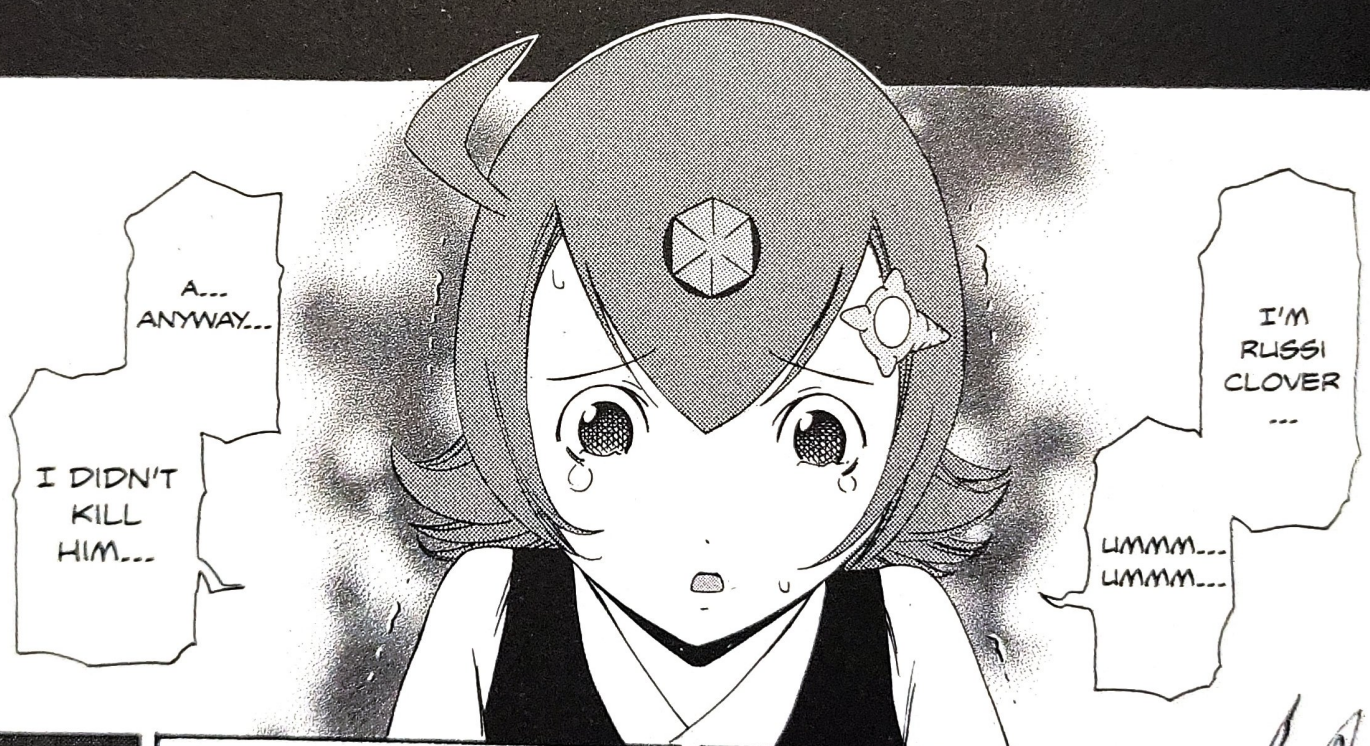
NO!

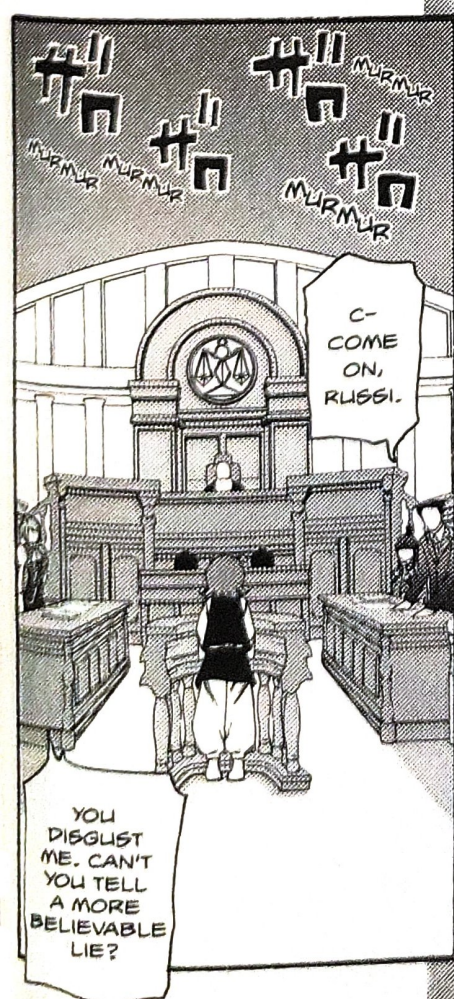
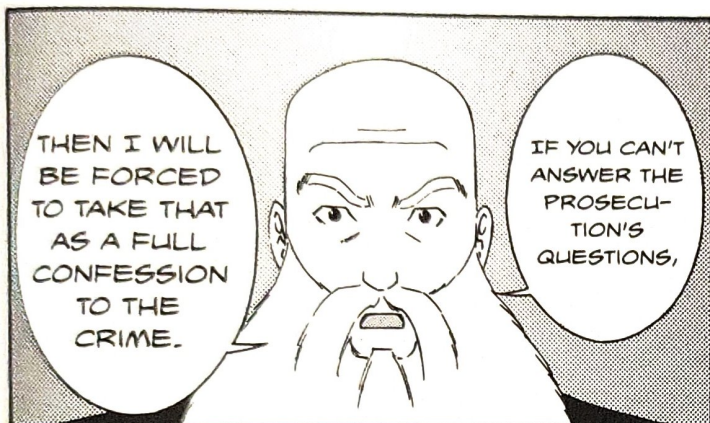
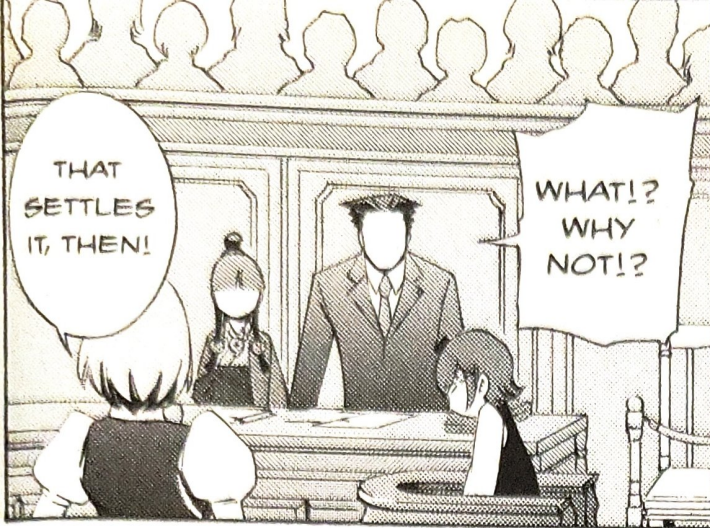
IS THE
ONE
PERSON
WHO WAS
ON THE
FIRST
FLOOR!


THE
ONLY
ONE
WHO
HAD A
CHANCE
TO KILL
HIM



DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.5: DEFENDANT QUESTIONING








I SAW HIM
WITH MY
OWN TWO
EYES...

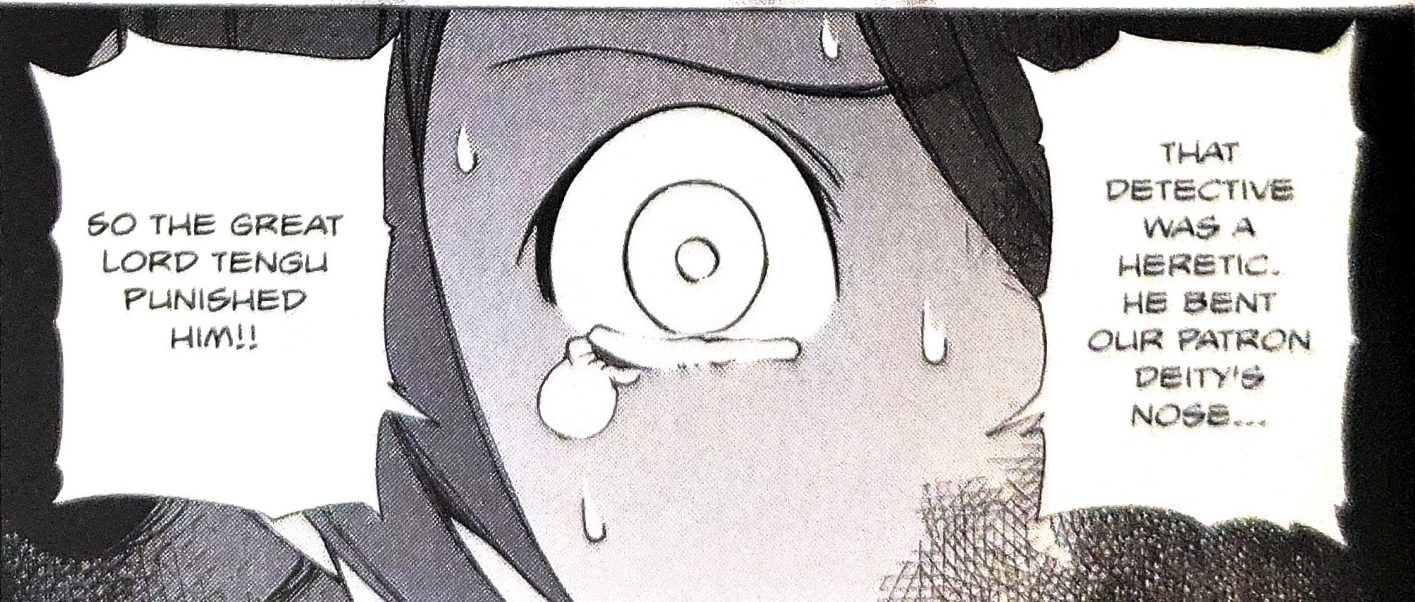
IT'S
TRUE...



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE
MURDER, I SAW THE GREAT
LORD TENGU FLOAT INTO
THE SKY AND DISAPPEAR
INTO THE DARKNESS.

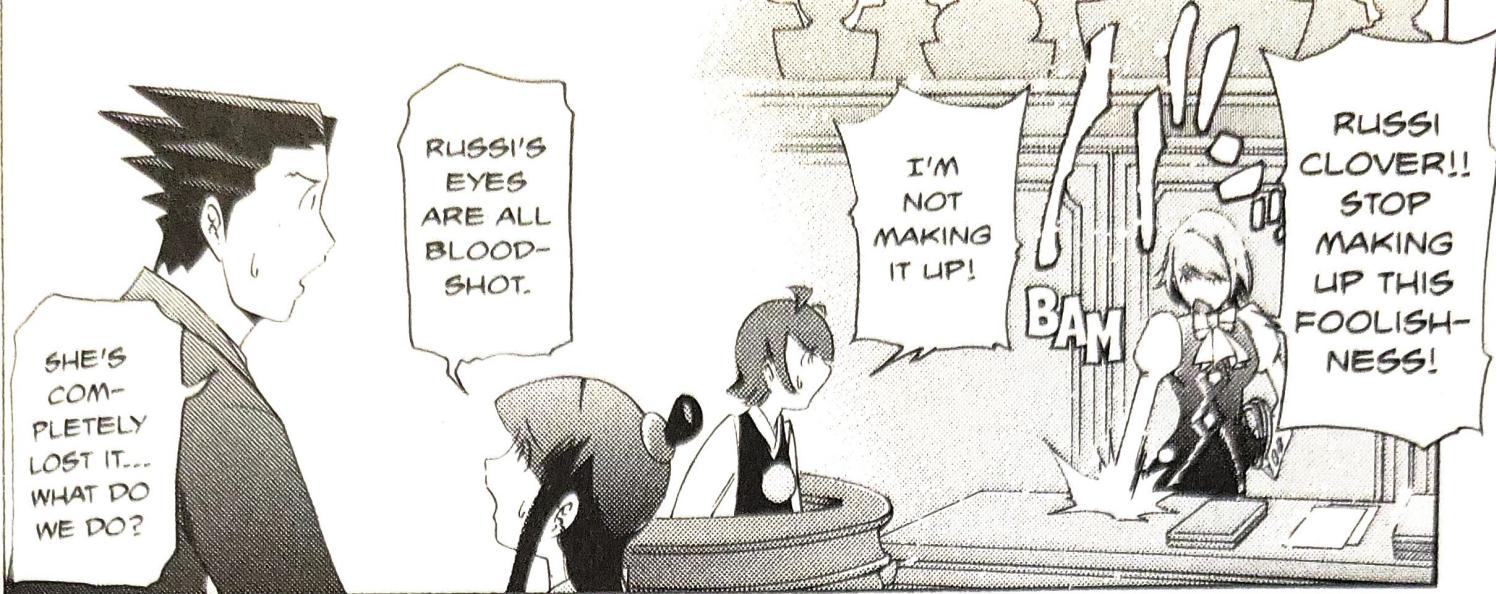
I WASN'T
IMAGINING IT...

**THE GREAT LORD
TENGU REALLY
EXISTS!!**



SO THE GREAT
LORD TENGU
PUNISHED
HIM!!

THAT
DETECTIVE
WAS A
HERETIC.
HE BENT
OUR PATRON
DEITY'S
NOSE...

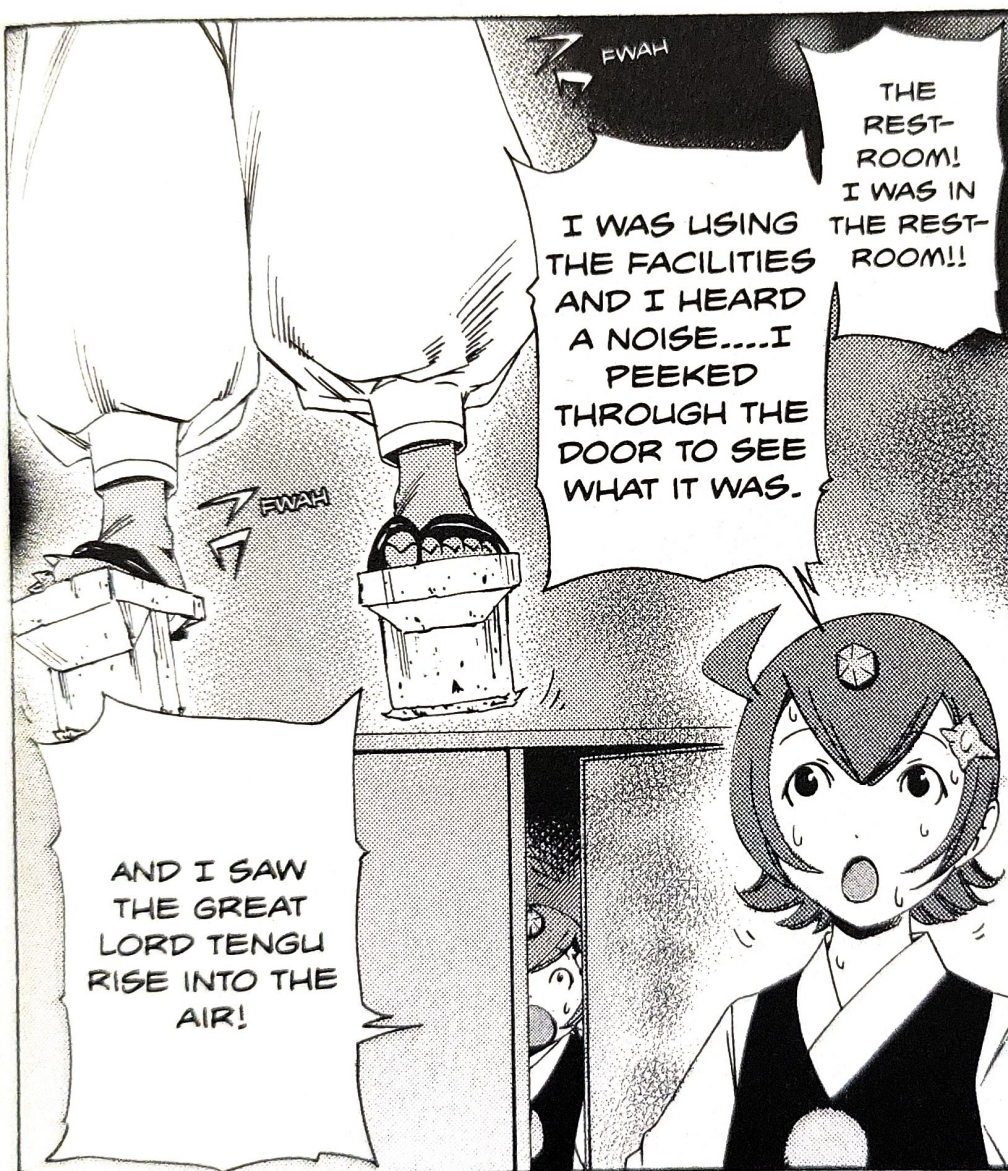


SHE'S COMPLETELY LOST IT... WHAT DO WE DO?

RUSSI'S EYES ARE ALL BLOOD-SHOT.

I'M NOT MAKING IT UP!

RUSSI CLOVER!! STOP MAKING UP THIS FOOLISHNESS!



FWAH

THE REST-ROOM! I WAS IN THE REST-ROOM!!

I WAS USING THE FACILITIES AND I HEARD A NOISE....I PEEKED THROUGH THE DOOR TO SEE WHAT IT WAS.

FWAH

AND I SAW THE GREAT LORD TENGU RISE INTO THE AIR!

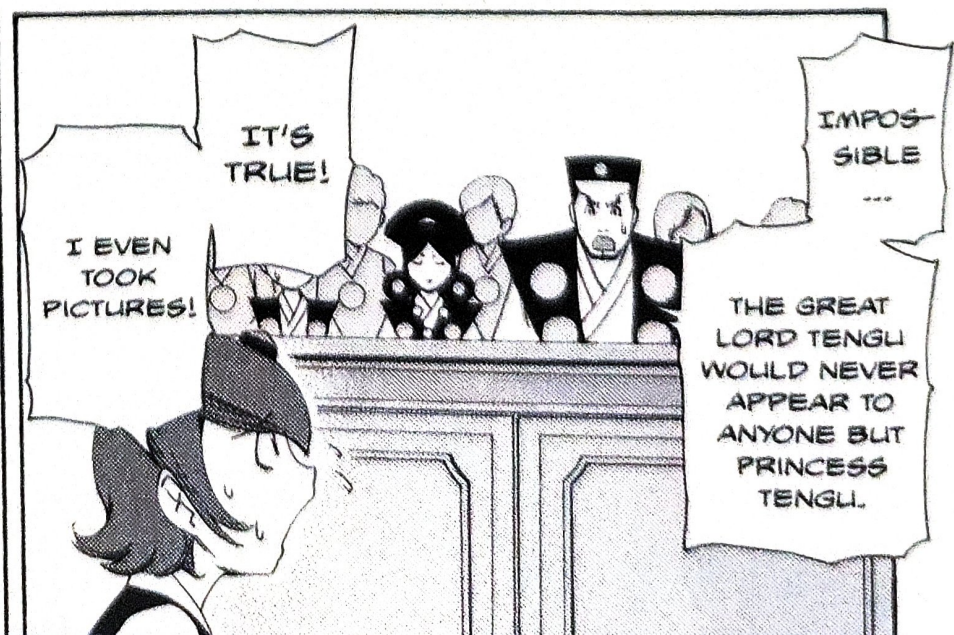


IF YOU'RE NOT MAKING IT UP, THEN WHERE DID YOU SEE THIS TENGU!?

UH... UH...
IN... IN...



THEN LET US HAVE A LOOK AT THESE PICTURES.

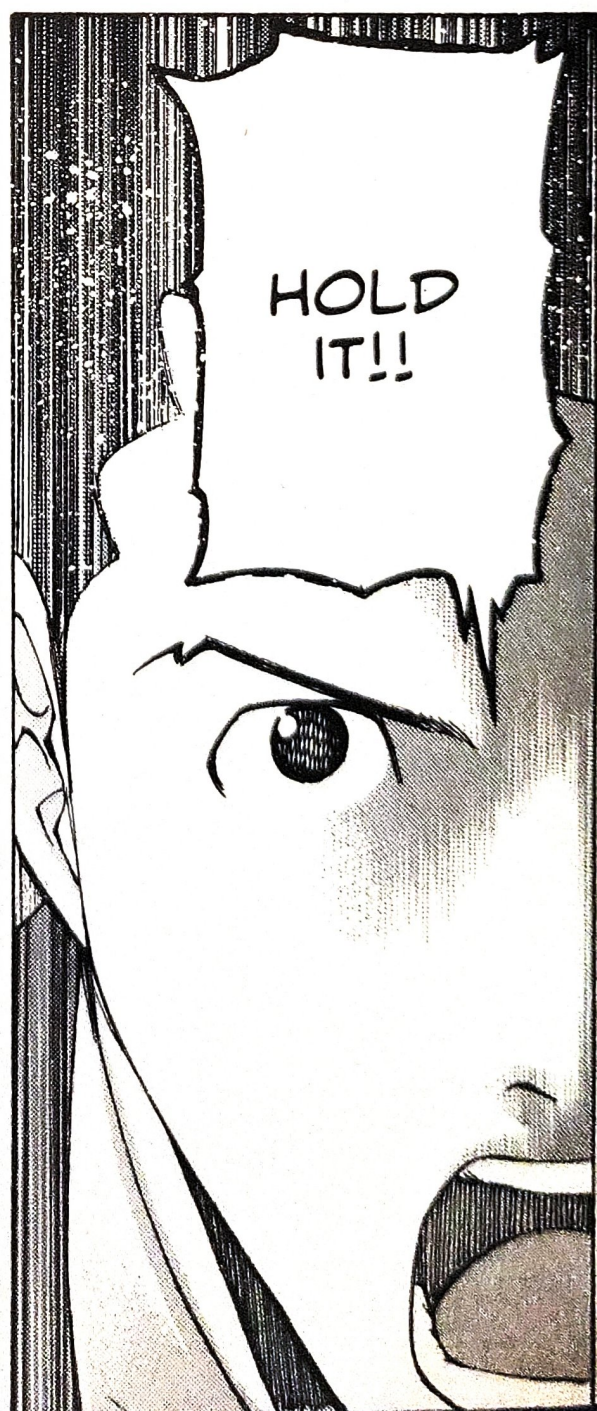
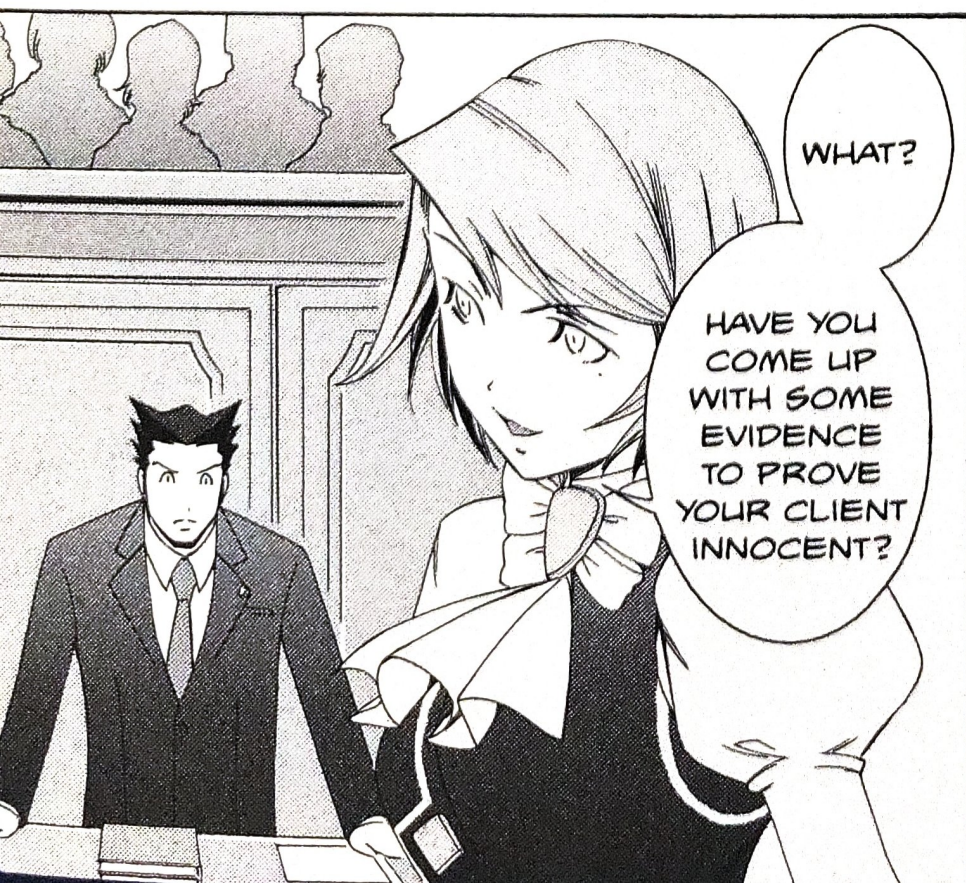
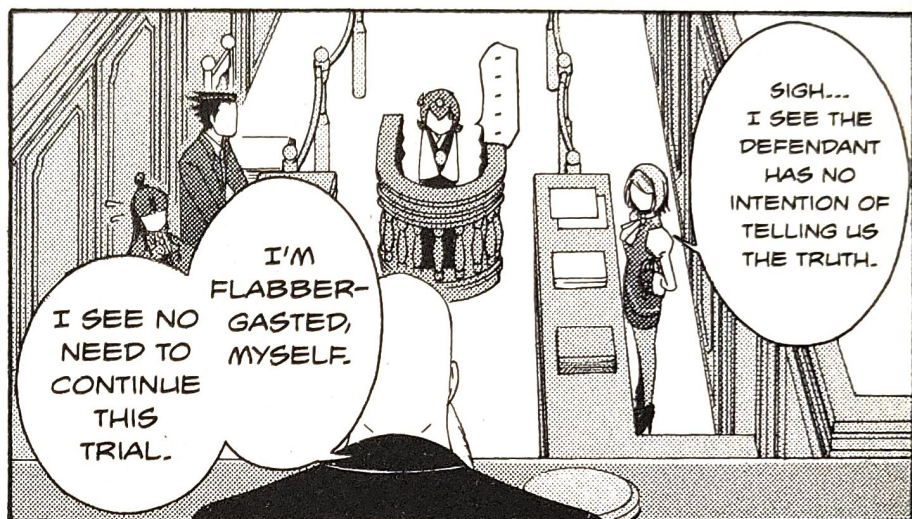


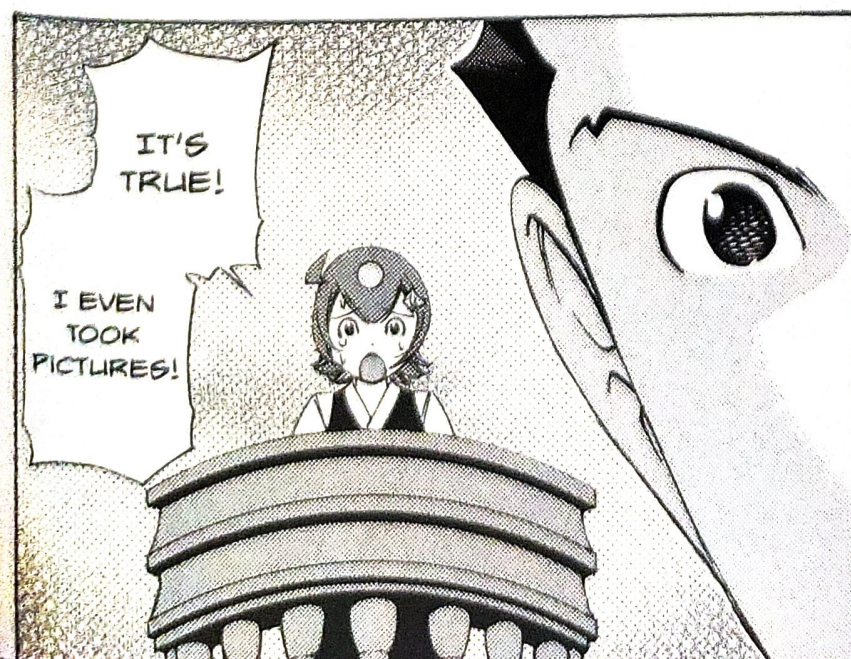
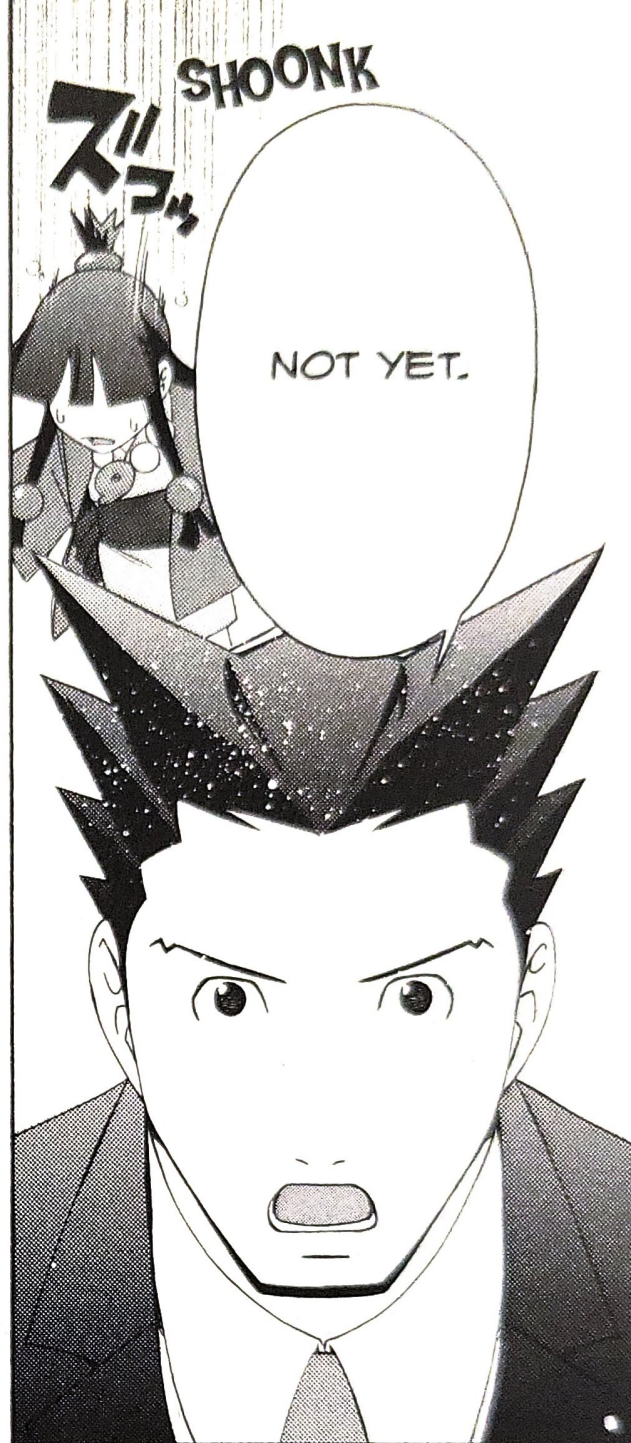
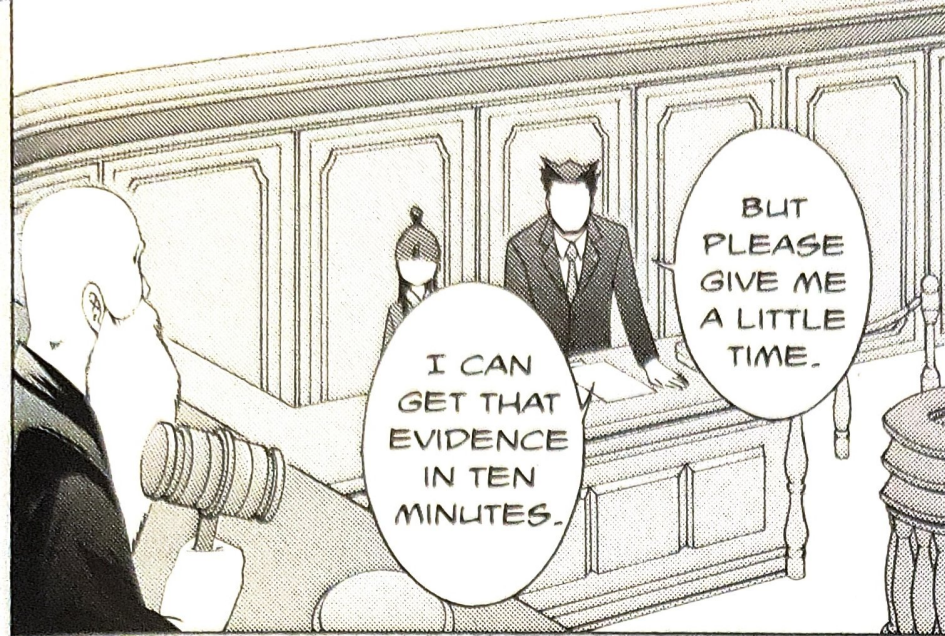
IT'S TRUE!

I EVEN TOOK PICTURES!

IMPOSSIBLE...

THE GREAT LORD TENGU WOULD NEVER APPEAR TO ANYONE BUT PRINCESS TENGU.





IT'S OUR
ONLY
HOPE!!

ON THE
CAMERA
RUSSI GAVE
US.

IF YOU'RE
LEAVING,
THEN TAKE MY
STUFF WITH
YOU! I WON'T
BE NEEDING
IT FOR MY
TRAINING!!

WE MIGHT FIND THE
TRUTH

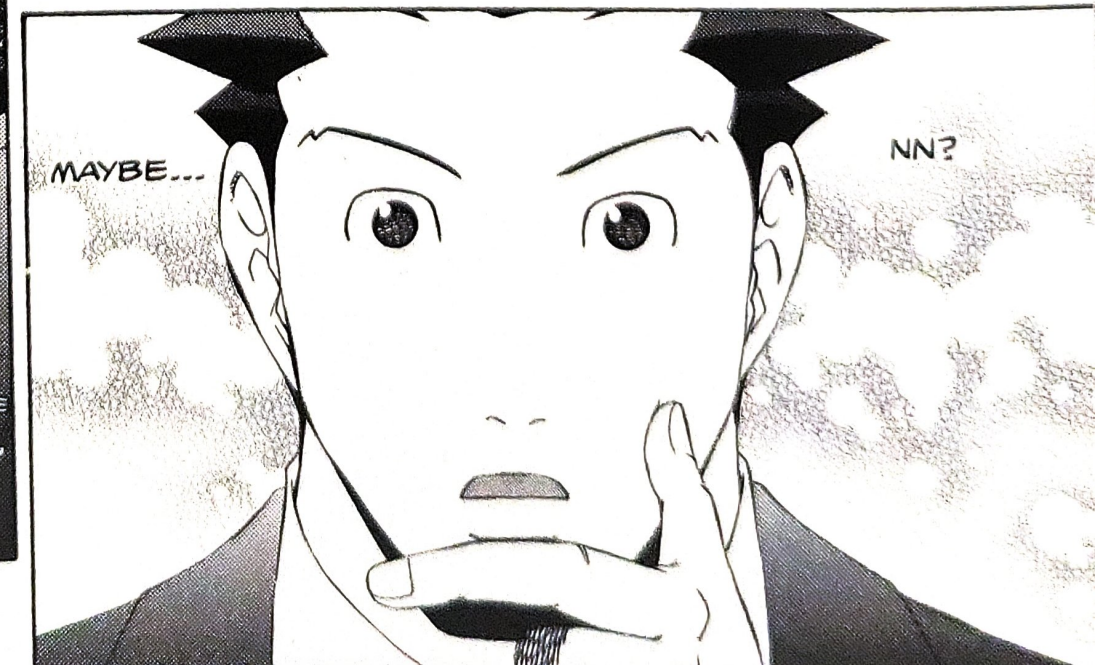
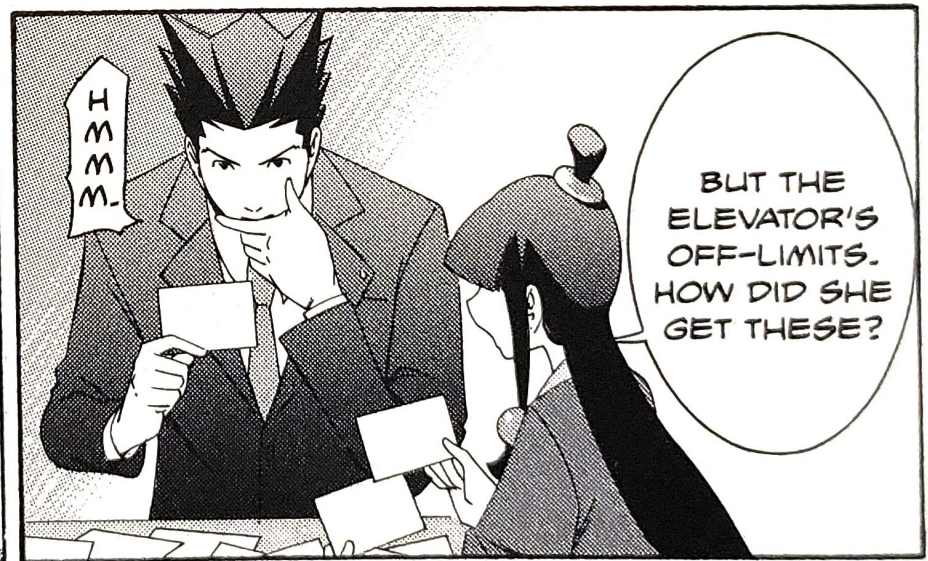
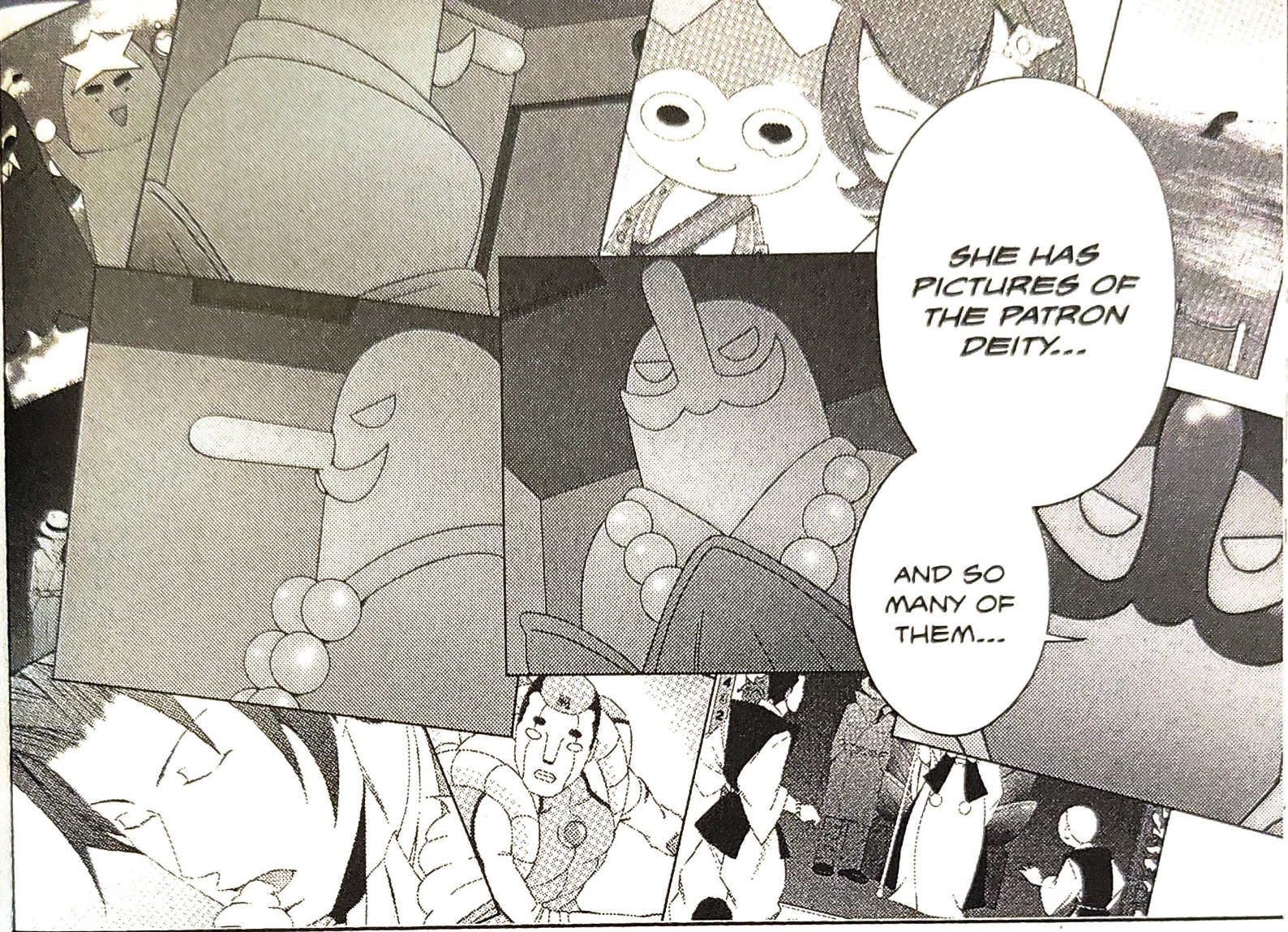
NOVEMBER 30, 11:25 AM
DEFENDANT LOBBY

WELL, WE
PRINTED
OUT ALL THE
PICTURES
FROM RUSSI'S
CAMERA.

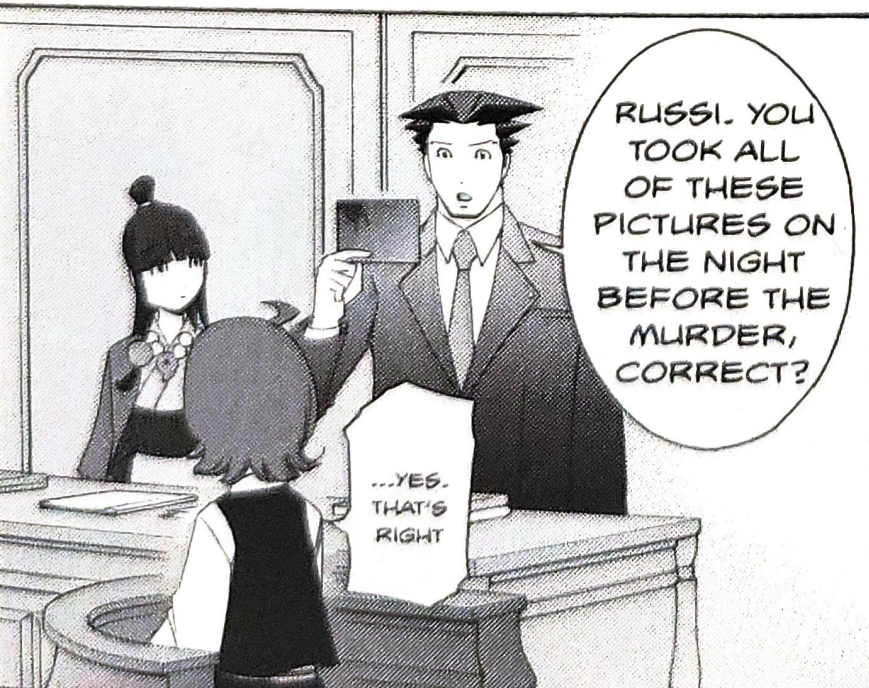
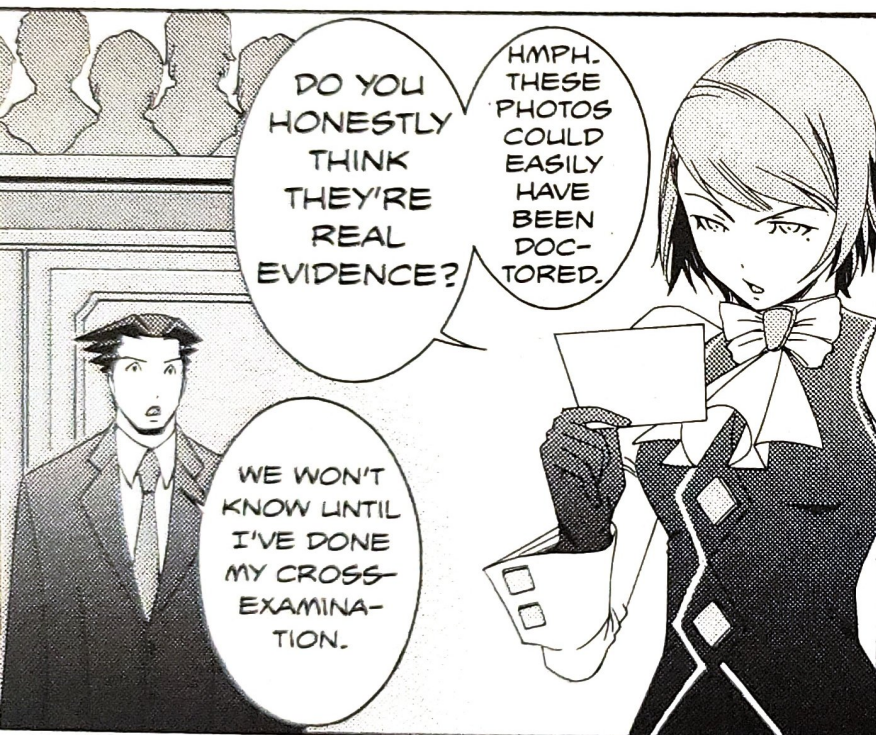
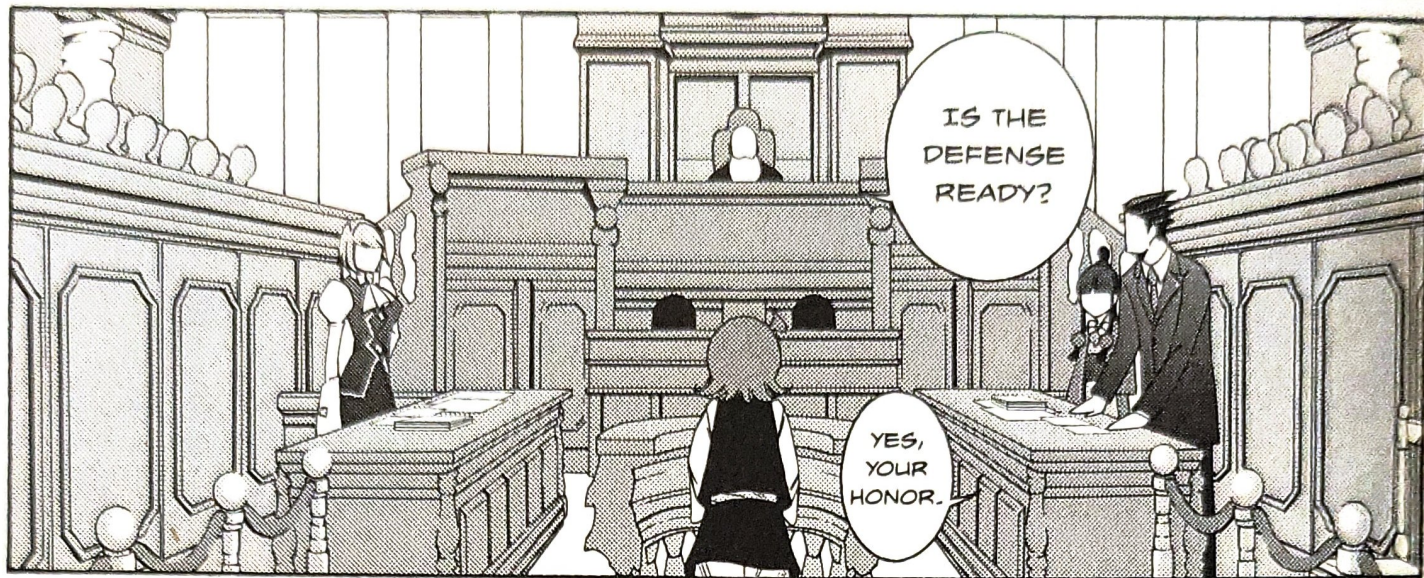
WOW, THOSE
ARE TENGU
FEET!! HE
REALLY EXISTS,
NICK!!

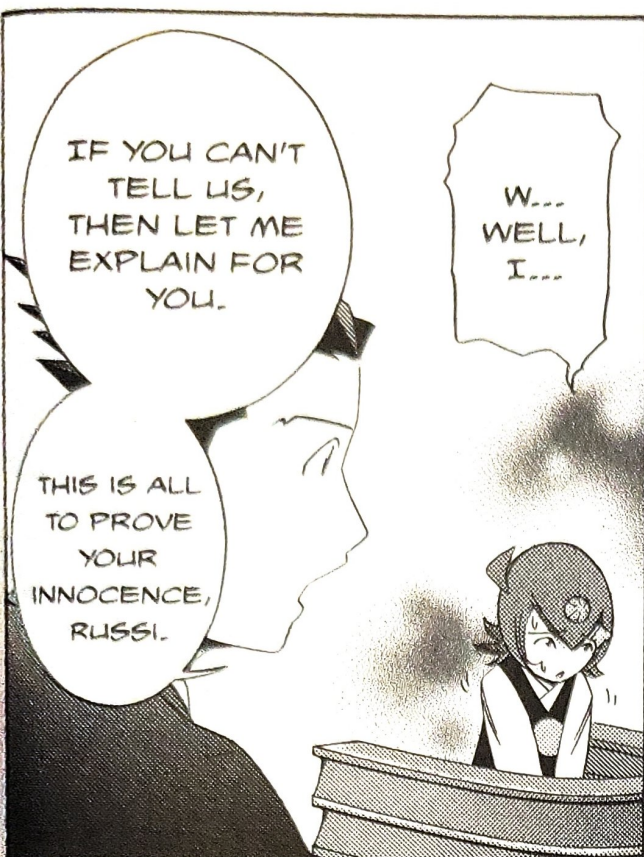
BUT RUSSI WAS
TELLING THE
TRUTH.

I DON'T
KNOW IF
THESE
PHOTOS ARE
REAL OR
NOT



NOVEMBER 30, 11:40 AM
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.5: DEFENDANT CROSS-
EXAMINATION

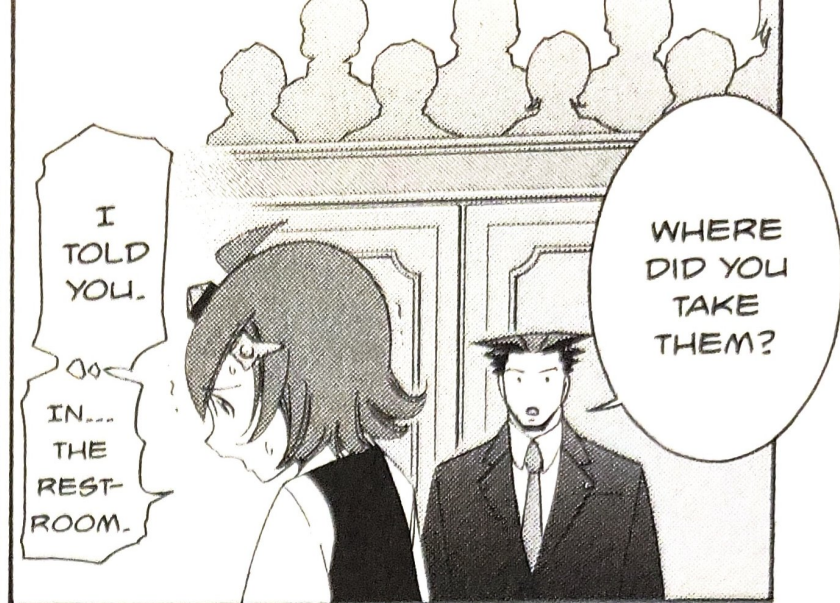




IF YOU CAN'T
TELL US,
THEN LET ME
EXPLAIN FOR
YOU.

W...
WELL,
I...

THIS IS ALL
TO PROVE
YOUR
INNOCENCE,
RUSSI.



I
TOLD
YOU.

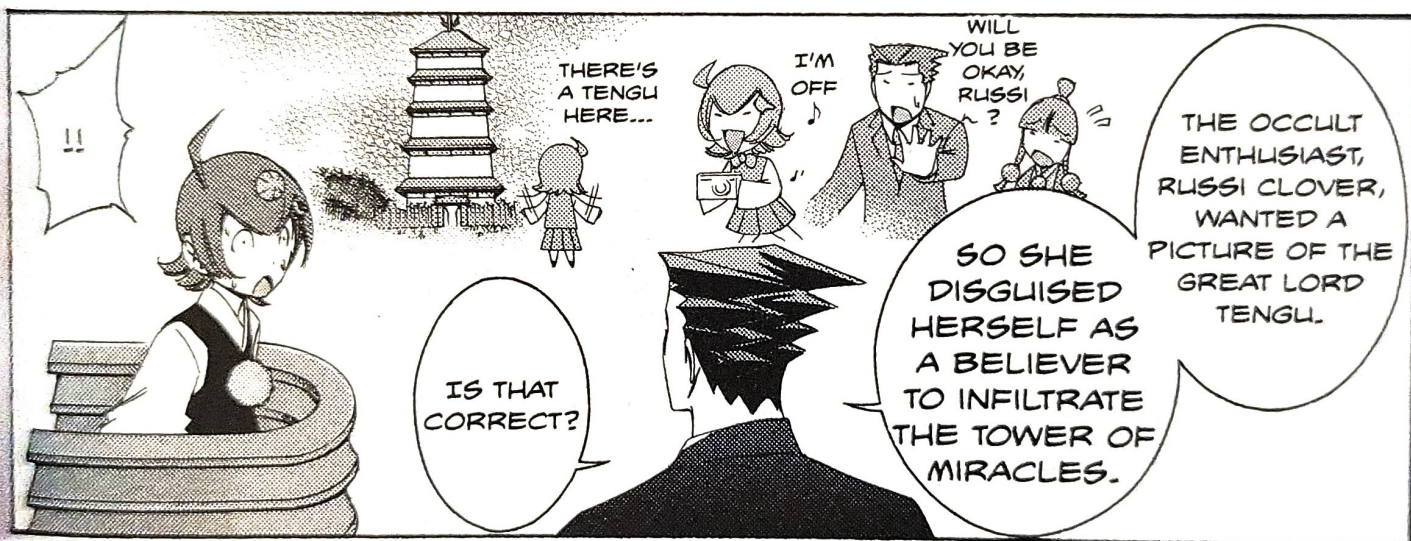
IN...
THE
REST-
ROOM.

WHERE
DID YOU
TAKE
THEM?



WHAT
WERE YOU
GOING TO
PHOTO-
GRAPH
THERE?

I FIND IT
ODD THAT
YOU WOULD
TAKE YOUR
CAMERA TO
THE REST-
ROOM.



THERE'S
A TENGLU
HERE...

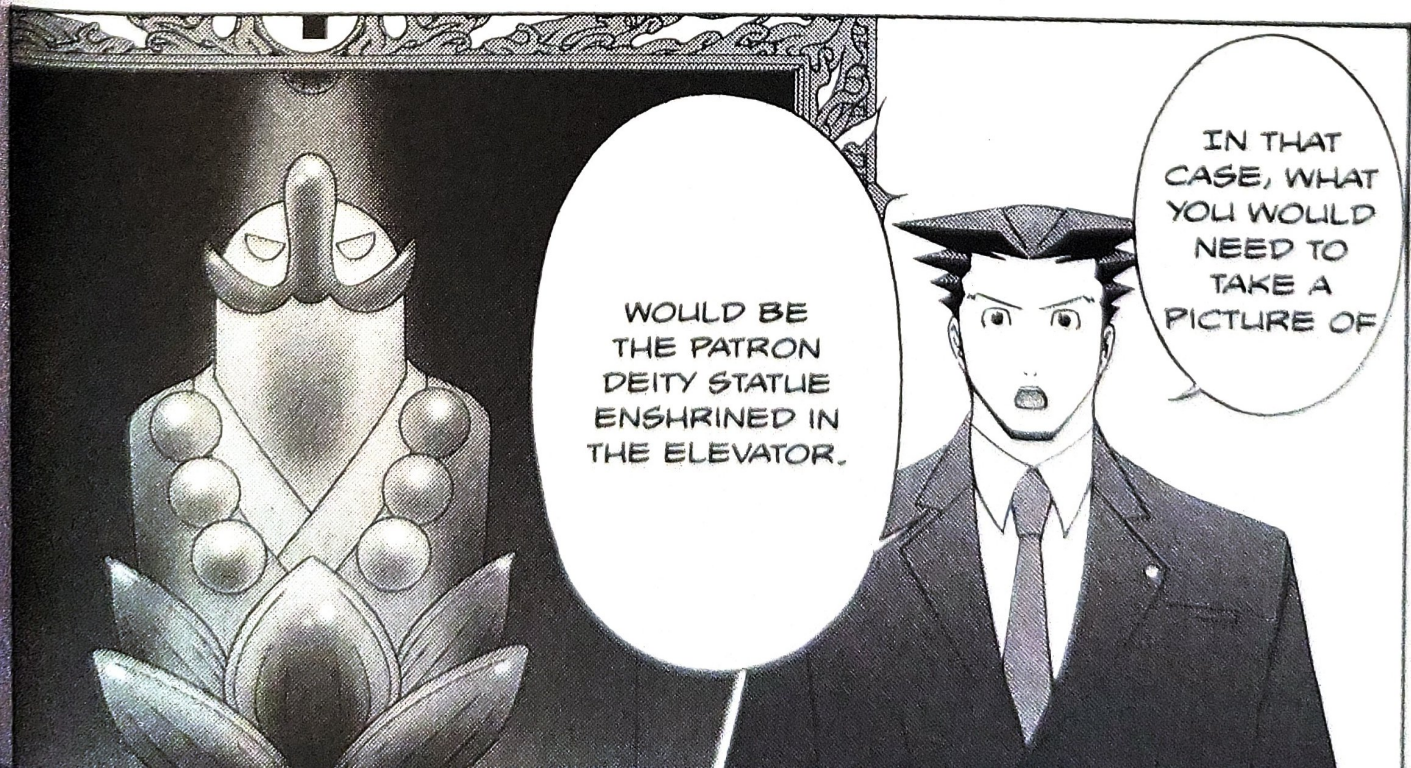
I'M
OFF

WILL
YOU BE
OKAY,
RUSSI
~?

IS THAT
CORRECT?

SO SHE
DISGUISED
HERSELF AS
A BELIEVER
TO INFILTRATE
THE TOWER OF
MIRACLES.

THE OCCULT
ENTHUSIAST,
RUSSI CLOVER,
WANTED A
PICTURE OF THE
GREAT LORD
TENGLU.



WOULD BE
THE PATRON
DEITY STATUE
ENSHRINED IN
THE ELEVATOR.

IN THAT
CASE, WHAT
YOU WOULD
NEED TO
TAKE A
PICTURE OF

CHN
ハハ

SO YOU
COULD
TAKE
PICTURES?

YOU
BECAME A
BELIEVER

OH NO,
OH NO!

FLAIL
FLAIL
FLAIL

WHY ARE
YOU TATTLING
ON ME, MR
WRIGHT!!?

FLAIL
FLAIL
FLAIL

IS THAT
TRUE,
RUSSI!?

UM
WELL ---

THEY
WERE
LEFT
THERE
THE NIGHT
BEFORE
THE
MURDER,
WHEN SHE
SNUCK
INTO THE
ELEVATOR
TO GET A
PICTURE
OF THE
GREAT
LORD
TENGLU.

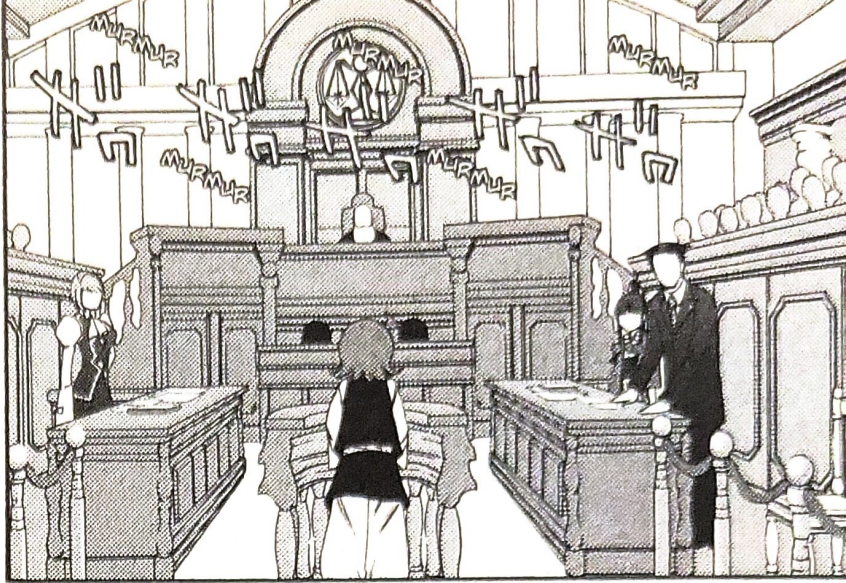
THIS
EXPLAINS THE
FINGERPRINTS
ON THE DOOR,
AND THE
CHARM INSIDE
THE PEDESTAL.

THEY WEREN'T
LEFT THERE
ON THE DAY OF
THE MURDER
BECAUSE SHE
WAS TRYING TO
HIDE A BODY.

5
4
3
2
1
C
C

THE TRUTH IS, I
SNUCK INTO THE
CRADLE

AND TOOK PICTURES
OF EVERYTHING.



MR.
WRIGHT IS
EXACTLY
RIGHT...

I...I'M
SORRY...

I...WASN'T
IN THE
RESTROOM
ON THE
NIGHT
BEFORE
THE
MURDER.

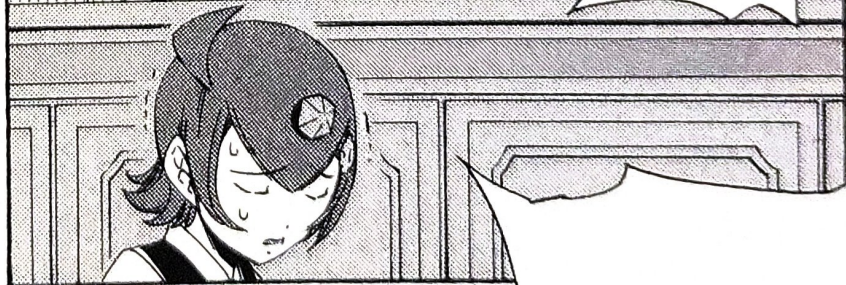
RUSSI.
YOU'LL TELL
US THE
TRUTH NOW,
WON'T YOU?

...YES,
SIR.

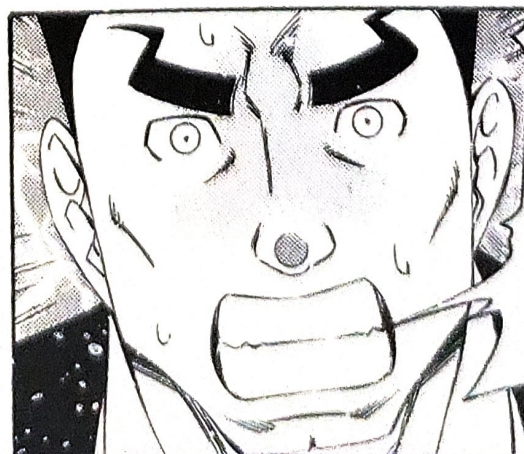


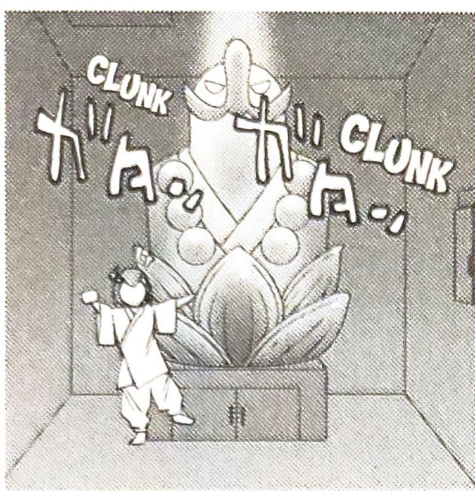
OH NO,
NO,
NO,
NO!
HOW
COULD
YOU DO
SUCH A
THING!!!?

WHA...
WHAT!!!?



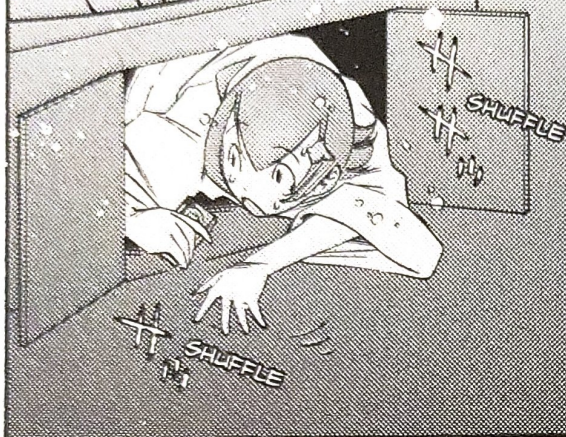
THE CRADLE IS
SACRED! IT IS
FORBIDDEN FOR
ALL BUT PRINCESS
TENGLU TO ENTER!!





I WAS SO WRAPPED UP IN TAKING PICTURES, I LOST TRACK OF EVERYTHING ELSE. SUDDENLY, THE ELEVATOR STARTED TO MOVE.

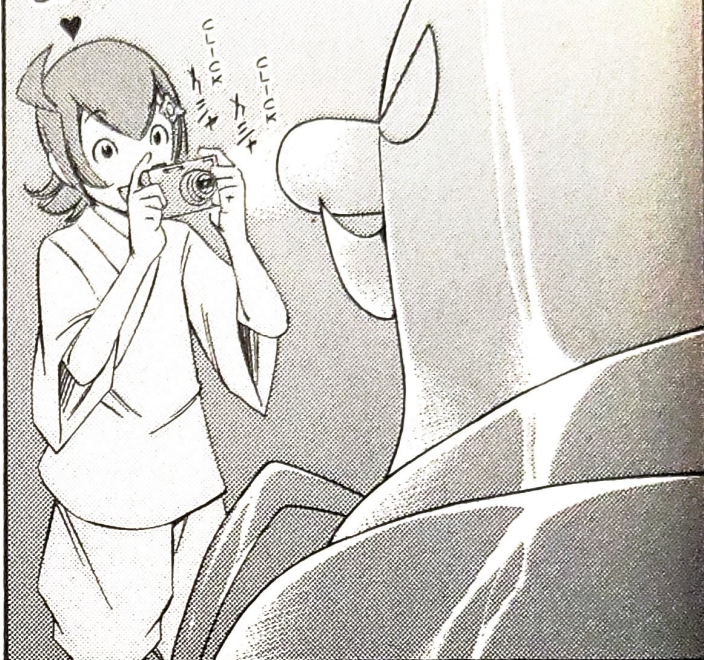
I DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO FIND ME, SO WHEN I NOTICED THERE WERE DOORS IN THE PEDESTAL, I JUMPED RIGHT IN.



IT WAS AT ABOUT ONE IN THE MORNING, THE NIGHT BEFORE THE MURDER. I SNUCK INTO THE ELEVATOR WITH MY CAMERA.

I WANTED TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE PATRON DEITY UP CLOSE.

HE'S SO COOL

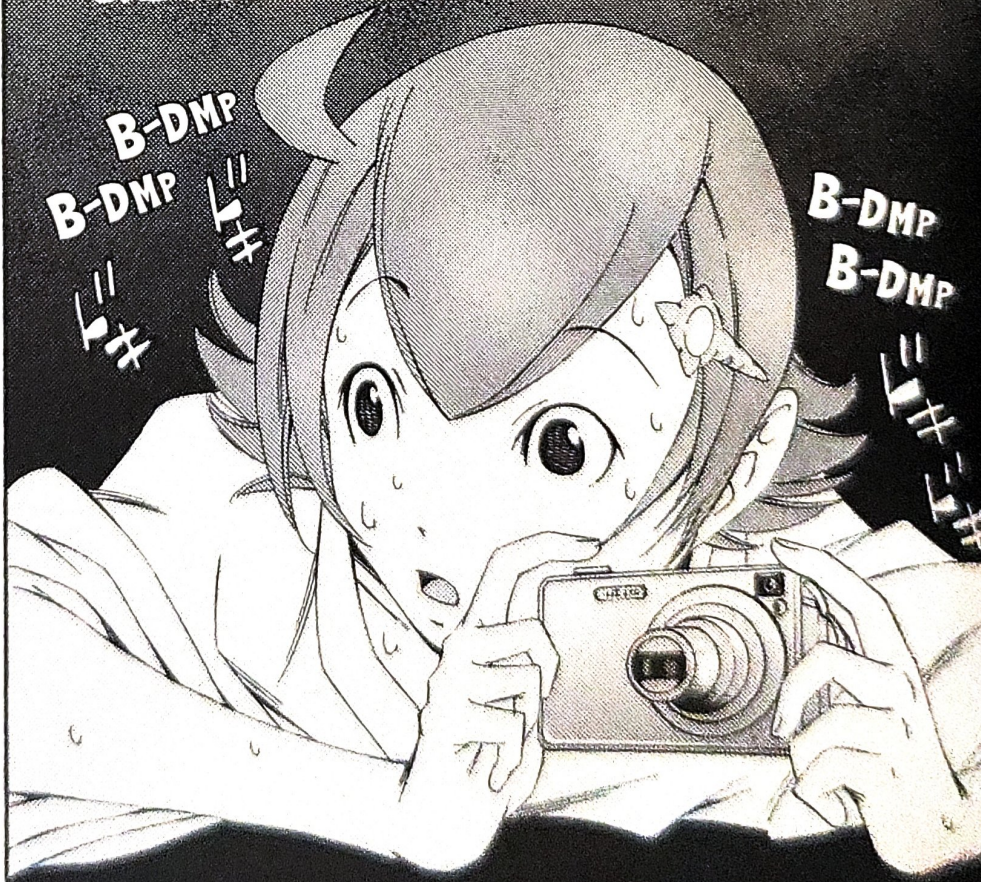


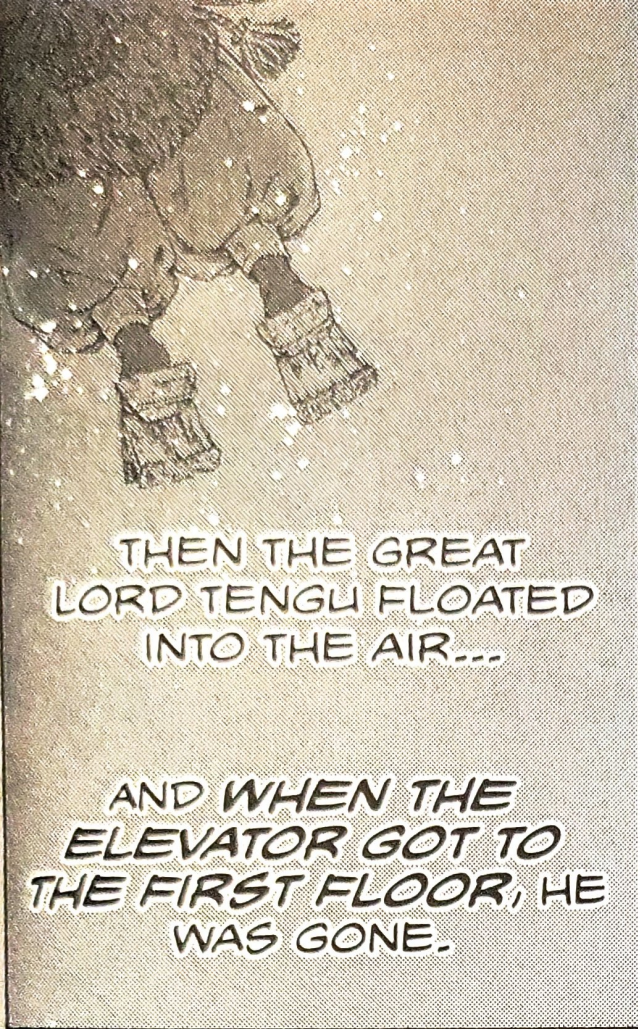
FINALLY, IT SEEMED LIKE NO ONE WAS THERE, SO I OPENED THE DOOR A CRACK TO MAKE SURE THE COAST WAS CLEAR.



THE ELEVATOR WENT UP AND DOWN, AND SOMEONE GOT INSIDE AT ONE POINT.

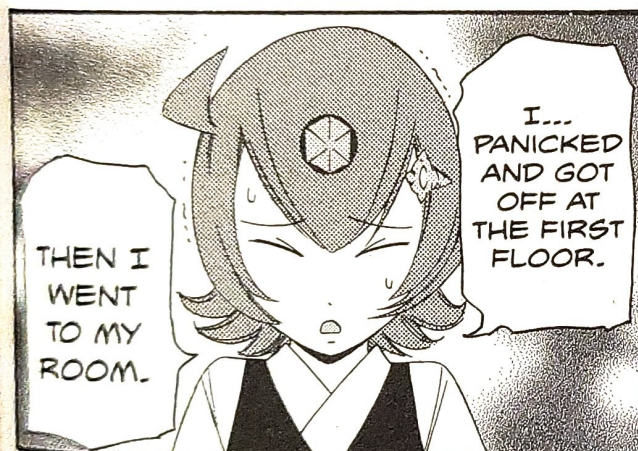
I HELD MY BREATH AS MUCH AS I COULD, SO THAT NO ONE WOULD FIND ME.





THEN THE GREAT LORD TENGU FLOATED INTO THE AIR...

AND WHEN THE ELEVATOR GOT TO THE FIRST FLOOR, HE WAS GONE.



THEN I WENT TO MY ROOM.

I... PANICKED AND GOT OFF AT THE FIRST FLOOR.



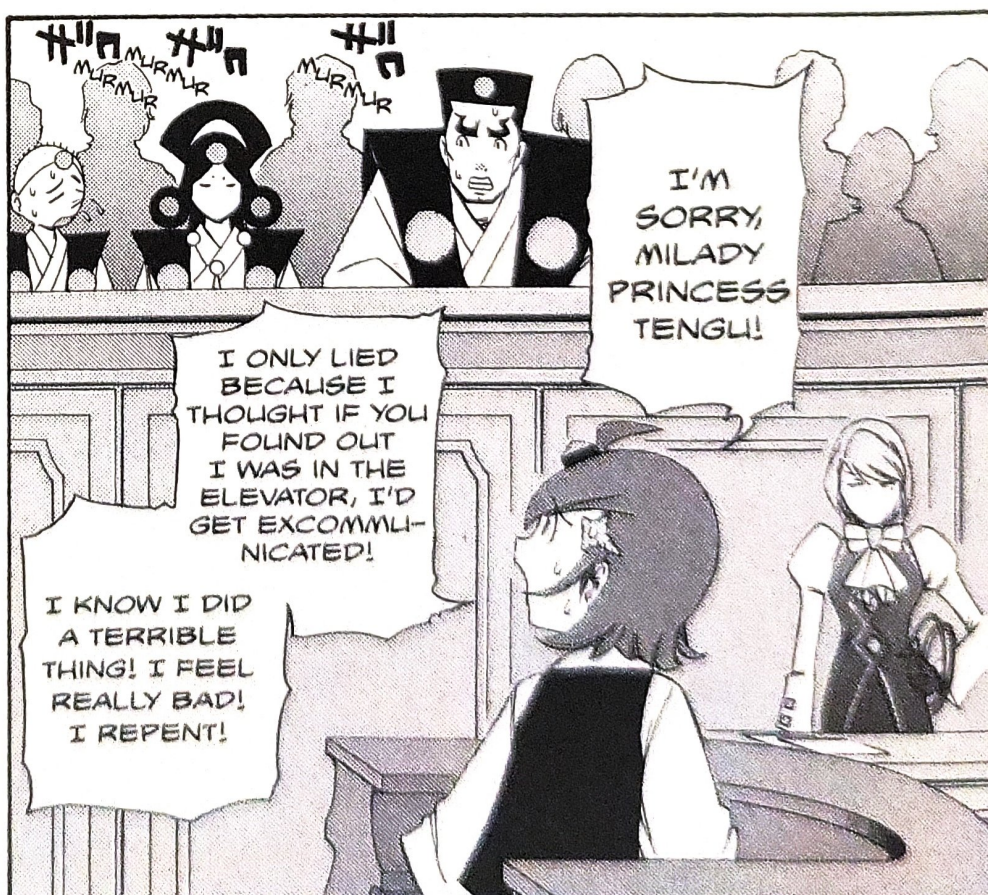
AND THE GREAT LORD TENGU WAS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

I WAS SHOCKED.



I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! PLEASE DON'T EXCOMMUNICATE ME!!

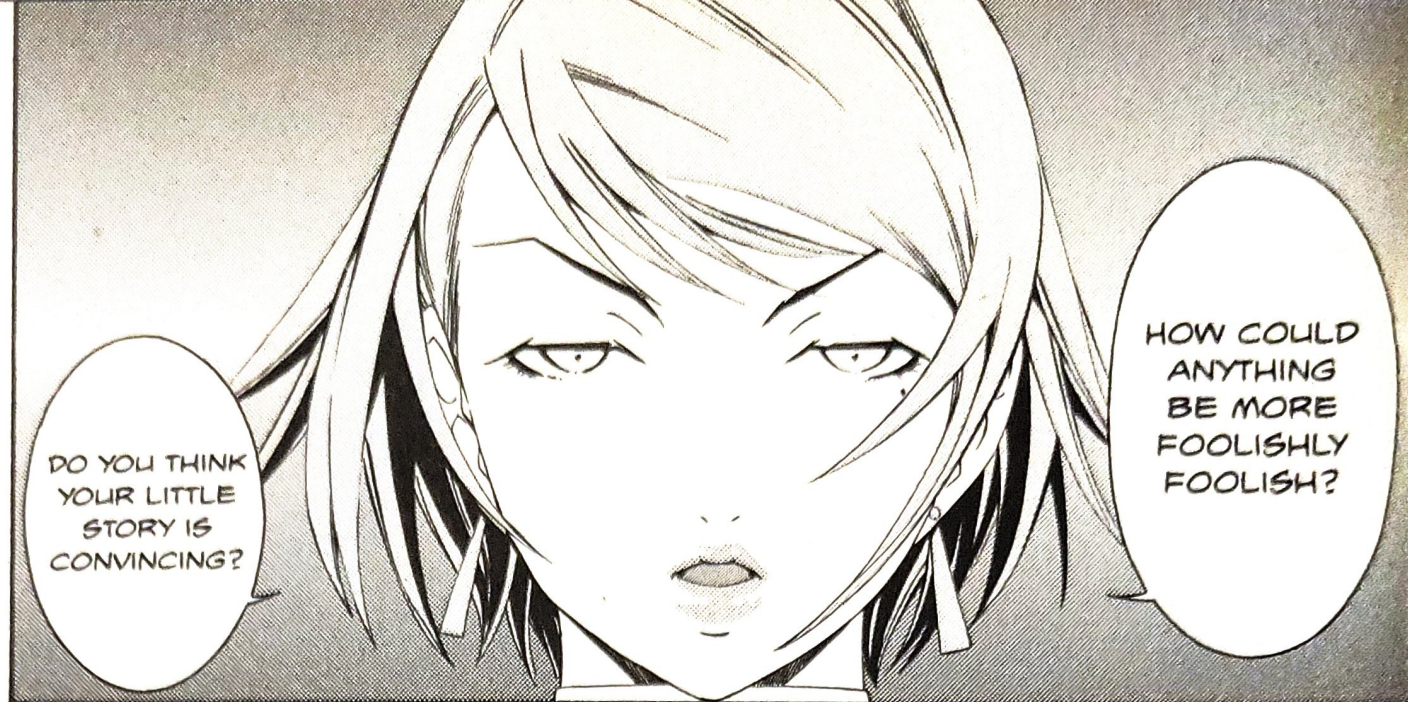
I'VE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF NOW THAT I'VE SEEN THE GREAT LORD TENGU FLY INTO THE SKY!



I'M SORRY, MILADY PRINCESS TENGU!

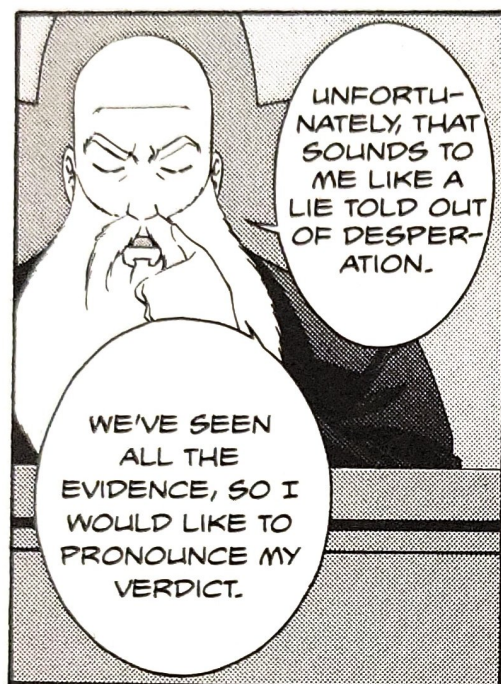
I ONLY LIED BECAUSE I THOUGHT IF YOU FOUND OUT I WAS IN THE ELEVATOR, I'D GET EXCOMMUNICATED!

I KNOW I DID A TERRIBLE THING! I FEEL REALLY BAD! I REPENT!



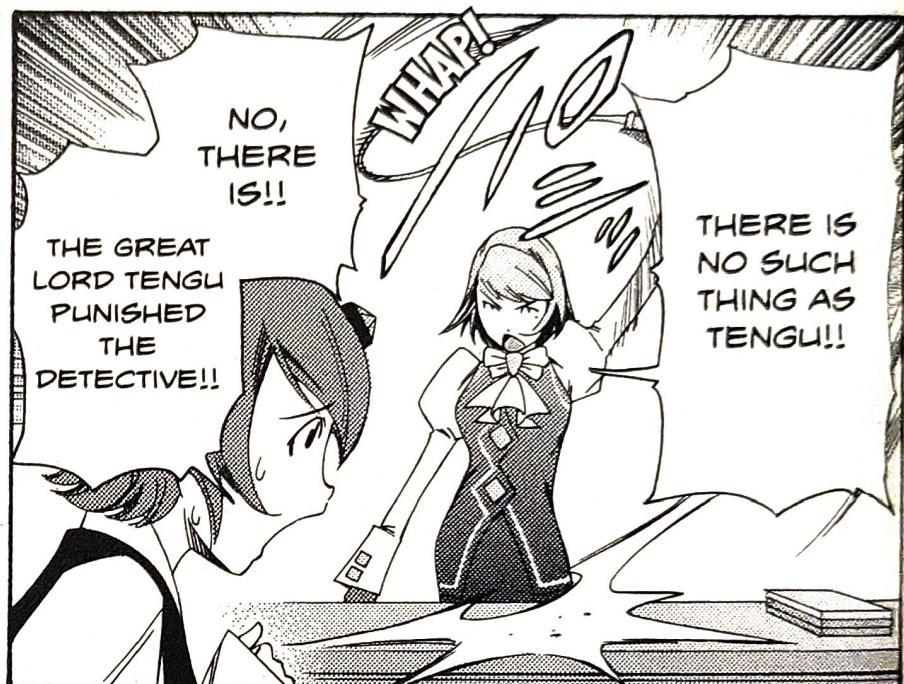
DO YOU THINK
YOUR LITTLE
STORY IS
CONVINCING?

HOW COULD
ANYTHING
BE MORE
FOOLISHLY
FOOLISH?



UNFORTU-
NATELY, THAT
SOUNDS TO
ME LIKE A
LIE TOLD OUT
OF DESPER-
ATION.

WE'VE SEEN
ALL THE
EVIDENCE, SO I
WOULD LIKE TO
PRONOUNCE MY
VERDICT.



NO,
THERE
IS!!

THE GREAT
LORD TENGU
PUNISHED
THE
DETECTIVE!!

THERE IS
NO SUCH
THING AS
TENGU!!



...RUSSI IS
FRANTICALLY TRYING
TO CONVINCE US
THERE WAS A TENGU.
SHE SOUNDS REALLY
SINCERE.

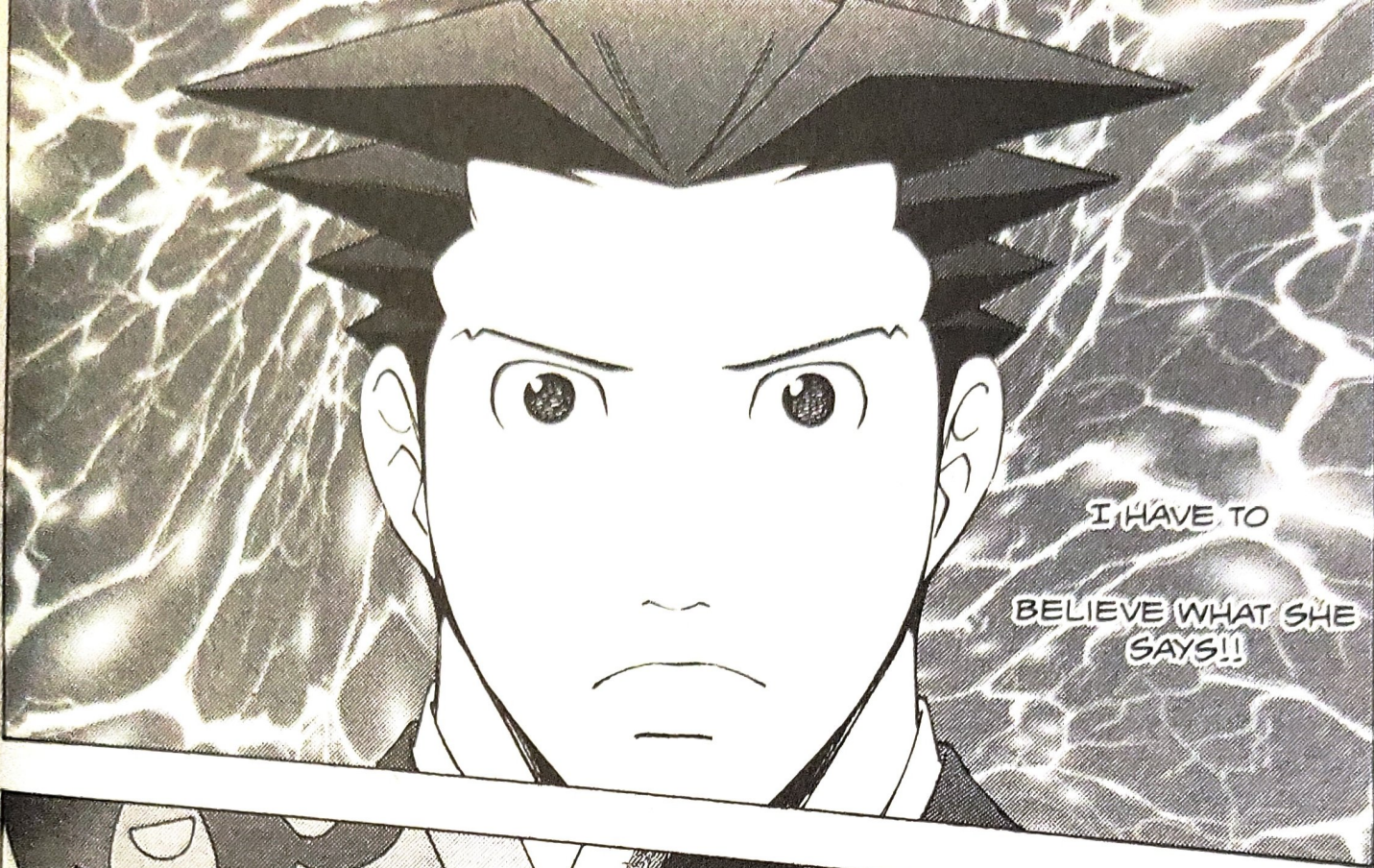
I
REALLY
SAW IT!



WHAT DO
WE DO!?!
THIS IS A
REAL F.C.,
NICK!

HE'S
GONNA
DECLARE
RUSSI
GUILTY!

IF WE
CAN'T
PROVE
THERE
WAS A
TENGU,

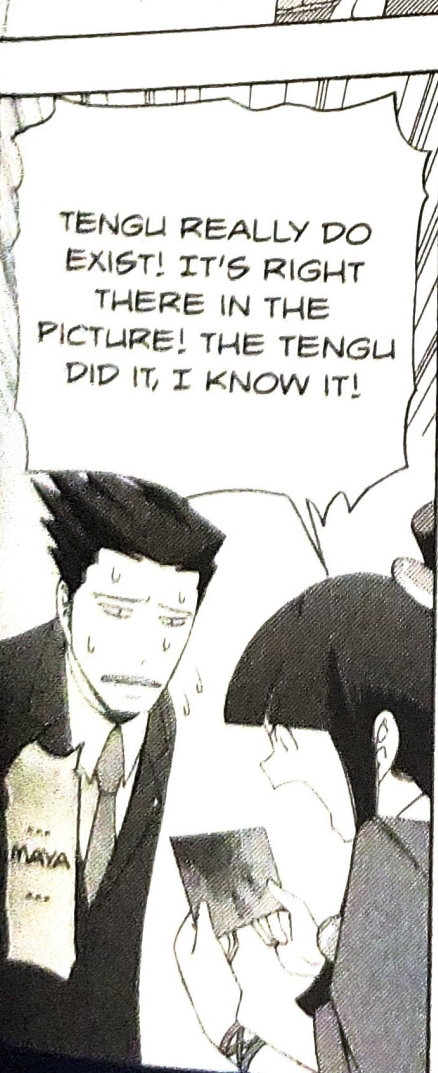


I HAVE TO
BELIEVE WHAT SHE
SAYS!!

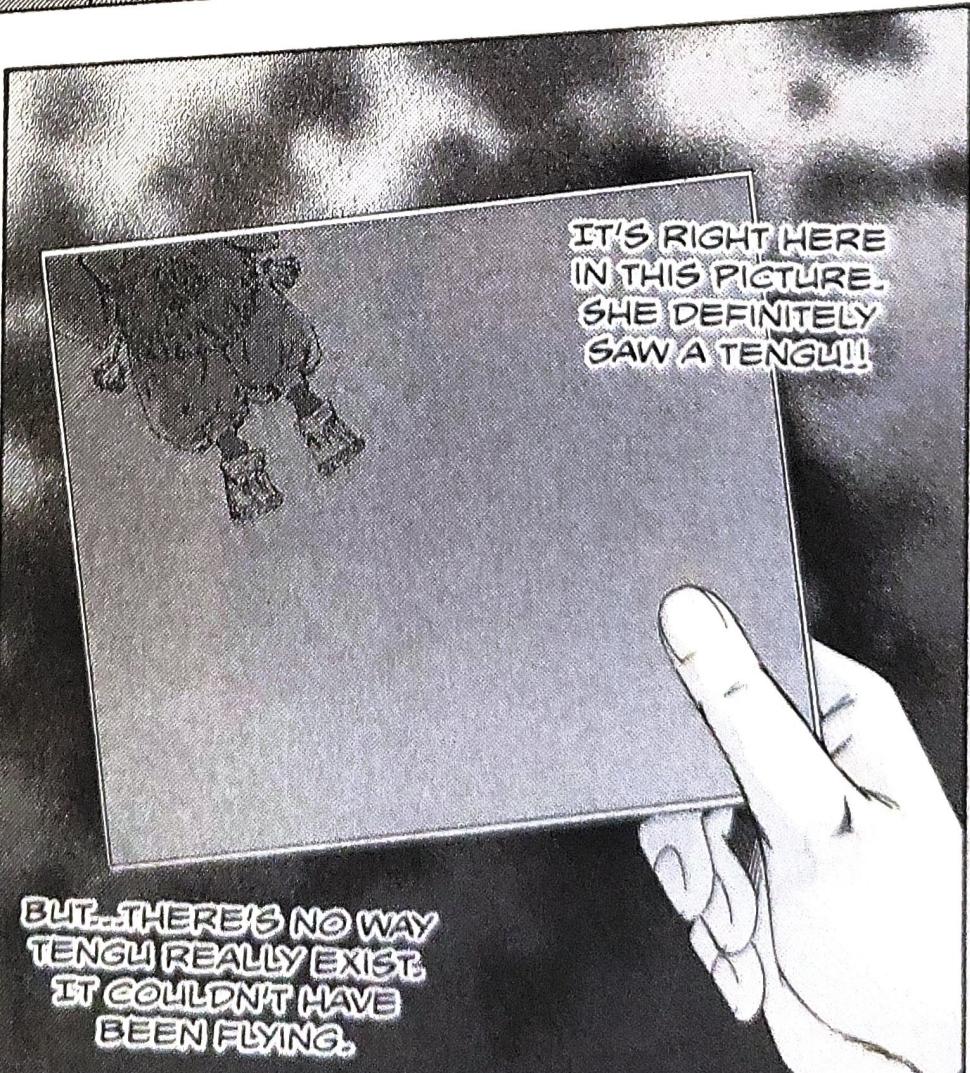


DO I HAVE
EVIDENCE TO
PROVE IT?

IS THERE A
CONTRADICTION SOME-
WHERE?



TENGU REALLY DO
EXIST! IT'S RIGHT
THERE IN THE
PICTURE! THE TENGU
DID IT, I KNOW IT!



IT'S RIGHT HERE
IN THIS PICTURE.
SHE DEFINITELY
SAW A TENGU!!

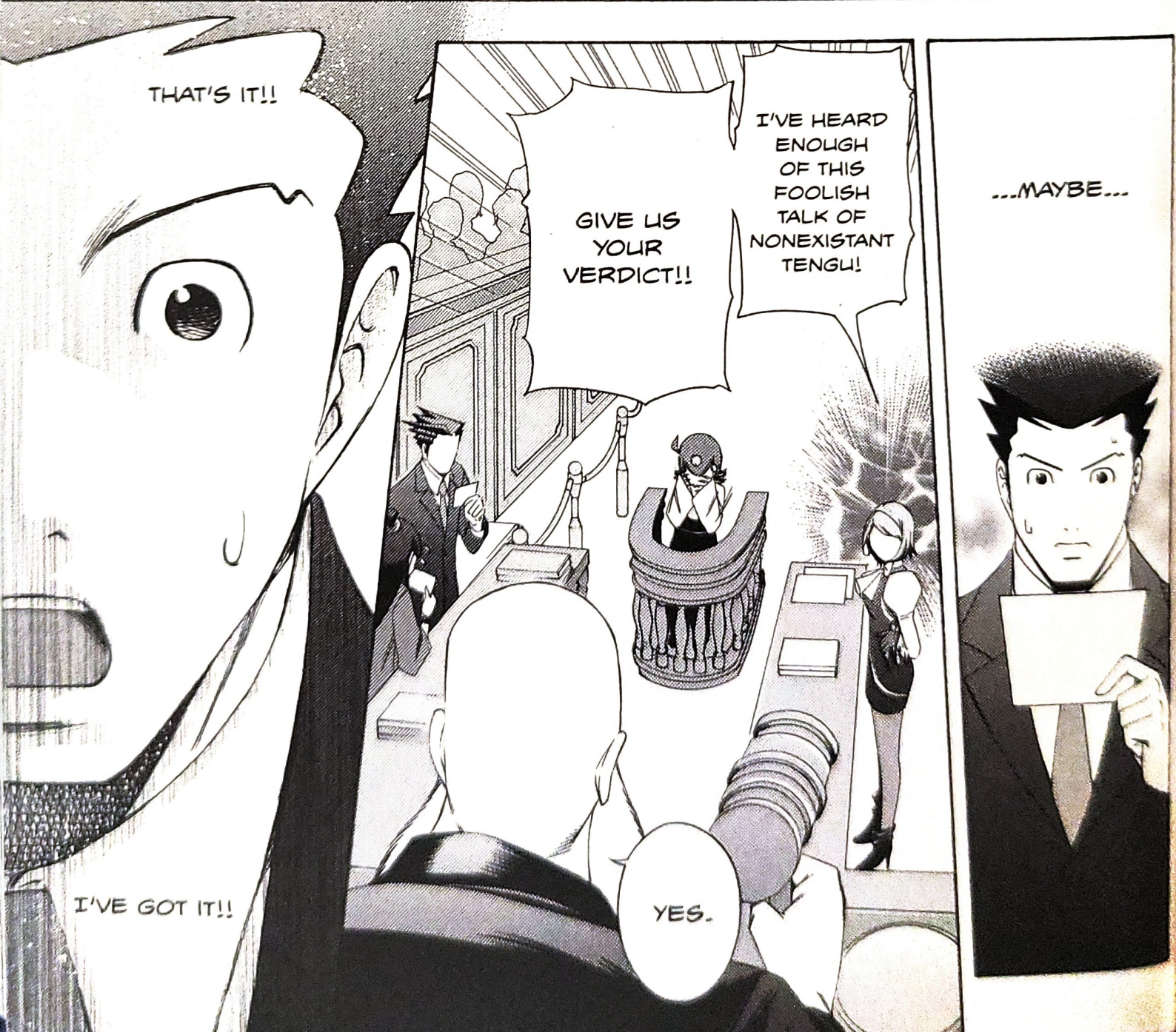
BUT...THERE'S NO WAY
TENGU REALLY EXIST.
IT COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN FLYING.



THERE
HE IS!

IT'S A
REAL, LIVE
TENGU!!

...HUH!?



THAT'S IT!!

GIVE US
YOUR
VERDICT!!

I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH
OF THIS
FOOLISH
TALK OF
NONEXISTANT
TENGU!

...MAYBE...

I'VE GOT IT!!

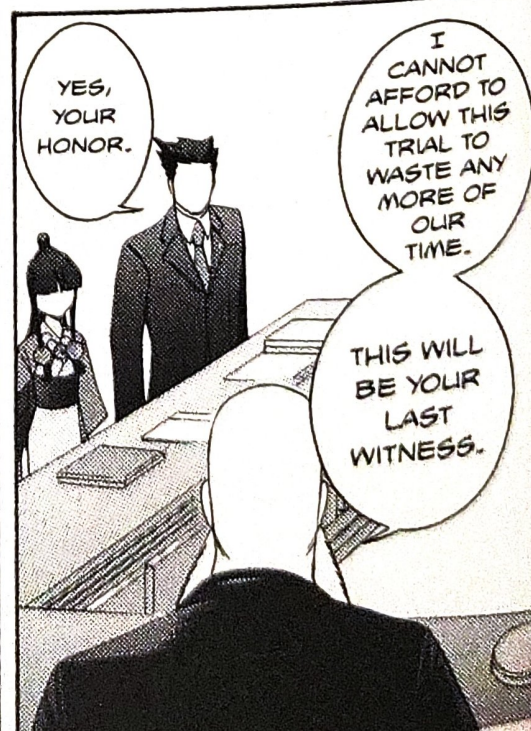
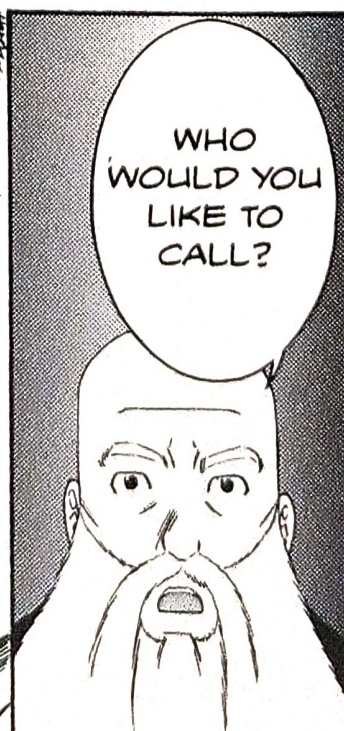
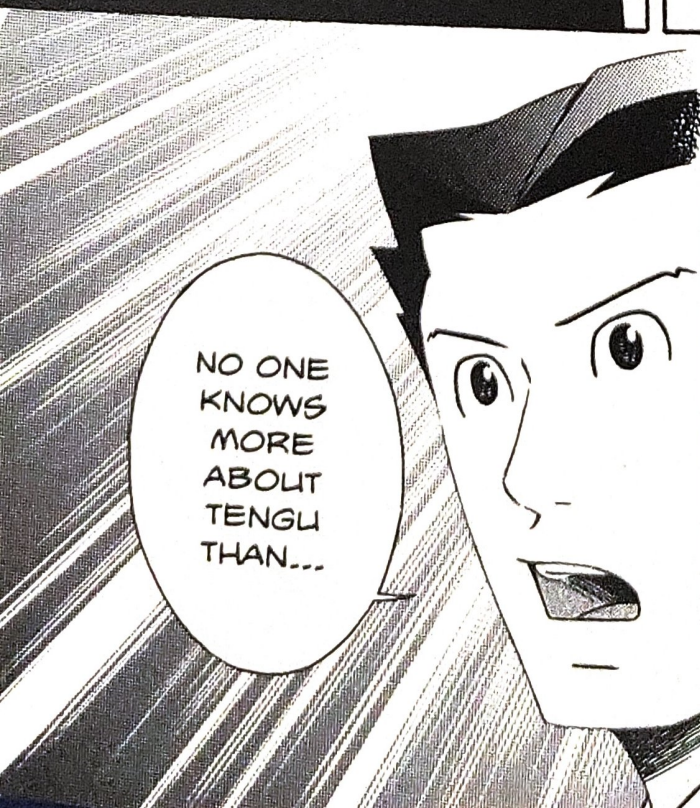
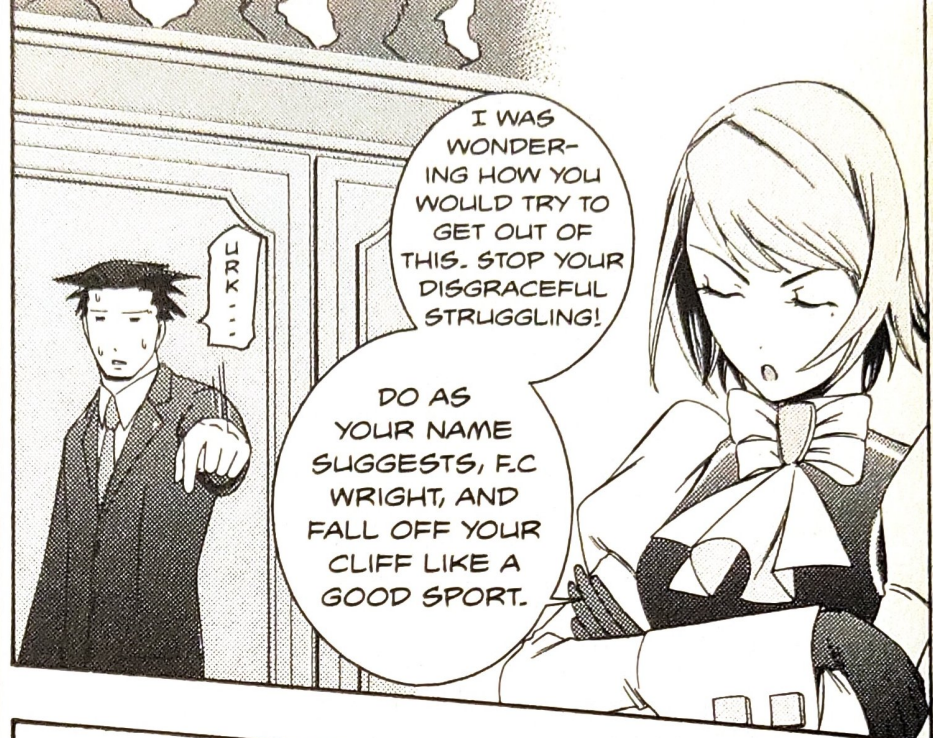
YES.

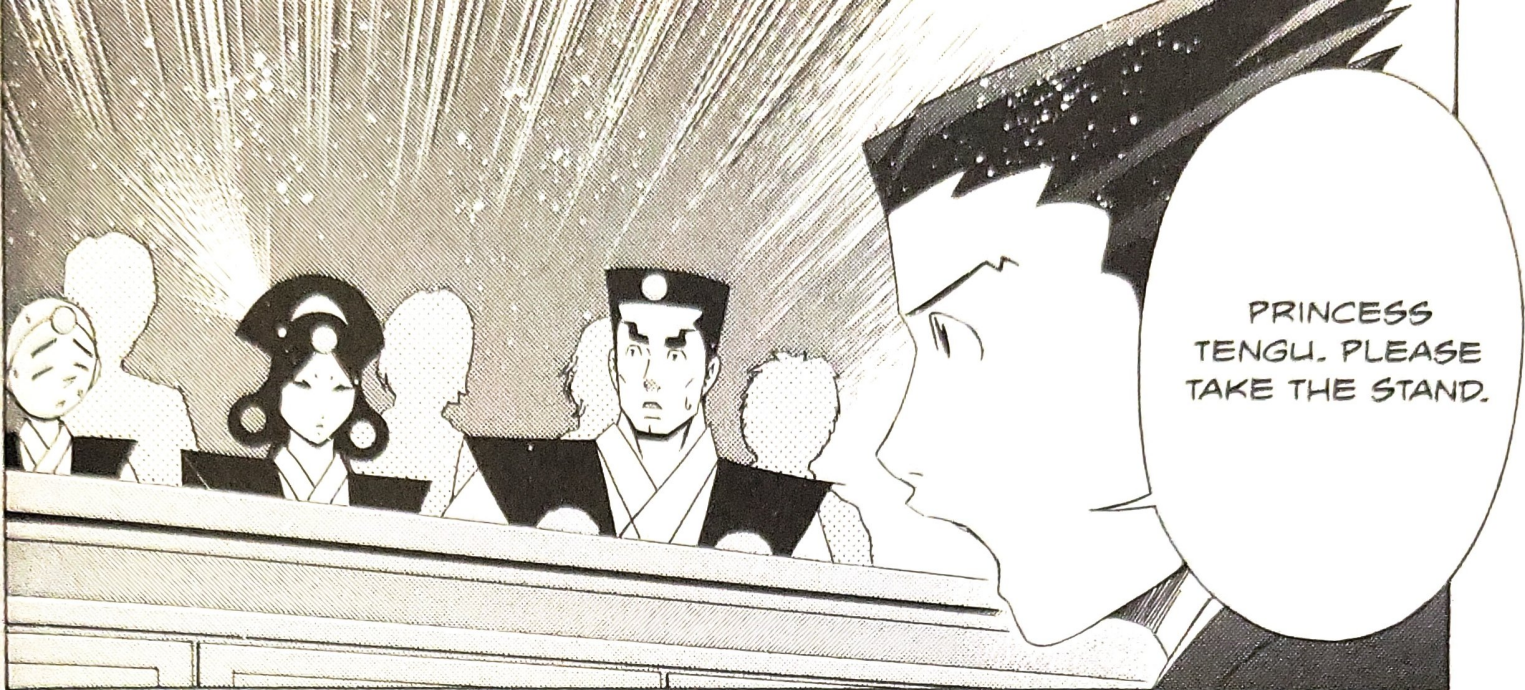


WHIP!

AND
IT DID
FLOAT IN
THE
AIR!!

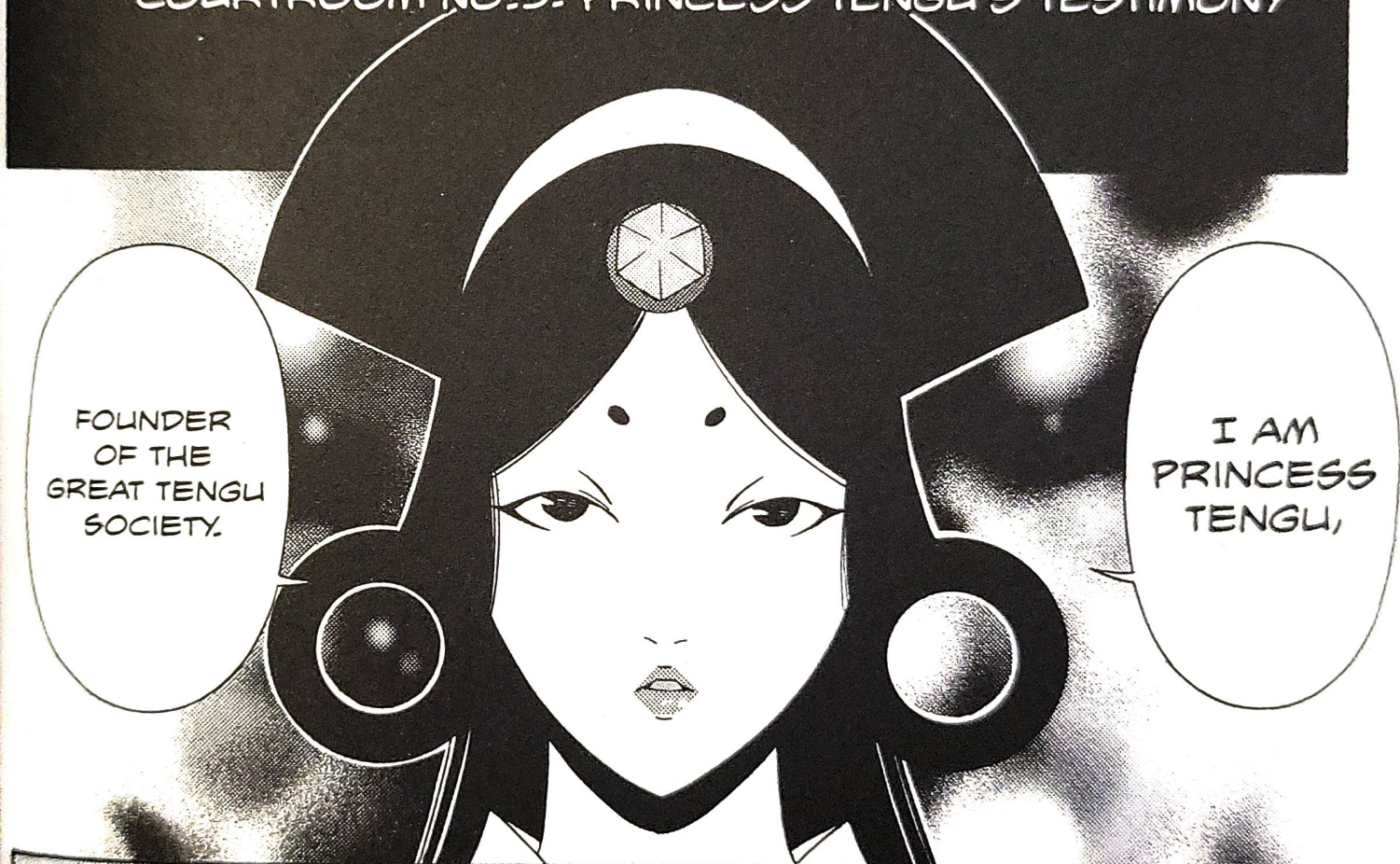
THERE
WAS A
TENGLU!





PRINCESS
TENGLU. PLEASE
TAKE THE STAND.

DISTRICT-COURT
COURTROOM NO.5: PRINCESS TENGLU'S TESTIMONY



FOUNDER
OF THE
GREAT TENGLU
SOCIETY.

I AM
PRINCESS
TENGLU,

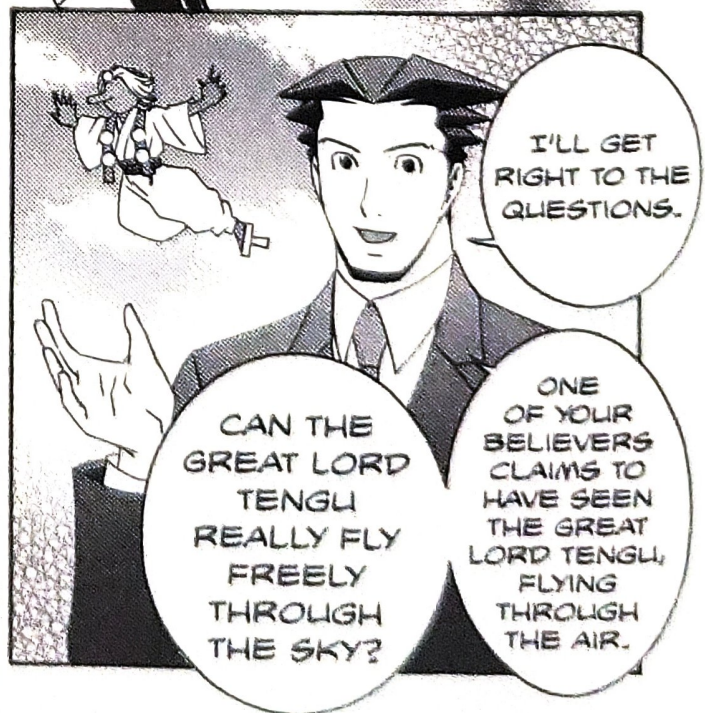


ARE YOU
PLANNING
TO JOIN
THE GREAT
TENGLU
SOCIETY!?

WHAT?
YOU'VE
FINALLY
LOST
YOUR
MIND!

I
WOULD
LIKE TO
HEAR
YOUR
THOUGHTS
ON THE
MATTER.

PRINCESS
TENGLU.



I'LL GET
RIGHT TO THE
QUESTIONS.

CAN THE
GREAT LORD
TENGLU
REALLY FLY
FREELY
THROUGH
THE SKY?

ONE
OF YOUR
BELIEVERS
CLAIMS TO
HAVE SEEN
THE GREAT
LORD TENGLU,
FLYING
THROUGH
THE AIR.



SO THE
TENGU IN
THIS PICTURE
IS REAL?



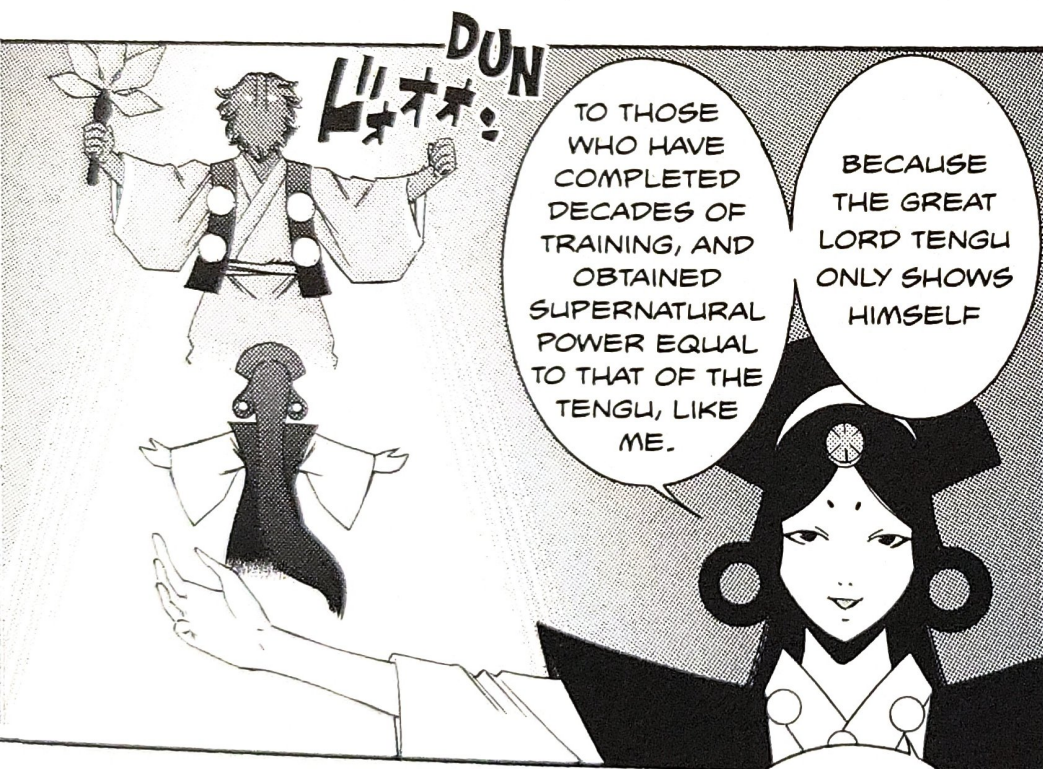
...OF
COURSE HE
CAN FLY.



THAT IS
IMPOS-
SIBLE.

UNFOR-
TUNATELY,

NOTHING IS
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR THE
GREAT
LORD
TENGU.



TO THOSE
WHO HAVE
COMPLETED
DECADES OF
TRAINING, AND
OBTAINED
SUPERNATURAL
POWER EQUAL
TO THAT OF THE
TENGU, LIKE
ME.

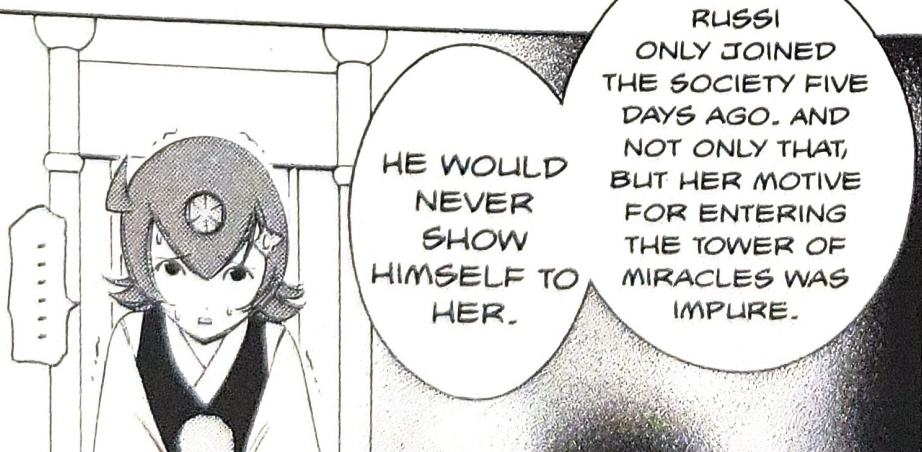
BECAUSE
THE GREAT
LORD TENGU
ONLY SHOWS
HIMSELF



YOU JUST SAID
THE GREAT
LORD TENGU
CAN FLY.

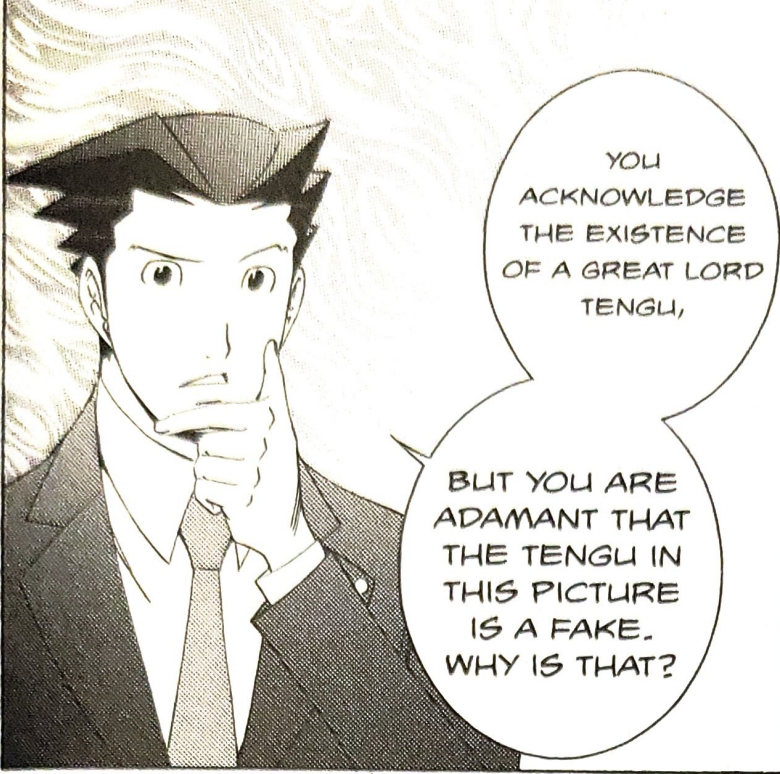
AND
WHY IS
THAT?

THEN WHY
WOULD YOU
DENY THE
CONTENTS
OF THIS
PHOTO?



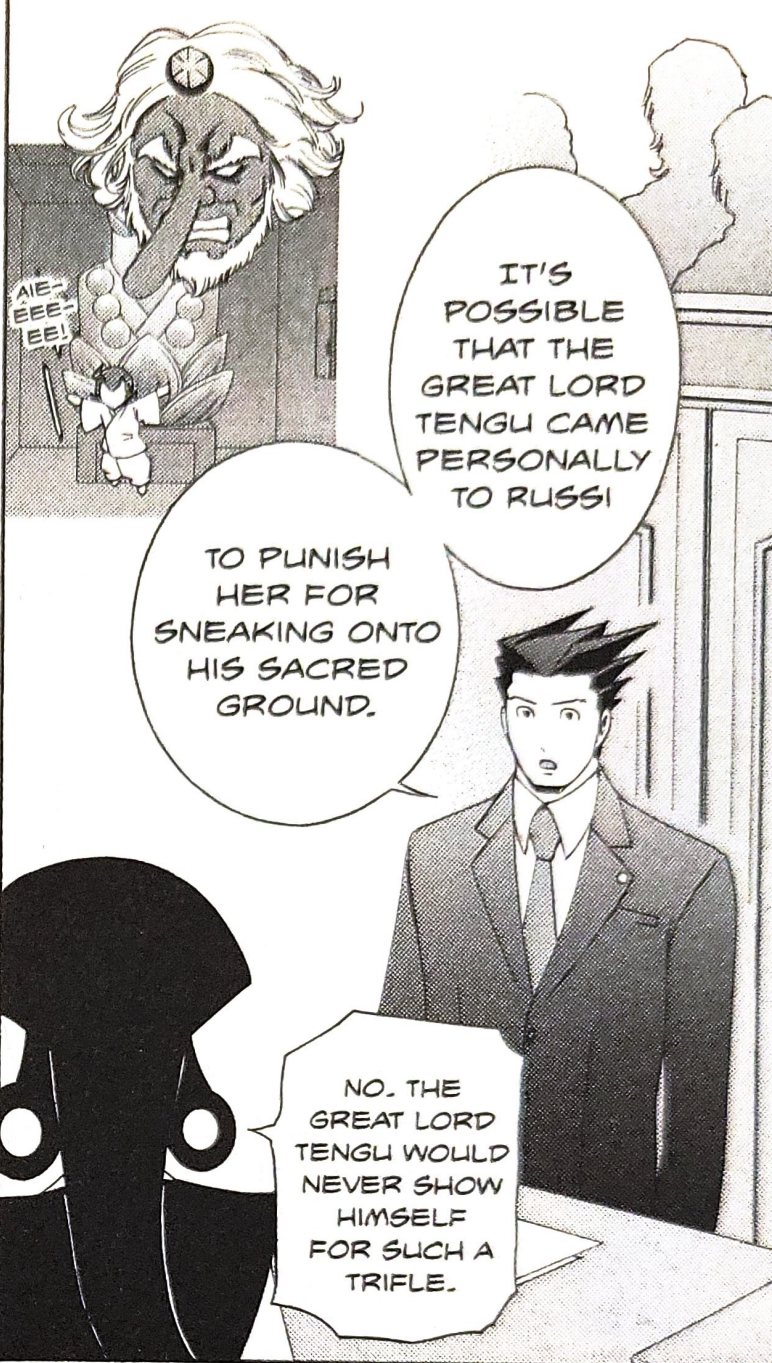
HE WOULD
NEVER
SHOW
HIMSELF TO
HER.

RUSSI
ONLY JOINED
THE SOCIETY FIVE
DAYS AGO. AND
NOT ONLY THAT,
BUT HER MOTIVE
FOR ENTERING
THE TOWER OF
MIRACLES WAS
IMPURE.



YOU
ACKNOWLEDGE
THE EXISTENCE
OF A GREAT LORD
TENGU,

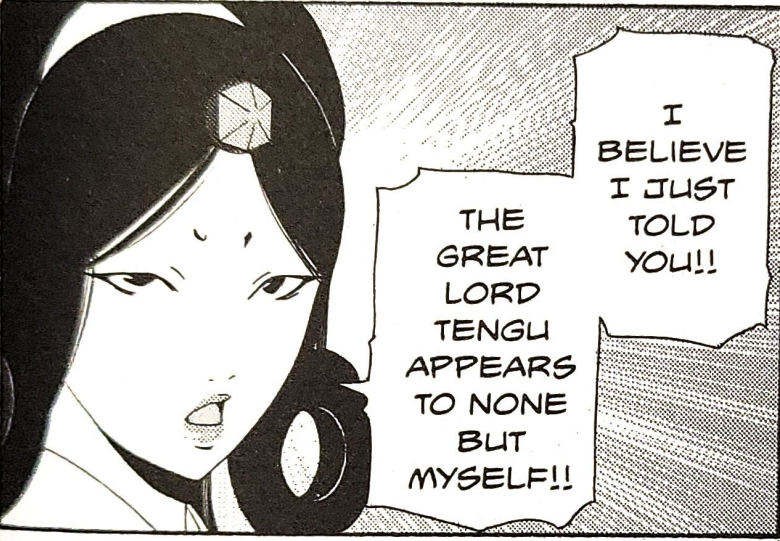
BUT YOU ARE
ADAMANT THAT
THE TENGU IN
THIS PICTURE
IS A FAKE.
WHY IS THAT?



IT'S
POSSIBLE
THAT THE
GREAT LORD
TENGU CAME
PERSONALLY
TO RUSSI

TO PUNISH
HER FOR
SNEAKING ONTO
HIS SACRED
GROUND.

NO. THE
GREAT LORD
TENGU WOULD
NEVER SHOW
HIMSELF
FOR SUCH A
TRIFLE.



I
BELIEVE
I JUST
TOLD
YOU!!

THE
GREAT
LORD
TENGU
APPEARS
TO NONE
BUT
MYSELF!!



AND IF HE
DOES, CAN HE
FLY OR NOT? I
COULDN'T TELL
YOU.

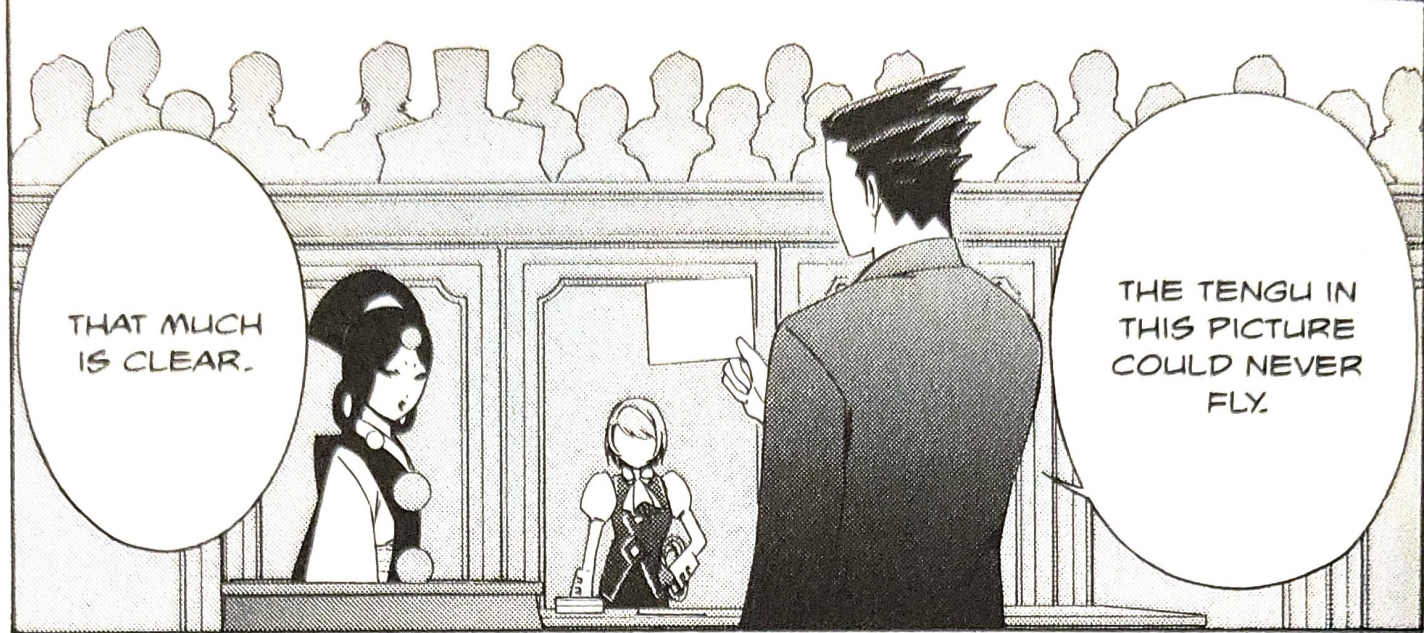
DOES
THE
GREAT
LORD
TENGU
REALLY
EXIST?

BUT...



THEN WHAT
IS THE TENGU
IN THIS
PHOTOGRAPH?

...I...I'M
SURE I
DON'T
KNOW.

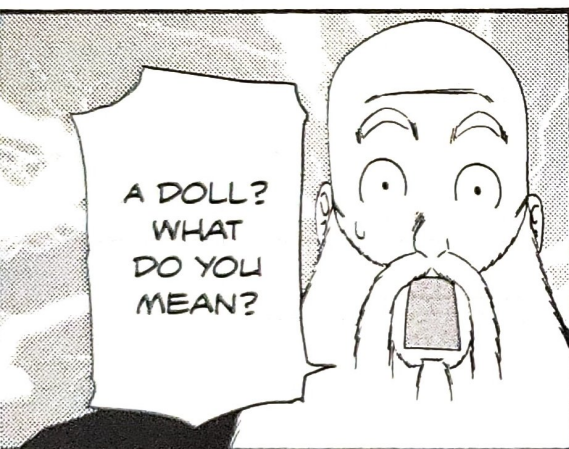


THAT MUCH
IS CLEAR.

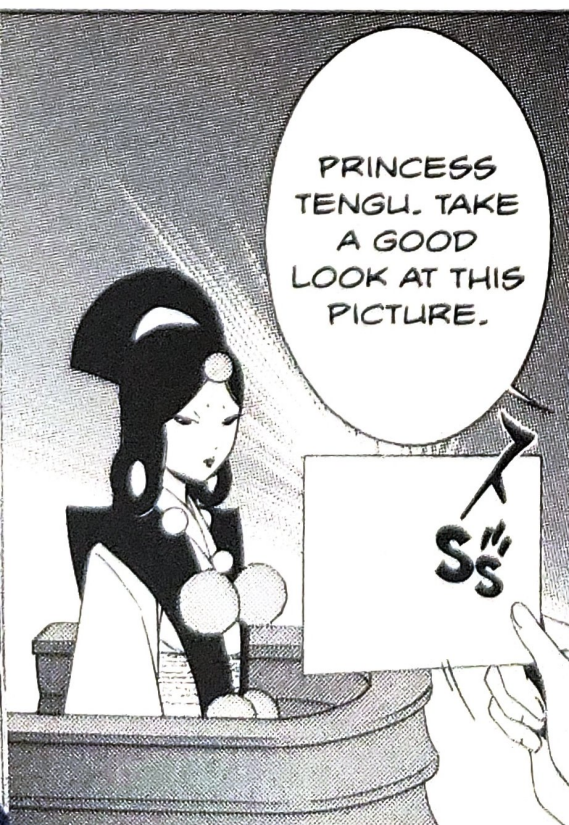
THE TENGLU IN
THIS PICTURE
COULD NEVER
FLY.



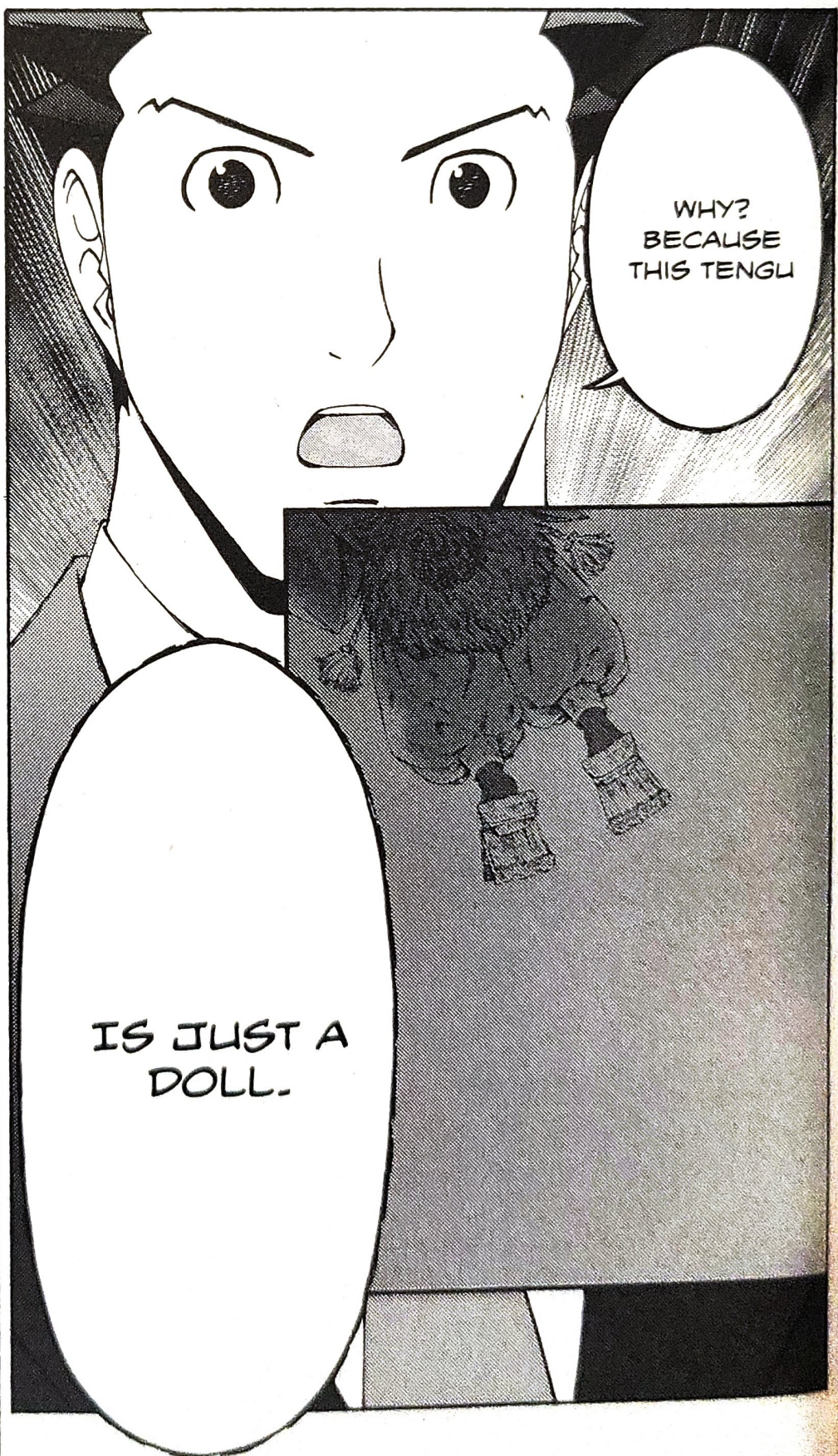
WHAT?



A DOLL?
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

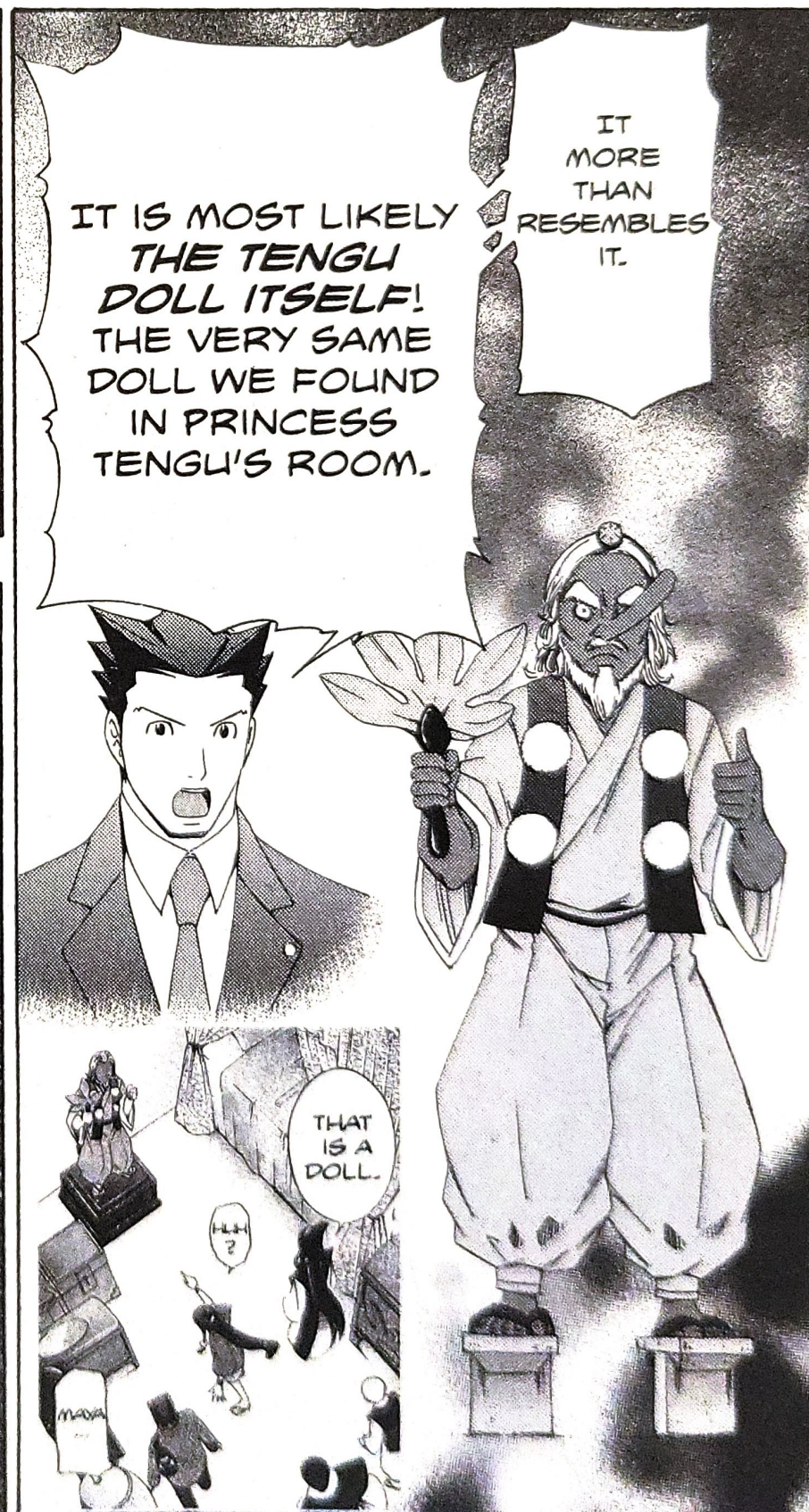
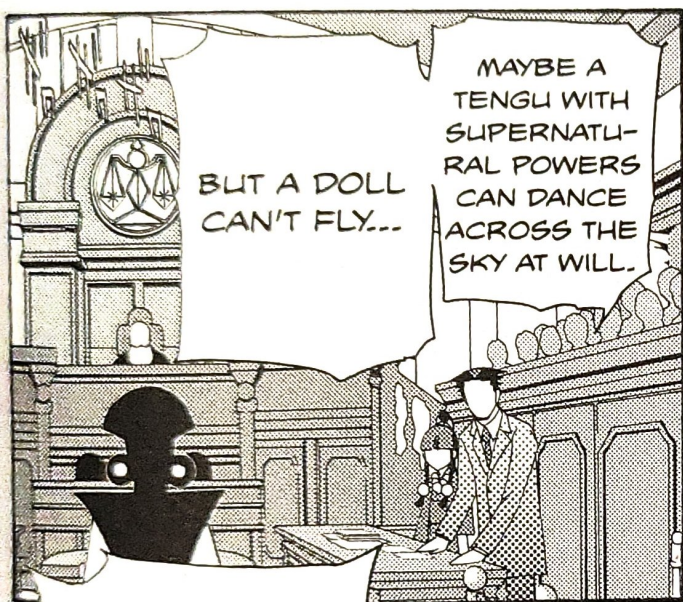
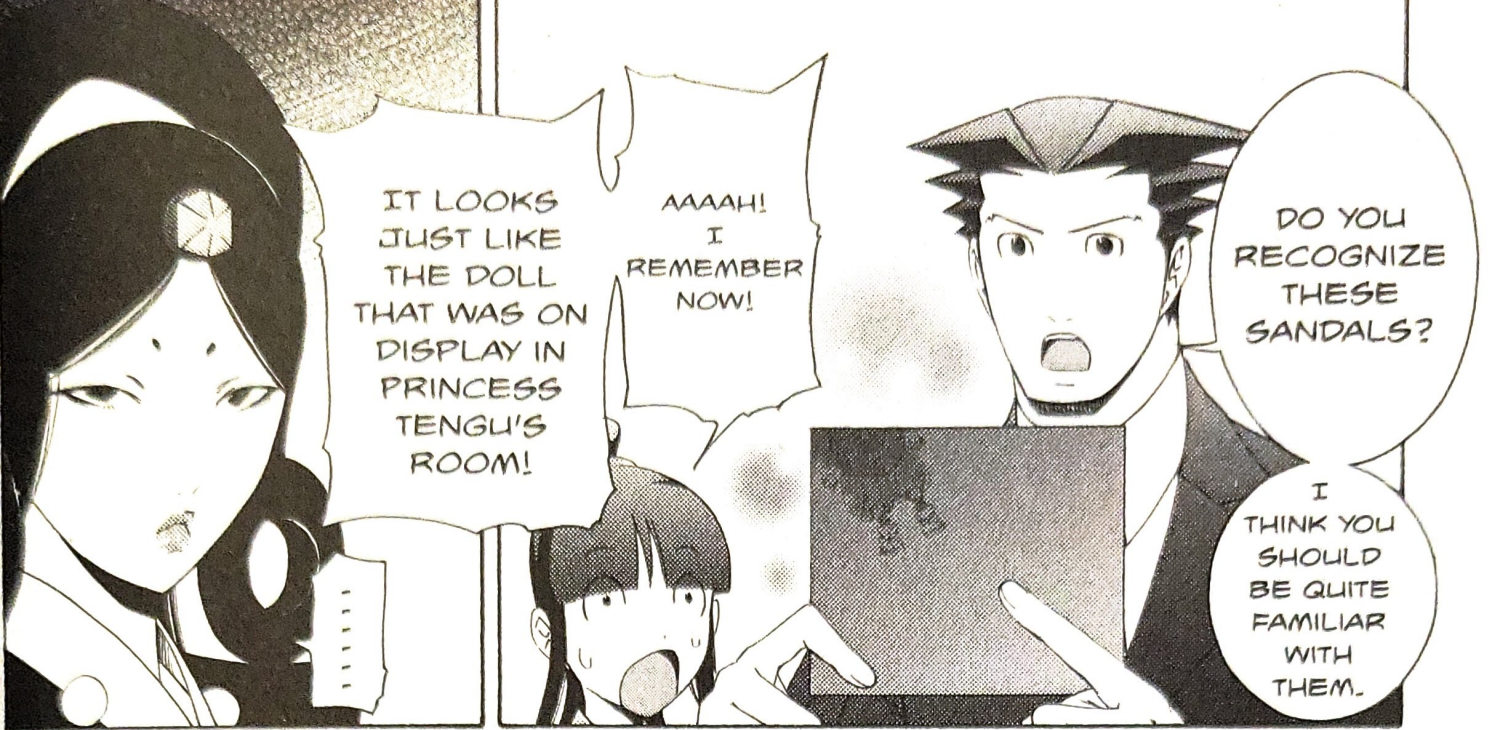


PRINCESS
TENGLU. TAKE
A GOOD
LOOK AT THIS
PICTURE.



WHY?
BECAUSE
THIS TENGLU

IS JUST A
DOLL.



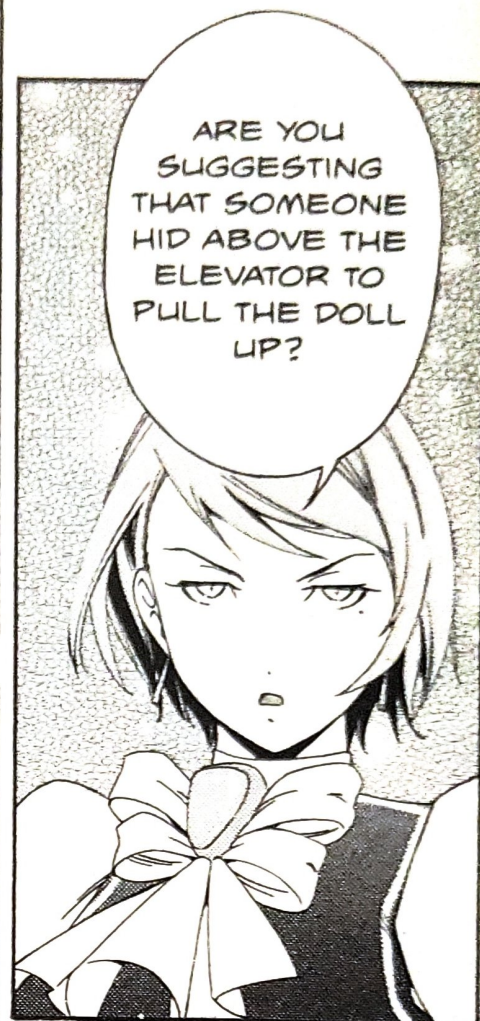


WHO
WOULD
DO
THAT!?

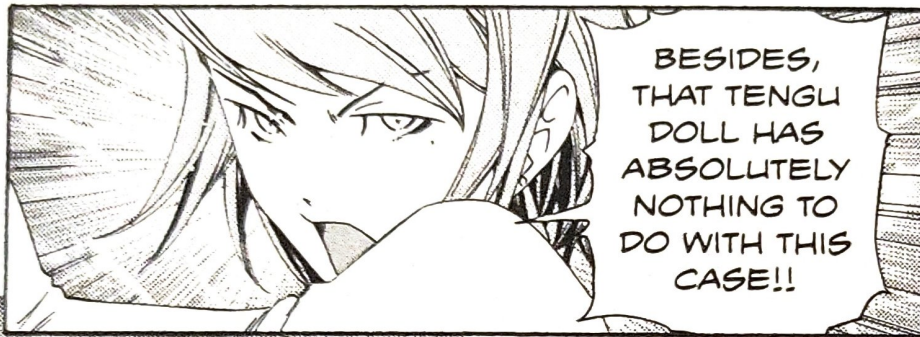
FOOLISH
TOM-
FOOL-
ERY!!

FOR
WHAT
PUR-
POSE!?

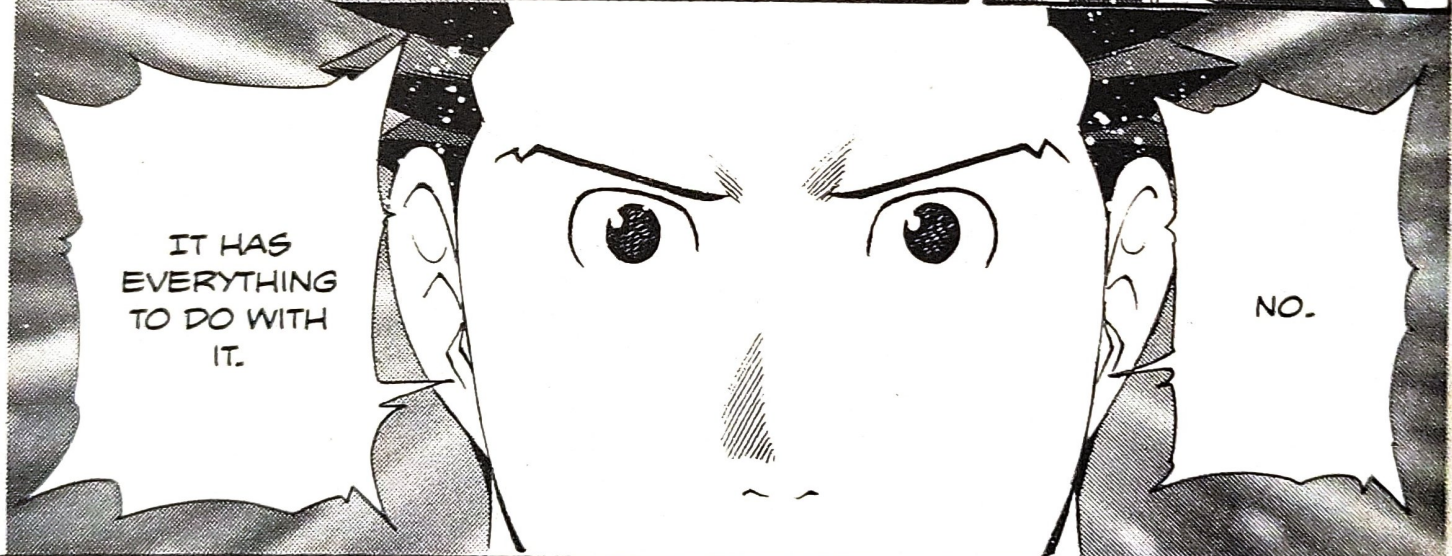
SNAP



ARE YOU
SUGGESTING
THAT SOMEONE
HID ABOVE THE
ELEVATOR TO
PULL THE DOLL
UP?

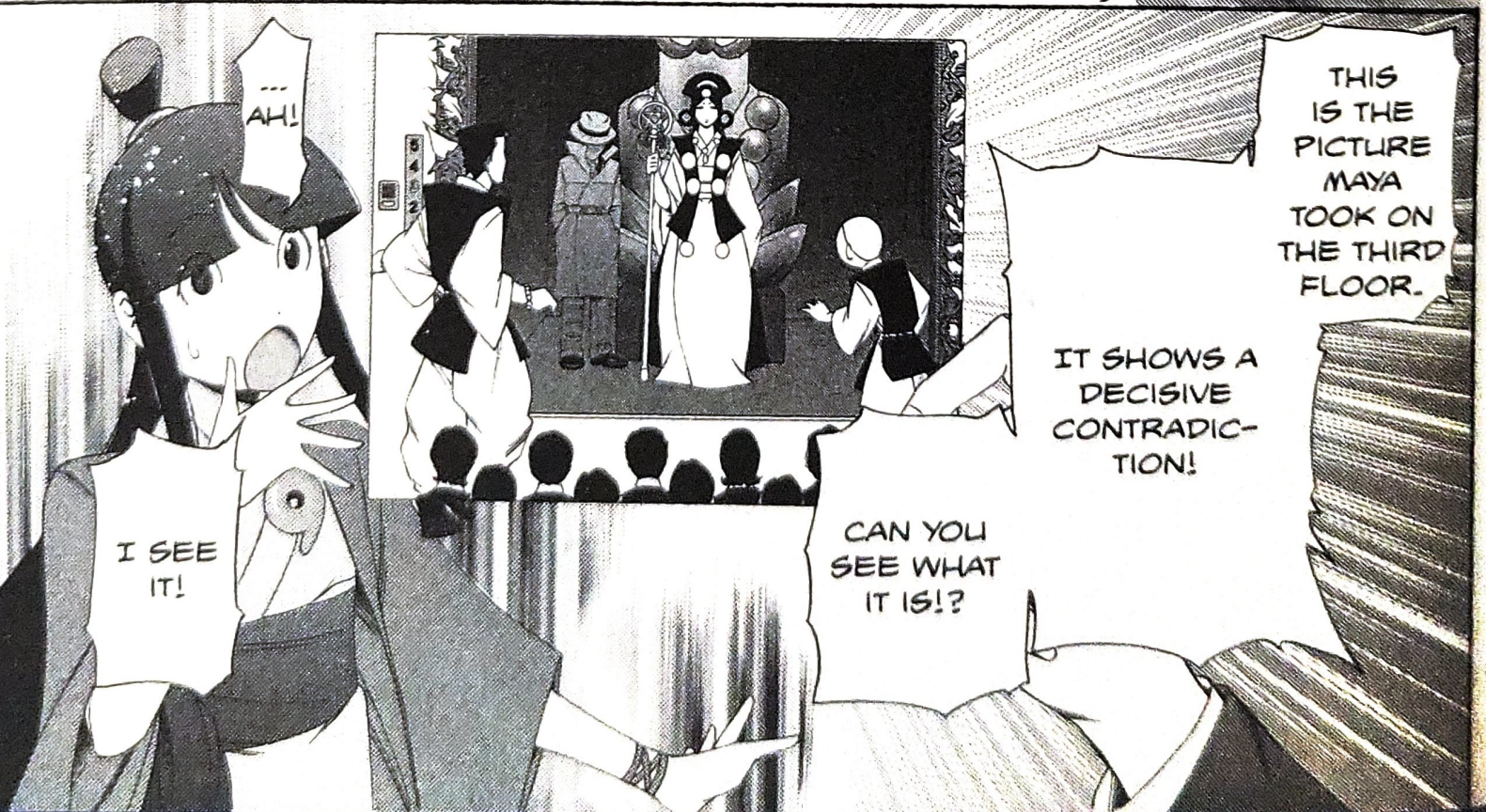


BESIDES,
THAT TENGLU
DOLL HAS
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING TO
DO WITH THIS
CASE!!



IT HAS
EVERYTHING
TO DO WITH
IT.

NO.



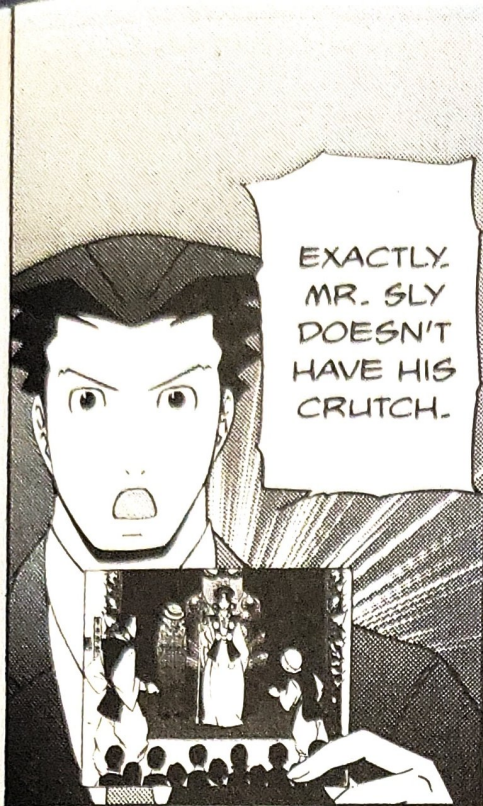
...
AH!

I SEE
IT!

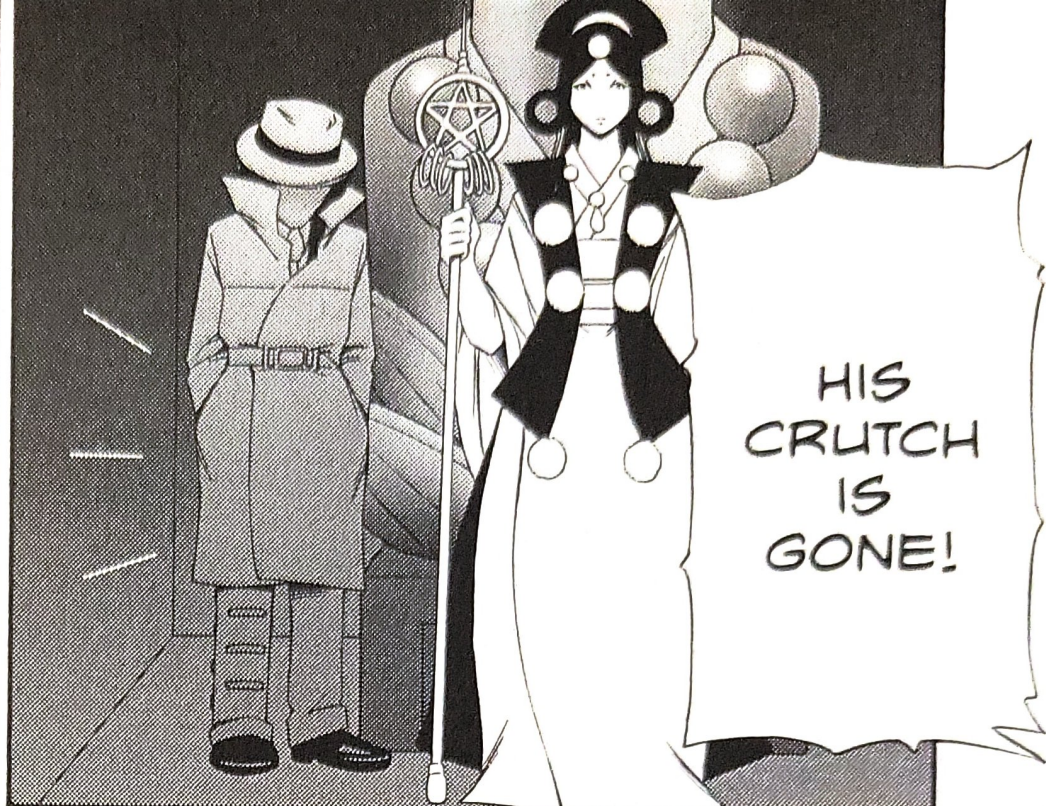
THIS
IS THE
PICTURE
MAYA
TOOK ON
THE THIRD
FLOOR.

IT SHOWS A
DECISIVE
CONTRADICTION!

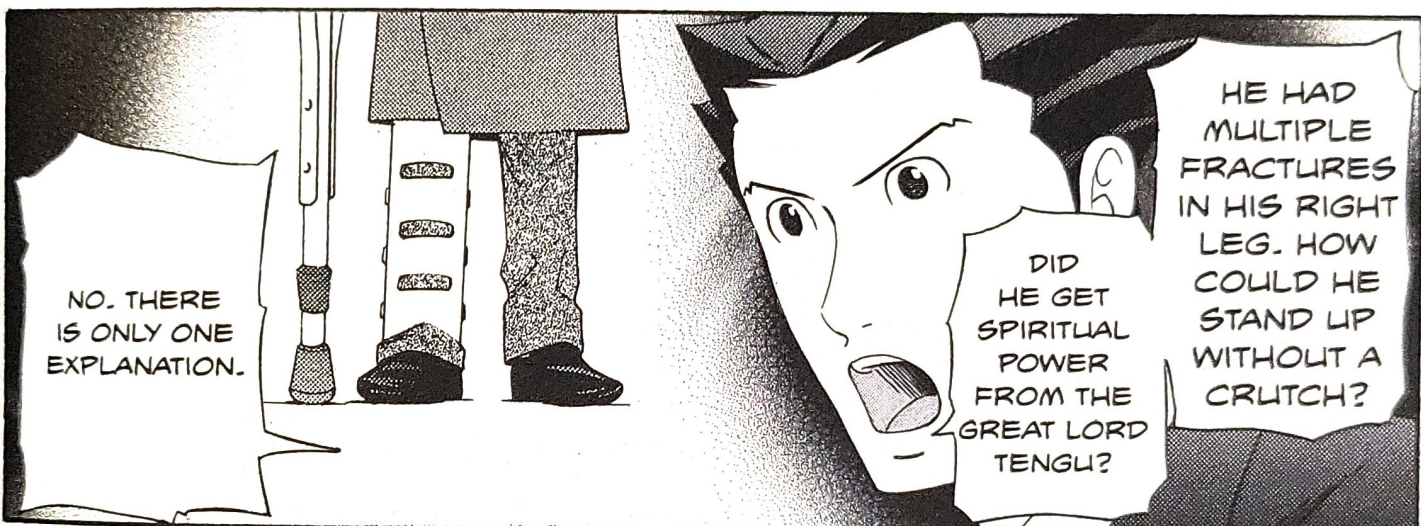
CAN YOU
SEE WHAT
IT IS!?



EXACTLY.
MR. SLY
DOESN'T
HAVE HIS
CRUTCH.



HIS
CRUTCH
IS
GONE!



NO. THERE
IS ONLY ONE
EXPLANATION.

DID
HE GET
SPIRITUAL
POWER
FROM THE
GREAT LORD
TENGLU?

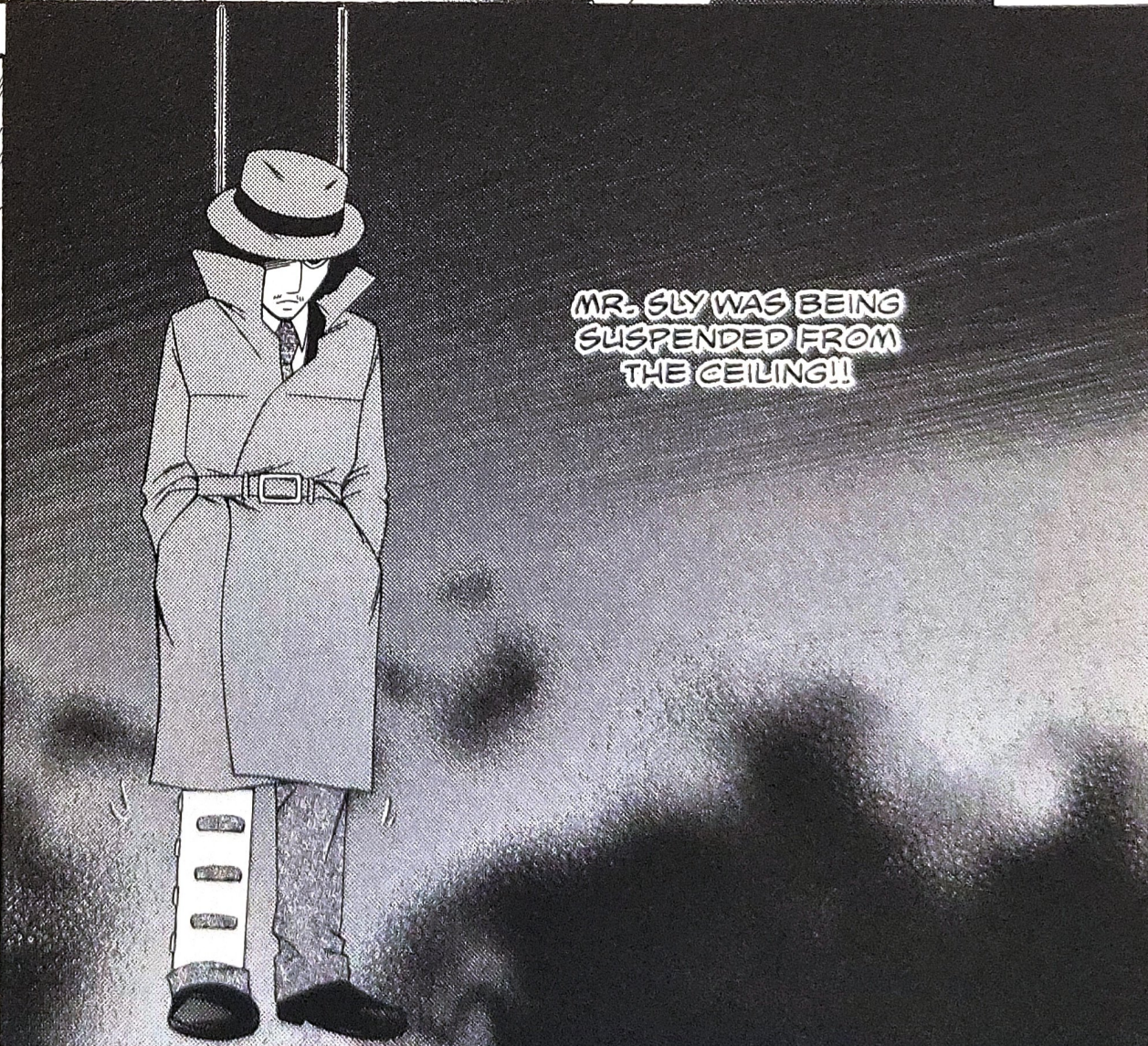
HE HAD
MULTIPLE
FRACTURES
IN HIS RIGHT
LEG. HOW
COULD HE
STAND UP
WITHOUT A
CRUTCH?



DON'T YOU
EVER GET
TIRED OF
THIS FOOL-
ISHNESS!?

A TENGLU
DOLL WAS
HANGING
FROM THE
CEILING,

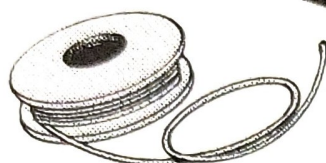
THE
VICTIM WAS
HANGING
FROM THE
CEILING.
WHAT ARE
YOU GET-
TING AT!?



MR. SLY WAS BEING
SUSPENDED FROM
THE CEILING!!

LIKE THE *FISHING LINE FOR THE SIGN ON THE LIST* PRINCESS TENGU WROTE, THEN I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO SPOT.

IF THE STRING WAS THIN AND TRANSPARENT,



Wooden board,
writing brush
Ink, nails, hammer
Electric drill
Stepladder, fishing
line

BESIDES, IF HE WAS SUSPENDED FROM THE CEILING, WE WOULD SEE THE STRING SHOULD IN THIS PICTURE!



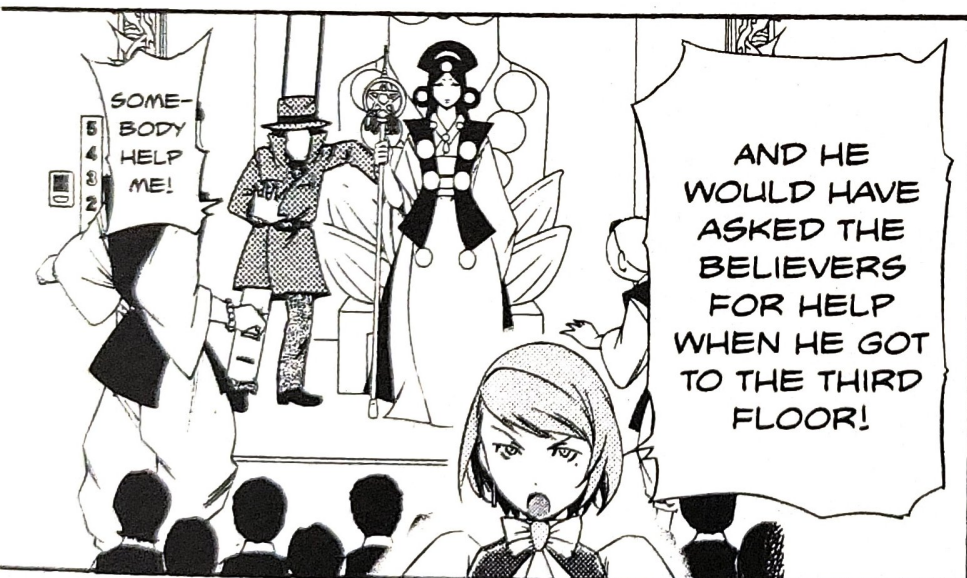
SOMEONE *MUST* HAVE NOTICED THE STRINGS!!

AND THERE WAS A CROWD OF BELIEVERS ON THE THIRD FLOOR!



SOME-
BODY
HELP
ME!

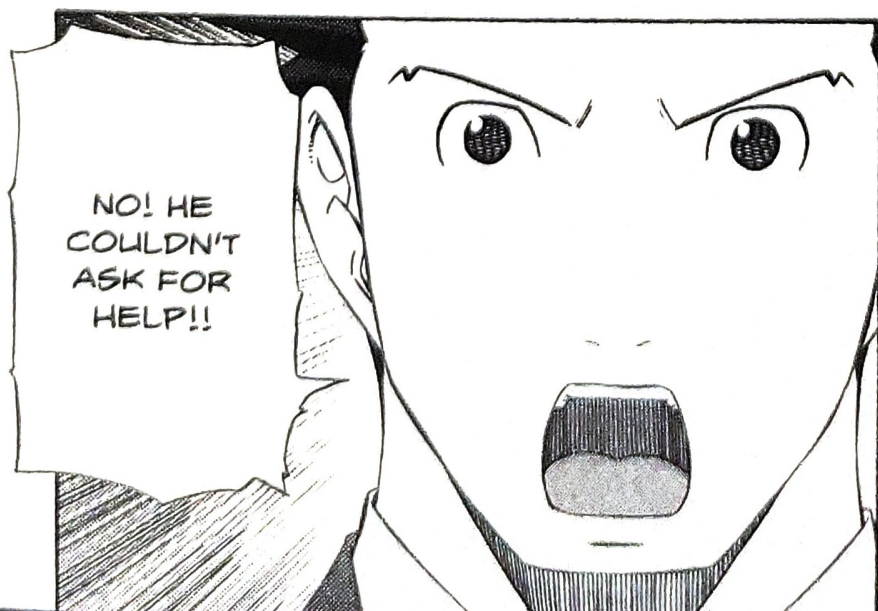
AND HE WOULD HAVE ASKED THE BELIEVERS FOR HELP WHEN HE GOT TO THE THIRD FLOOR!



I DON'T CARE HOW GLOOMY HE WAS--HE WOULDN'T HAVE LET HIMSELF BE TIED UP WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.


EVEN IF THAT'S TRUE, A DOLL AND A LIVE HUMAN ARE TWO COMPLETELY DIFFERENT THINGS!

NO! HE COULDN'T ASK FOR HELP!!





BECAUSE MR.
SLY WAS DEAD
BEFORE HE GOT
TO THE THIRD
FLOOR.



A DEAD MAN
COULD NOT
HAVE BEEN
STANDING!


THAT'S
RIGHT!

YES, HE
COULD!
AS I JUST
EXPLAINED,

CRACK



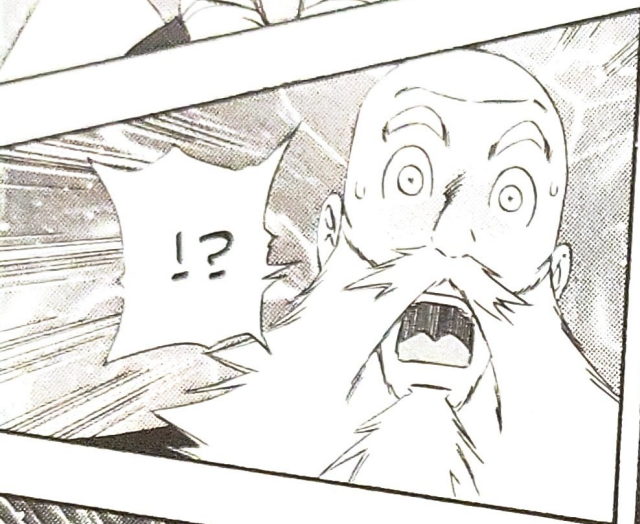
WHAT?
BUT WE
SAW HIM
ON THE
THIRD
FLOOR.
YOU WERE
THERE.



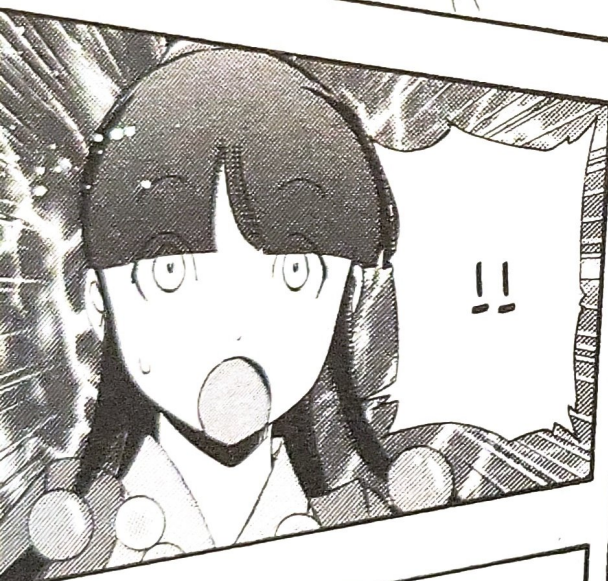
YES.
HE WAS
STANDING
BESIDE
PRINCESS
TENGL.



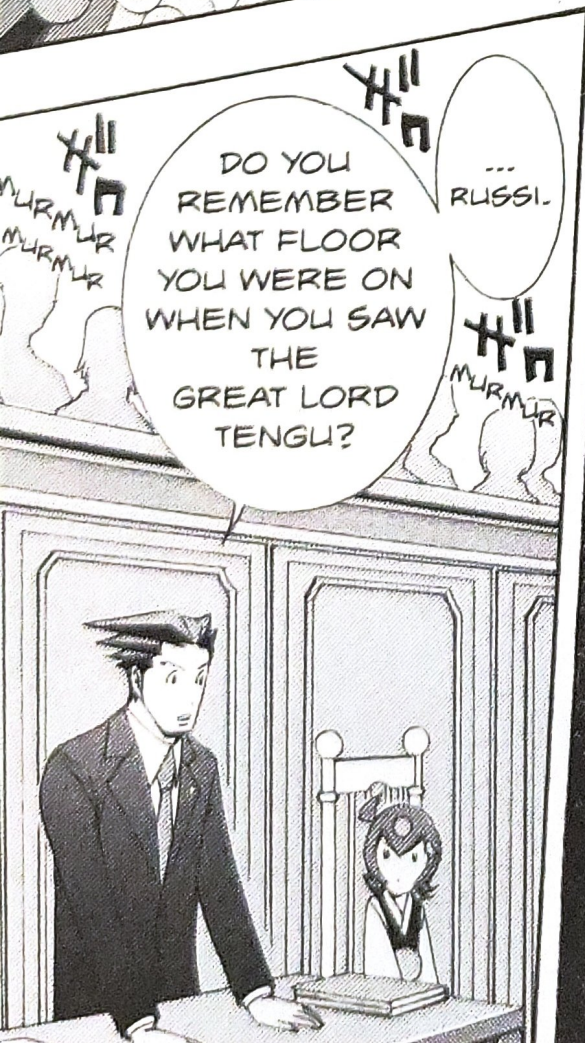
WHA-
-!!?



!?



!!



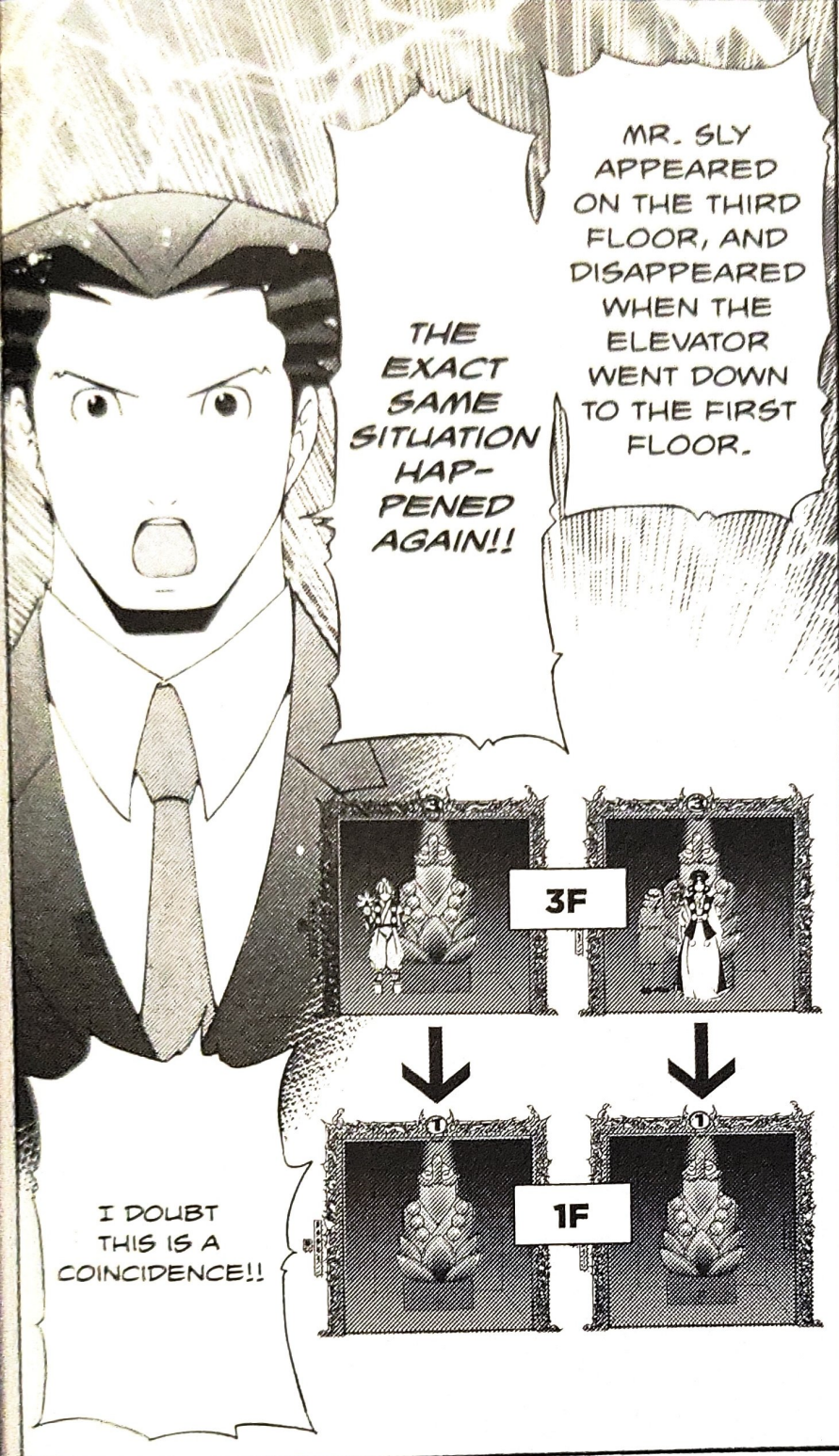
DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT FLOOR
YOU WERE ON
WHEN YOU SAW
THE
GREAT LORD
TENGLU?

...
RUSSI.

HE WAS HANGING BY
FISHING LINE

TO MAKE IT
LOOK LIKE HE
WAS STANDING,
EVEN THOUGH
HE WAS DEAD!!





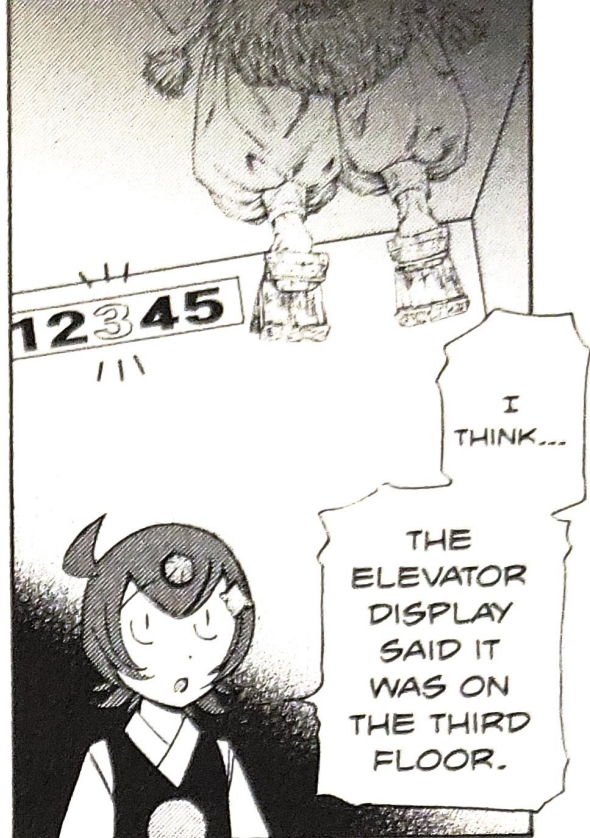
MR. SLY
APPEARED
ON THE THIRD
FLOOR, AND
DISAPPEARED
WHEN THE
ELEVATOR
WENT DOWN
TO THE FIRST
FLOOR.

THE
EXACT
SAME
SITUATION
HAP-
PENED
AGAIN!!

I DOUBT
THIS IS A
COINCIDENCE!!

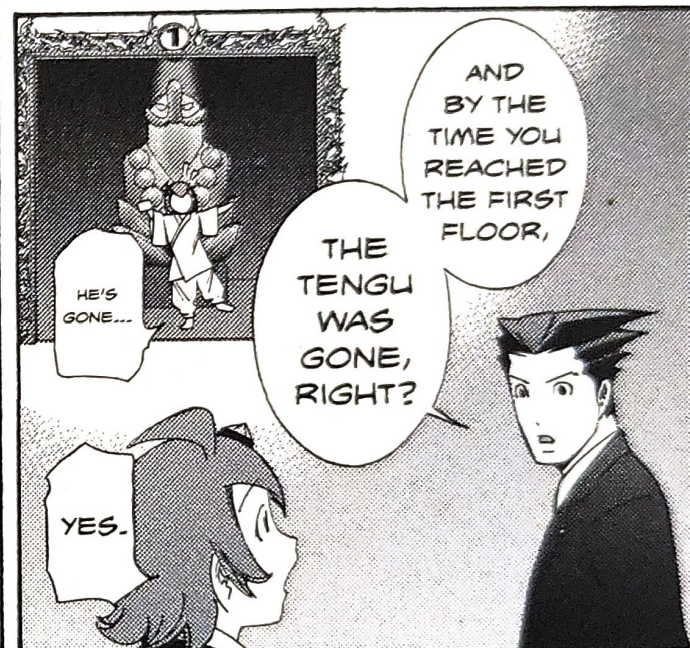
3F

1F



I
THINK...

THE
ELEVATOR
DISPLAY
SAID IT
WAS ON
THE THIRD
FLOOR.

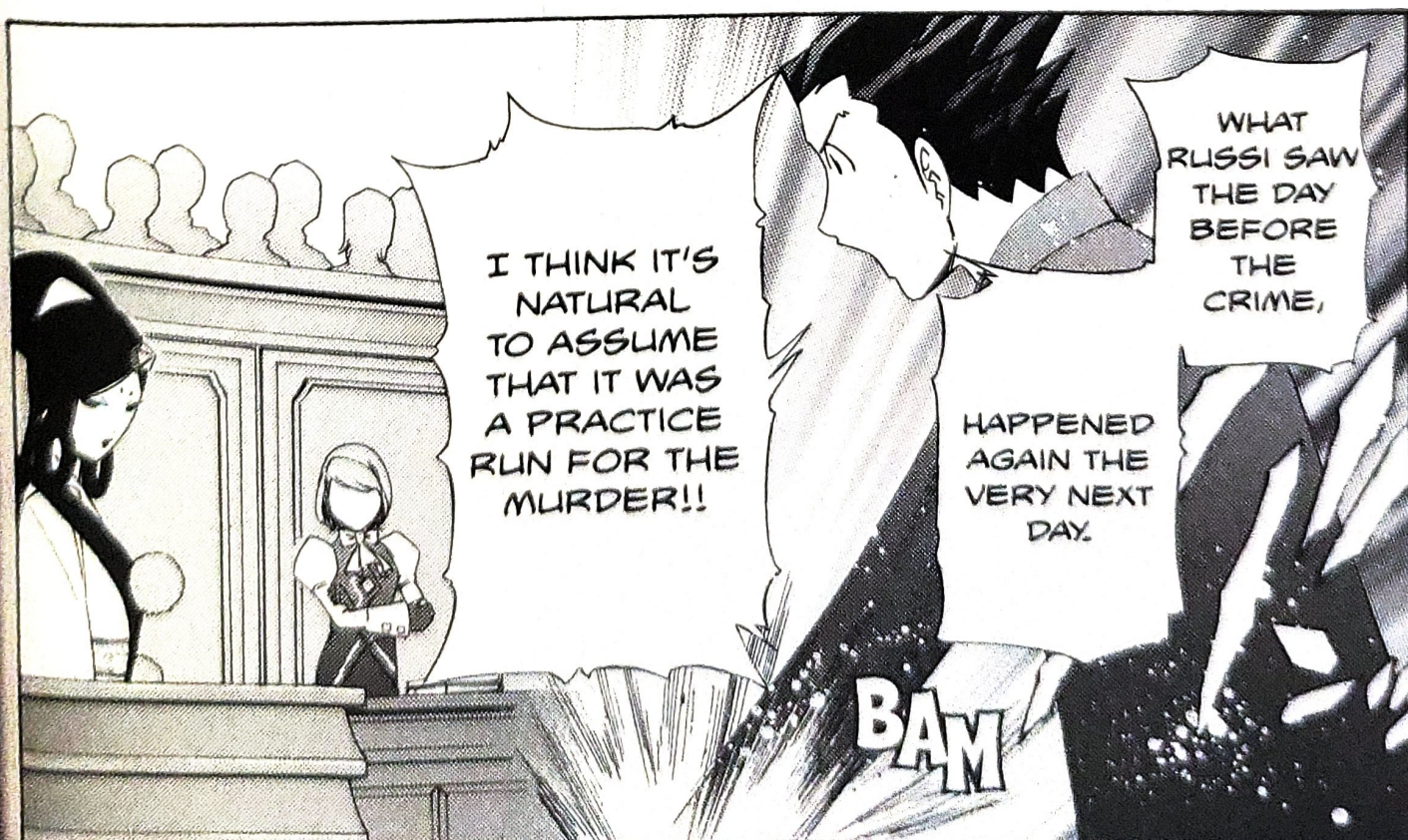


AND
BY THE
TIME YOU
REACHED
THE FIRST
FLOOR,

THE
TENGU
WAS
GONE,
RIGHT?

HE'S
GONE...

YES.

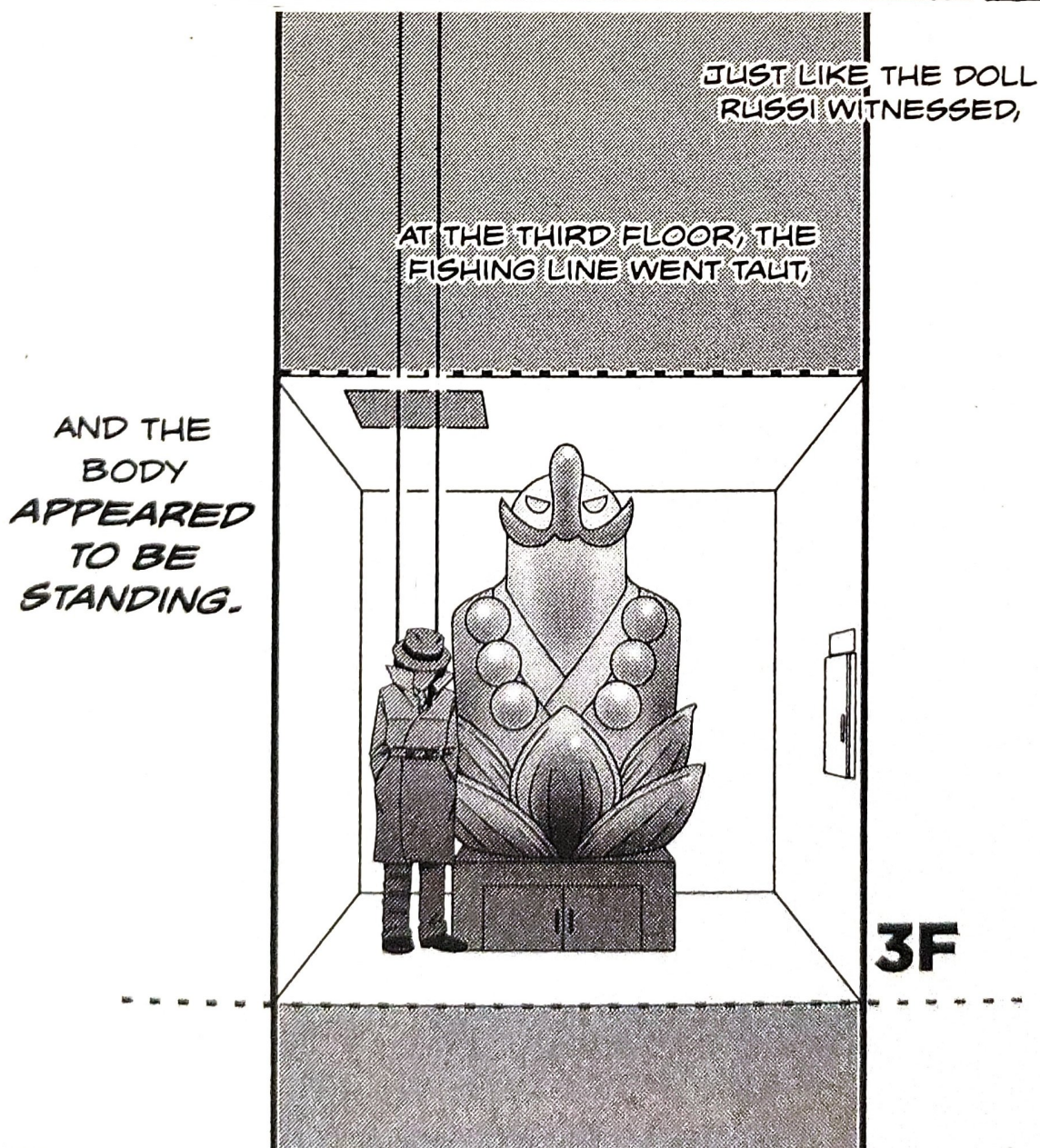
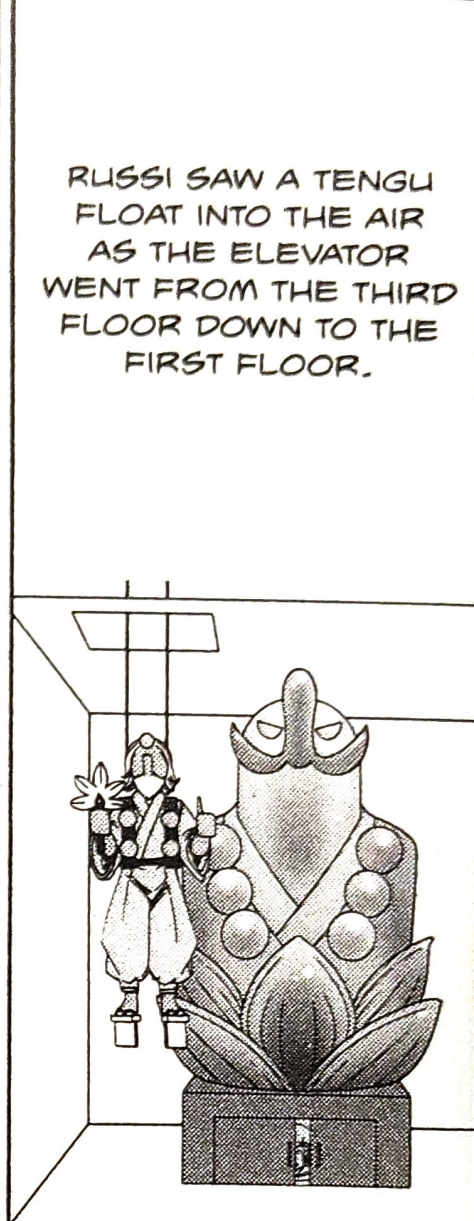
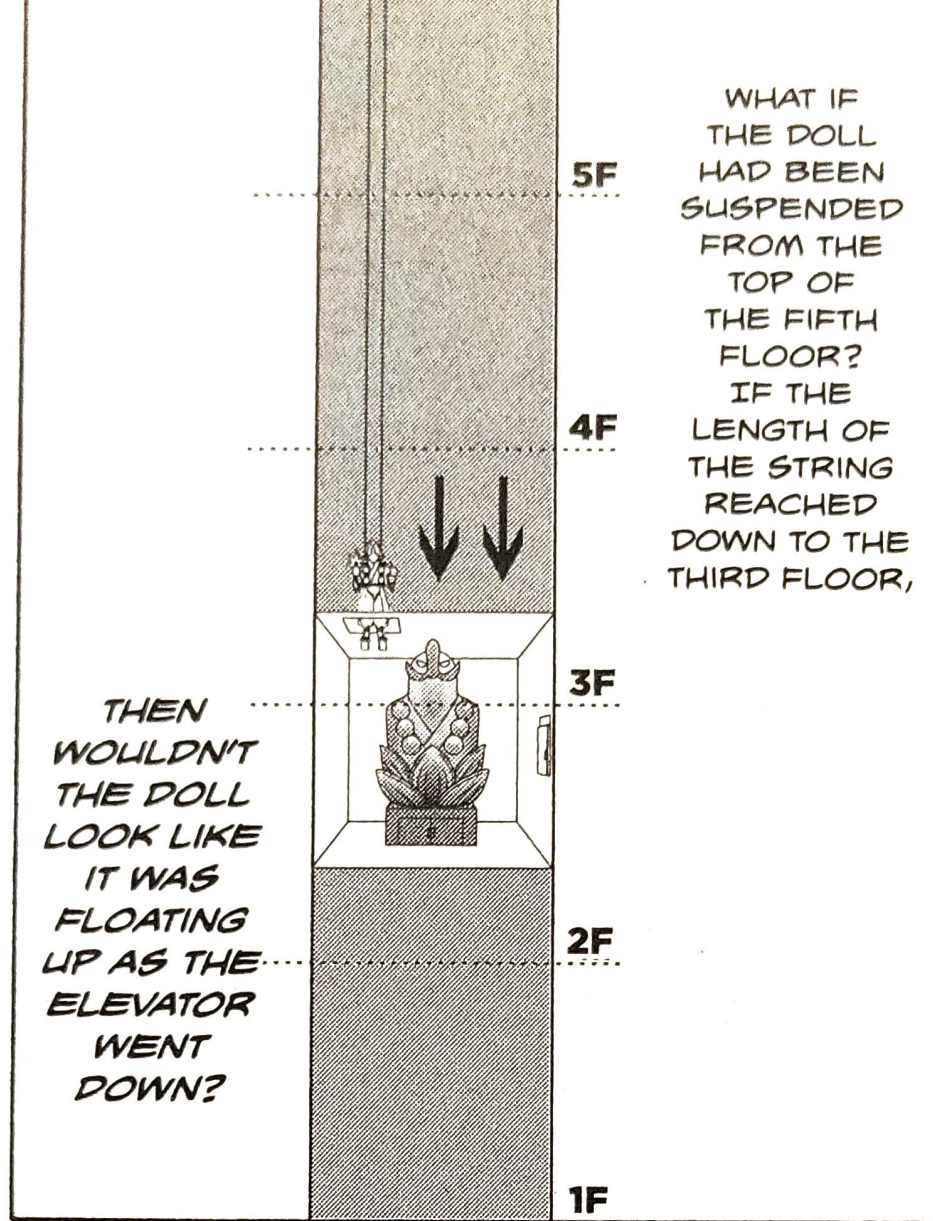


I THINK IT'S
NATURAL
TO ASSUME
THAT IT WAS
A PRACTICE
RUN FOR THE
MURDER!!

WHAT
RUSSI SAW
THE DAY
BEFORE
THE
CRIME,

HAPPENED
AGAIN THE
VERY NEXT
DAY.

BAM



AND BY THE TIME
THE ELEVATOR
REACHED THE
FIRST FLOOR,
THE BODY HAD
DISAPPEARED!!

AS THE ELEVATOR
WENT DOWN,
THE SUSPENDED
CORPSE STAYED
WHERE IT WAS
ON THE THIRD
FLOOR



3F

2F

5F

IT WOULD
PICK UP
THE BODY
ON THE
THIRD
FLOOR ON
ITS WAY TO
THE FIFTH.

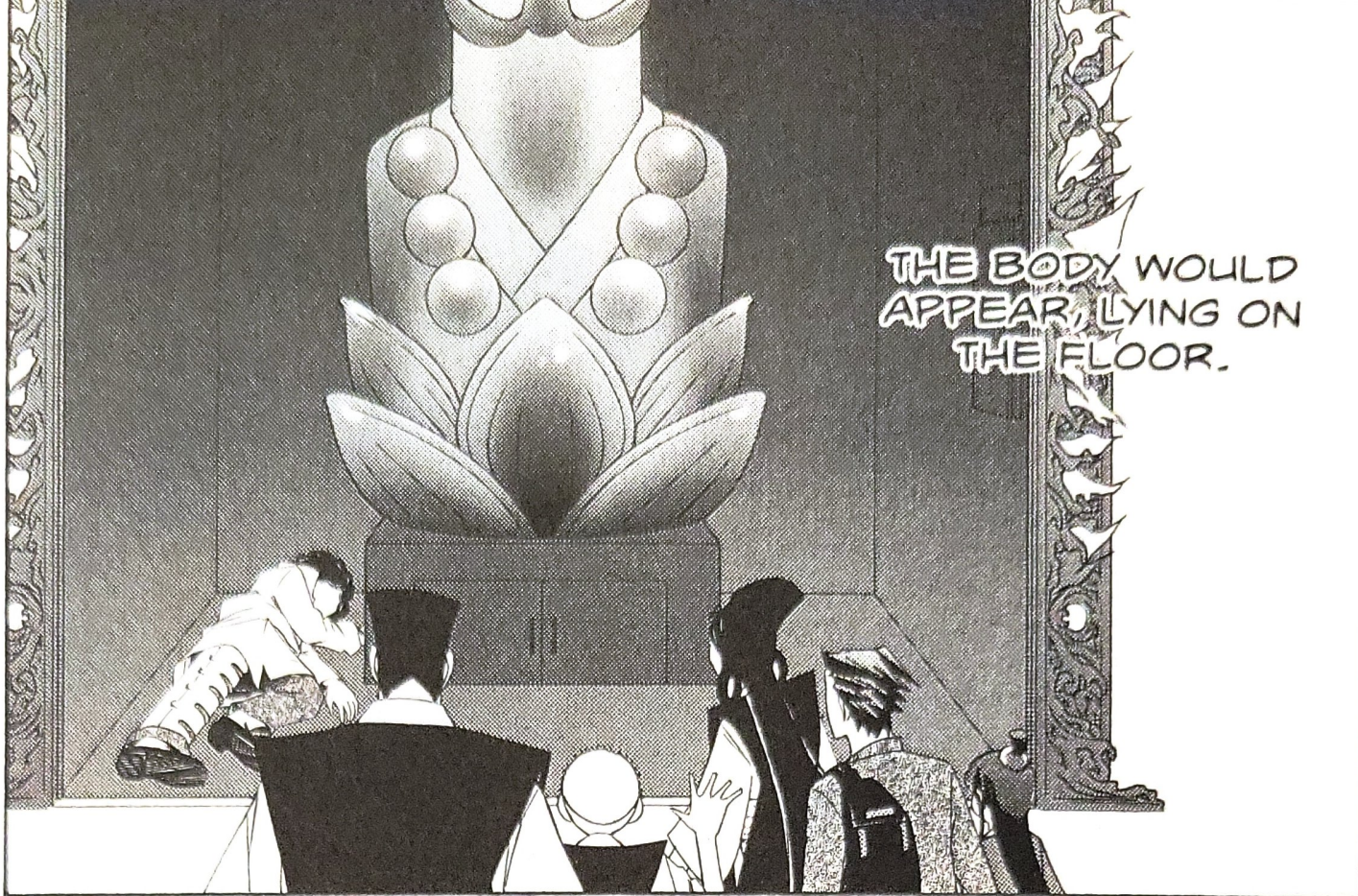
4F

AND WHEN THE
DOOR OPENED...

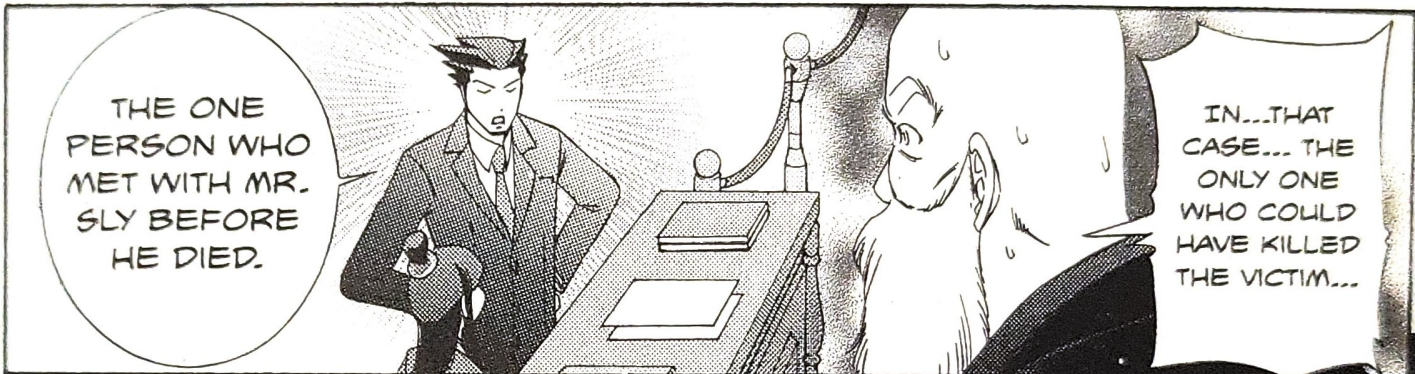
3F

SO WHAT
WOULD
HAPPEN IF
THE ELEVATOR
WENT UP TO
THE FIFTH
FLOOR?





THE BODY WOULD
APPEAR, LYING ON
THE FLOOR.



THE ONE
PERSON WHO
MET WITH MR.
SLY BEFORE
HE DIED.

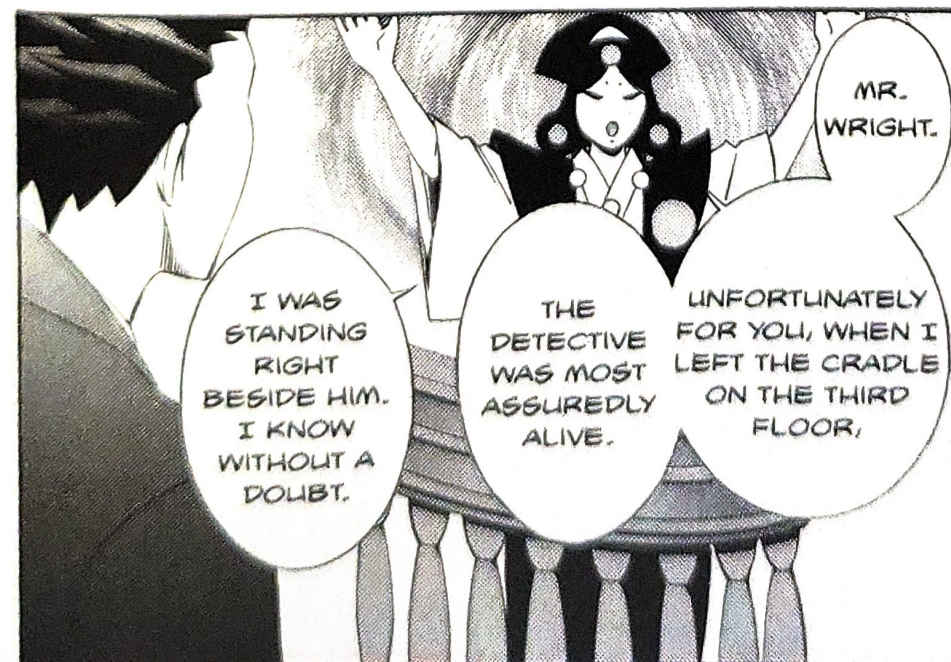
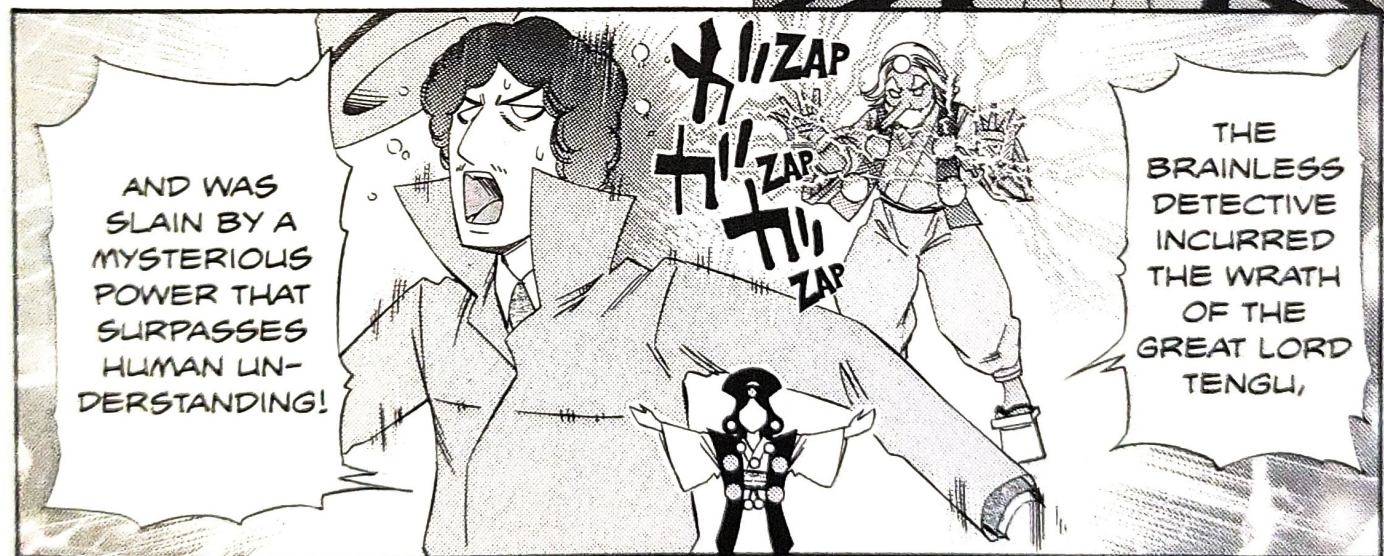
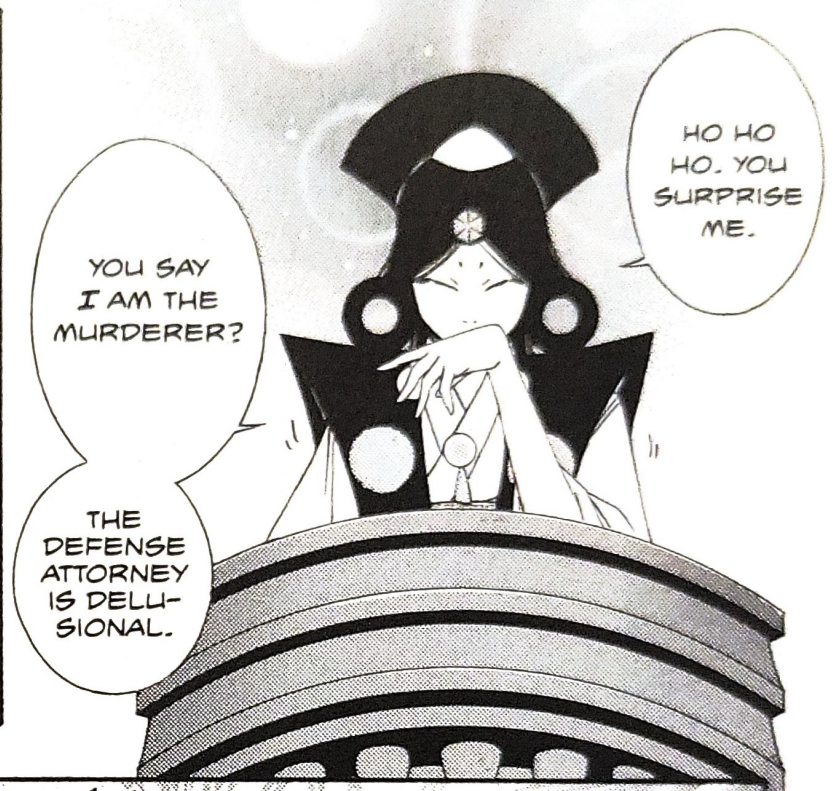
IN...THAT
CASE... THE
ONLY ONE
WHO COULD
HAVE KILLED
THE VICTIM...



I HEREBY
ACCLUSE
YOU OF
MURDERING
CASPER SLY!

PRINCESS
TENGL.

DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO.5: VERDICT





HE WAS
ALREADY
DEAD!

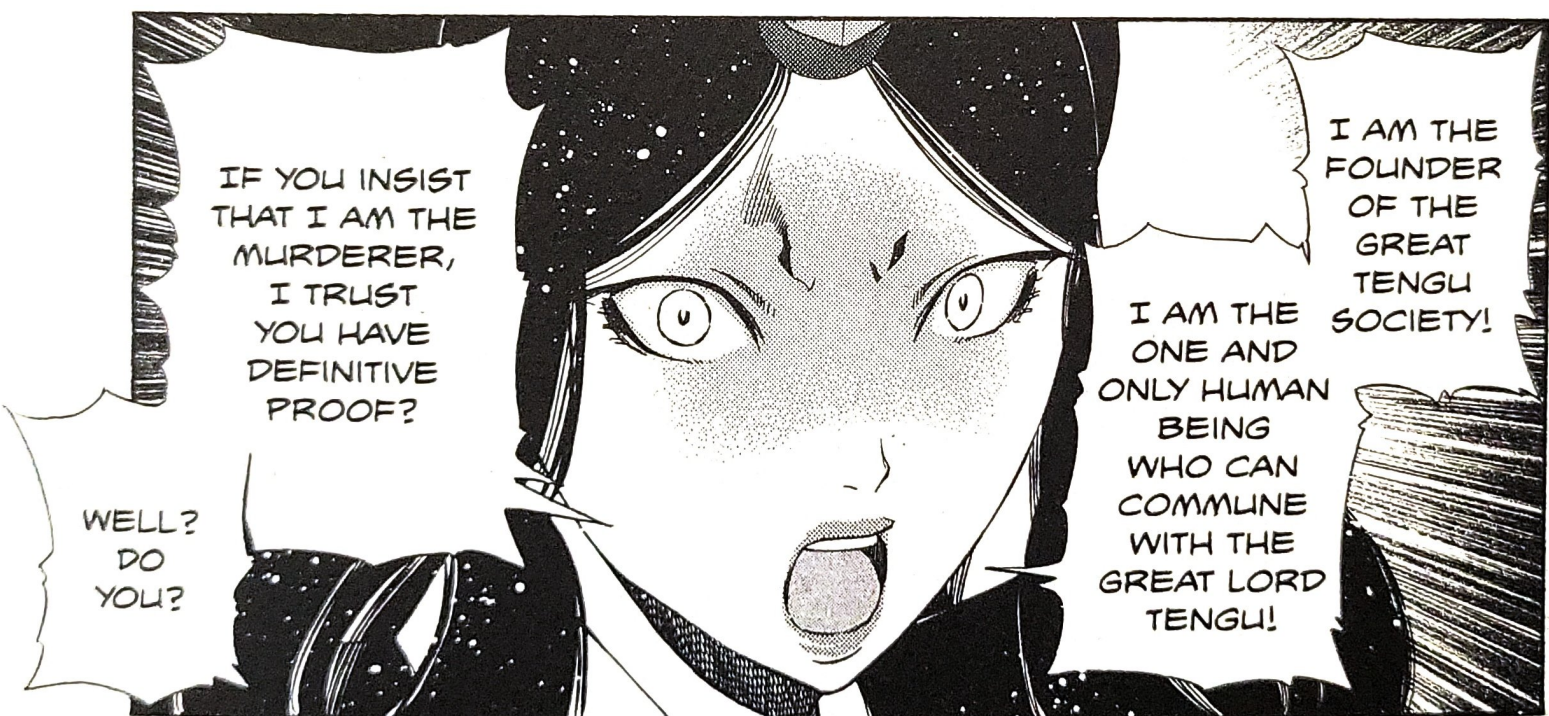
NO!

HOW
CAN YOU
BE SO
CERTAIN?



AFTER I LEFT, THE
GREAT LORD TENGU
SMOTE HIM,

AND HE
BREATHED HIS
LAST.

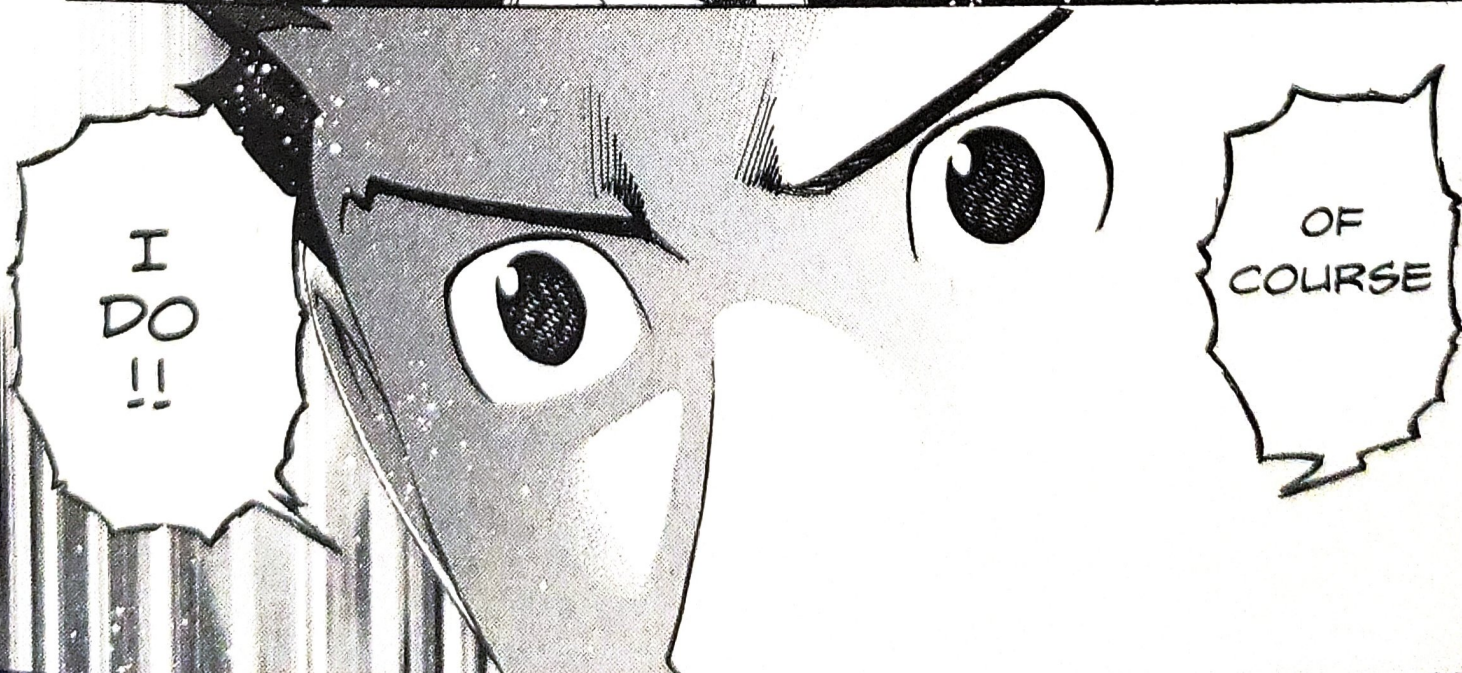


IF YOU INSIST
THAT I AM THE
MURDERER,
I TRUST
YOU HAVE
DEFINITIVE
PROOF?

WELL?
DO
YOU?

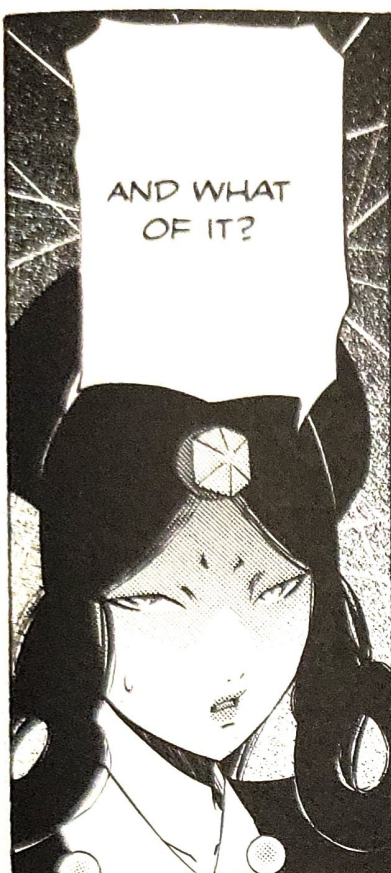
I AM THE
FOUNDER
OF THE
GREAT
TENGU
SOCIETY!

I AM THE
ONE AND
ONLY HUMAN
BEING
WHO CAN
COMMUNE
WITH THE
GREAT LORD
TENGU!

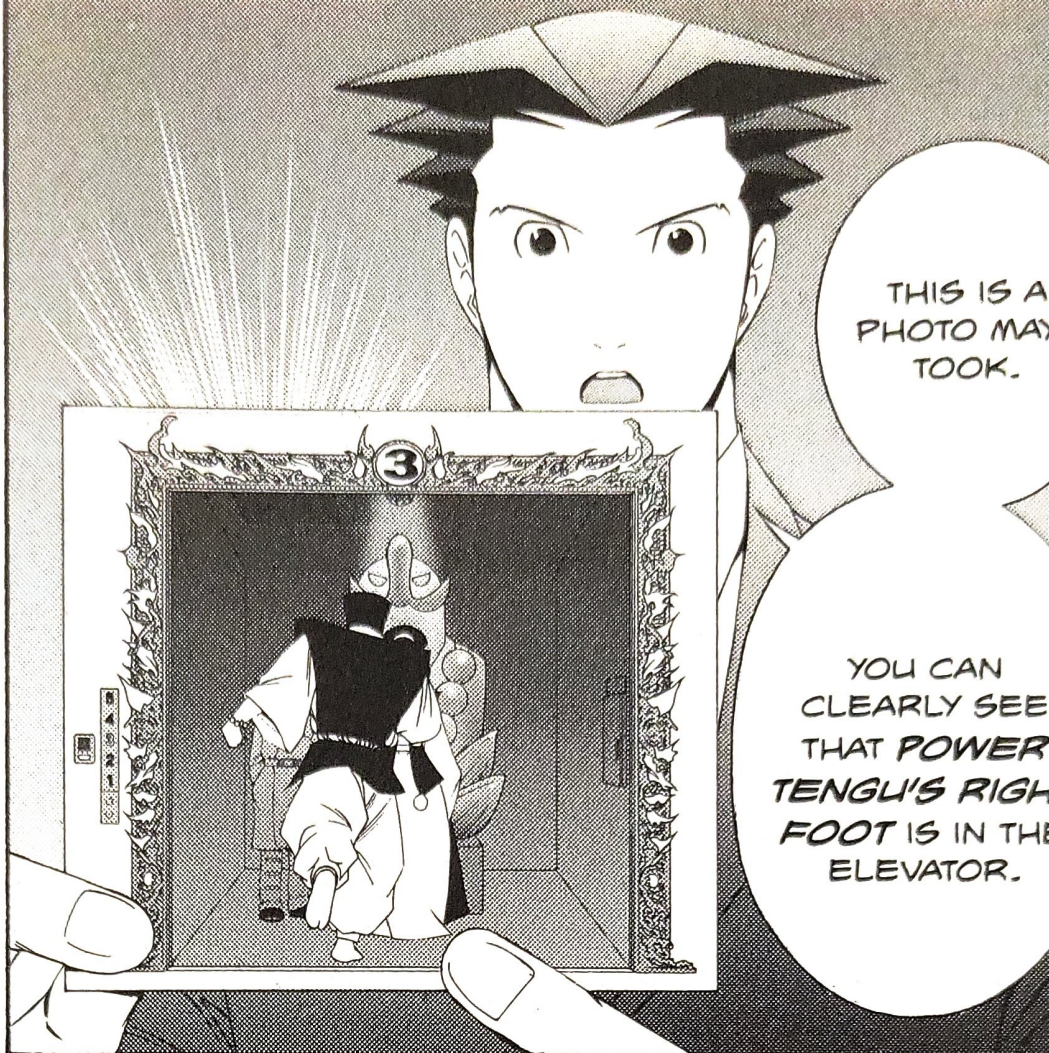


I
DO
!!

OF
COURSE

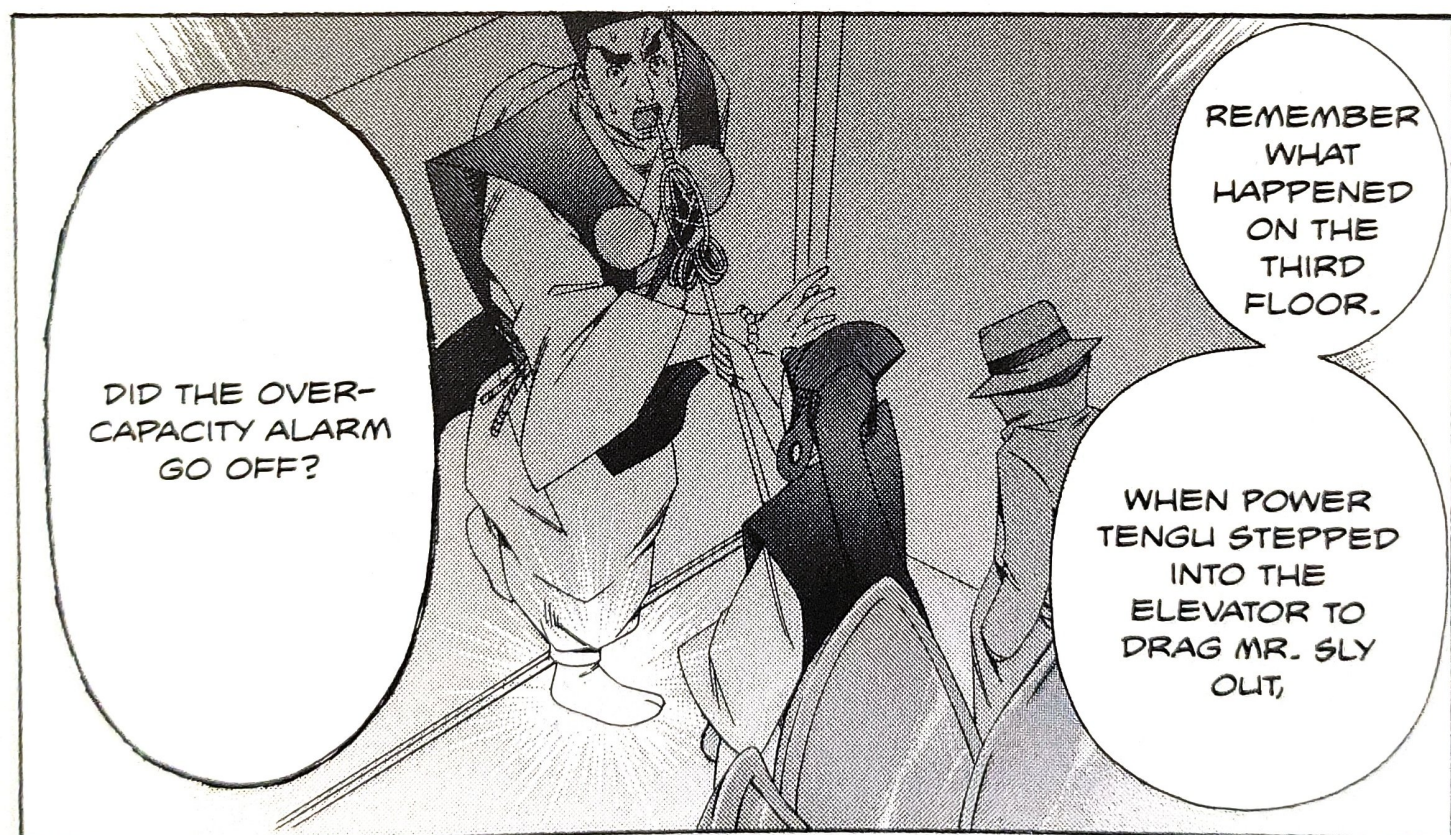


AND WHAT
OF IT?



THIS IS A
PHOTO MAYA
TOOK.

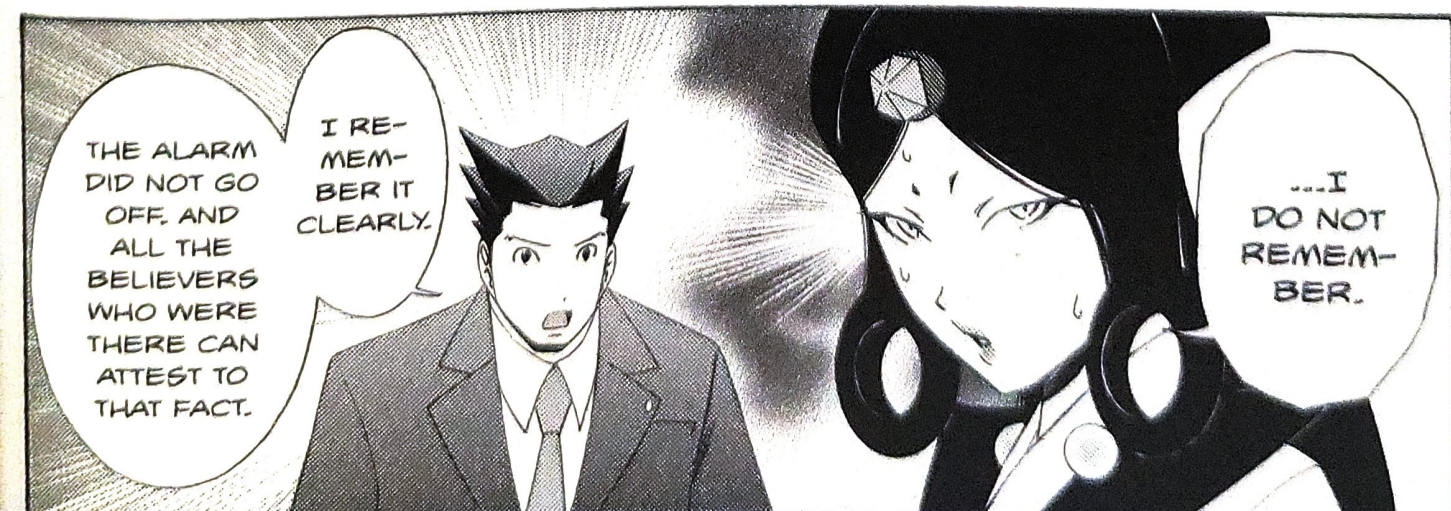
YOU CAN
CLEARLY SEE
THAT **POWER
TENGLI'S RIGHT
FOOT IS IN THE
ELEVATOR.**



DID THE OVER-
CAPACITY ALARM
GO OFF?

REMEMBER
WHAT
HAPPENED
ON THE
THIRD
FLOOR.

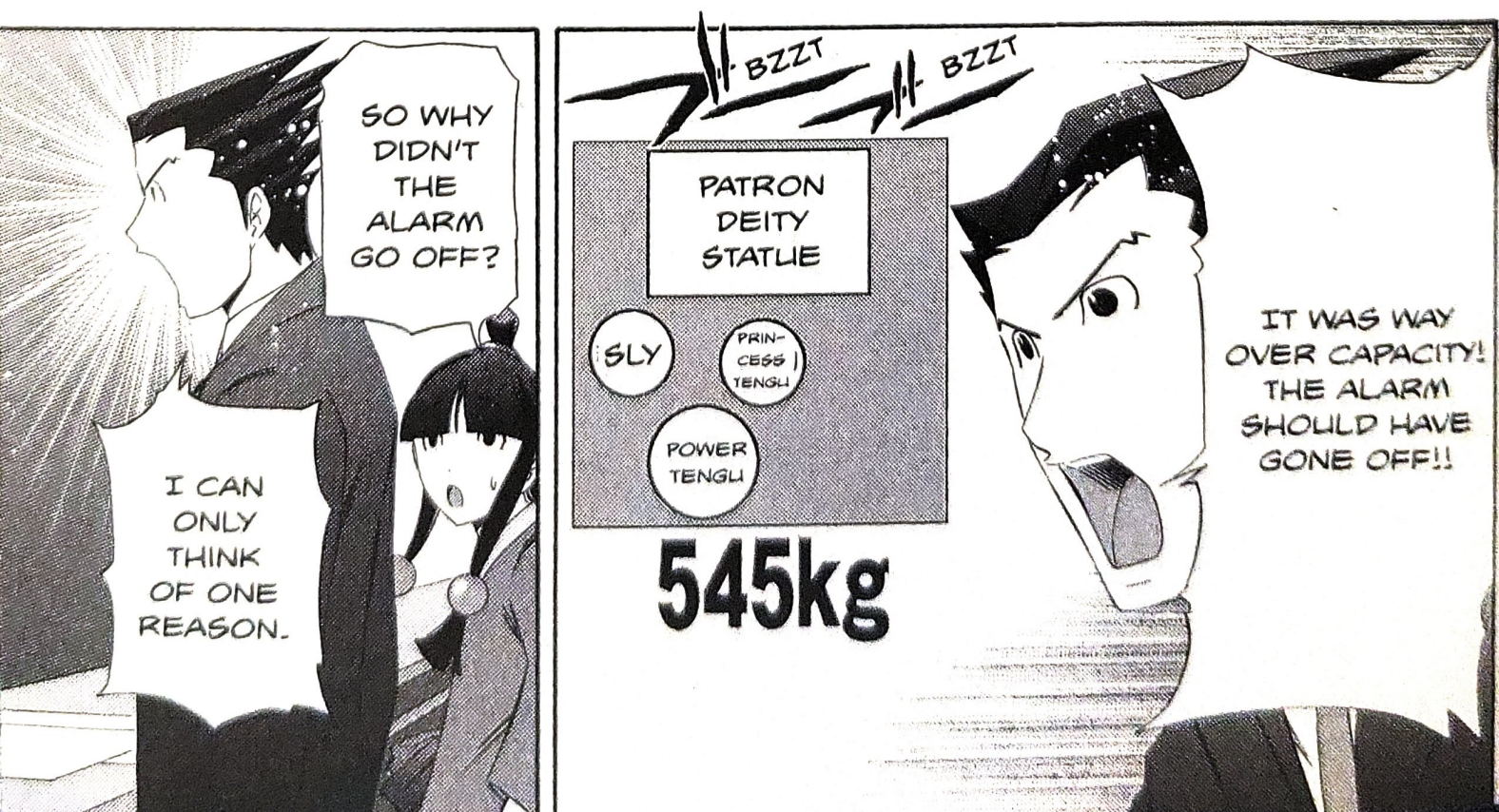
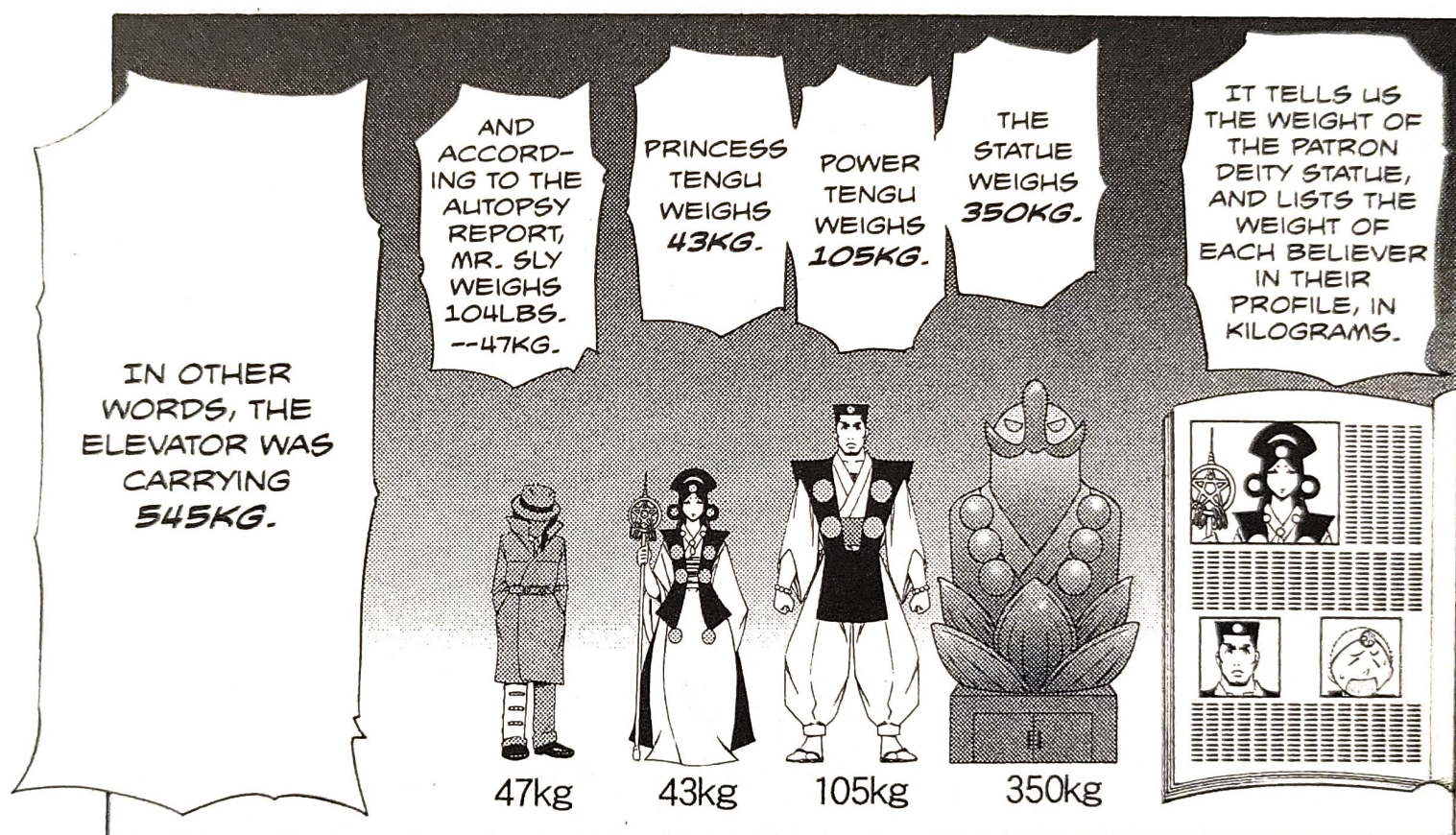
WHEN POWER
TENGLI STEPPED
INTO THE
ELEVATOR TO
DRAG MR. SLY
OUT,

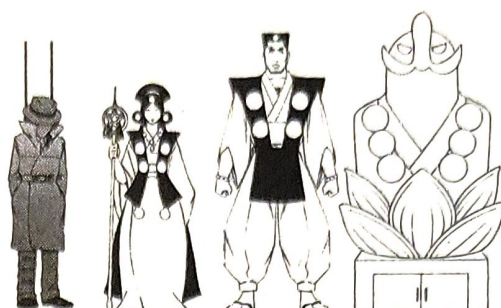
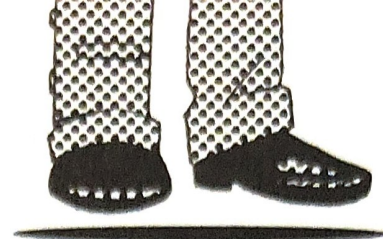


THE ALARM
DID NOT GO
OFF, AND
ALL THE
BELIEVERS
WHO WERE
THERE CAN
ATTEST TO
THAT FACT.

I RE-
MEM-
BER IT
CLEARLY.

....I
DO NOT
REMEM-
BER.





0kg + 43kg + 105kg + 350kg

498kg

MR. SLY WAS
ALREADY
HANGING IN
THE AIR!!

!!

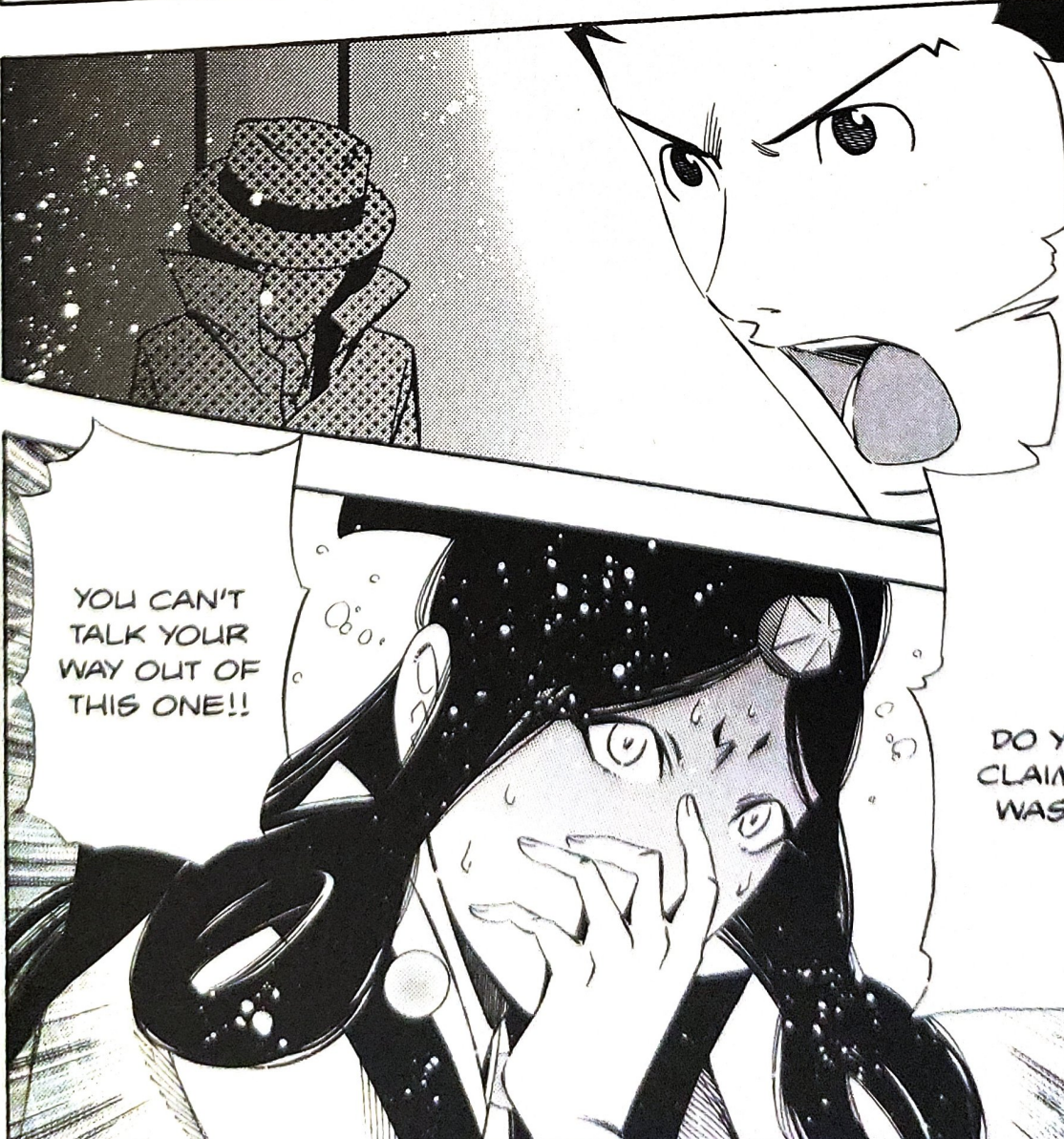
THE ELEVATOR
WASN'T
HOLDING HIS
WEIGHT, SO THE
ALARM DIDN'T
GO OFF!!!

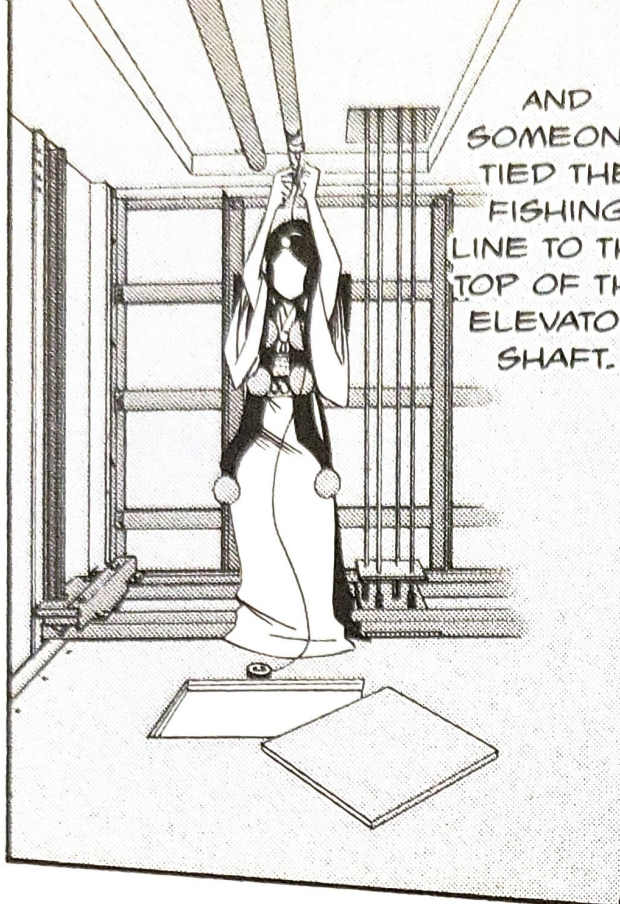


IT'S CLEAR THAT
MR. SLY WAS
SUSPENDED IN
THE AIR!! BUT
HE DIDN'T EVEN
SCREAM!

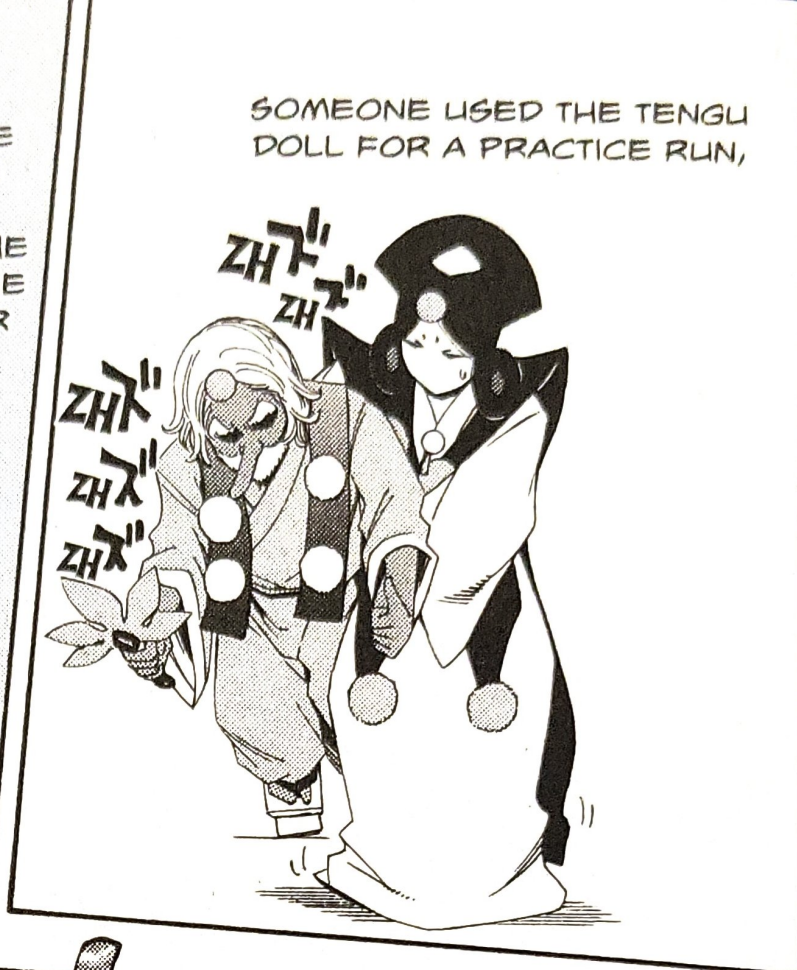
YOU CAN'T
TALK YOUR
WAY OUT OF
THIS ONE!!

DO YOU STILL
CLAIM THAT HE
WAS ALIVE!?





AND
SOMEONE
TIED THE
FISHING
LINE TO THE
TOP OF THE
ELEVATOR
SHAFT.



SOMEONE USED THE TENGU
DOLL FOR A PRACTICE RUN,



ONLY THE
FOUNDER--YOU--
COULD HAVE
DONE THOSE
THINGS!!



YES,
MAIAM!

FIND
HER
IMMEDI-
ATELY!

THAT'S
WHY YOU
SENT
POWER
TENGU
TO GET A
DOCTOR.

AND SENT
US TO CALL
AN
AMBULANCE
!!

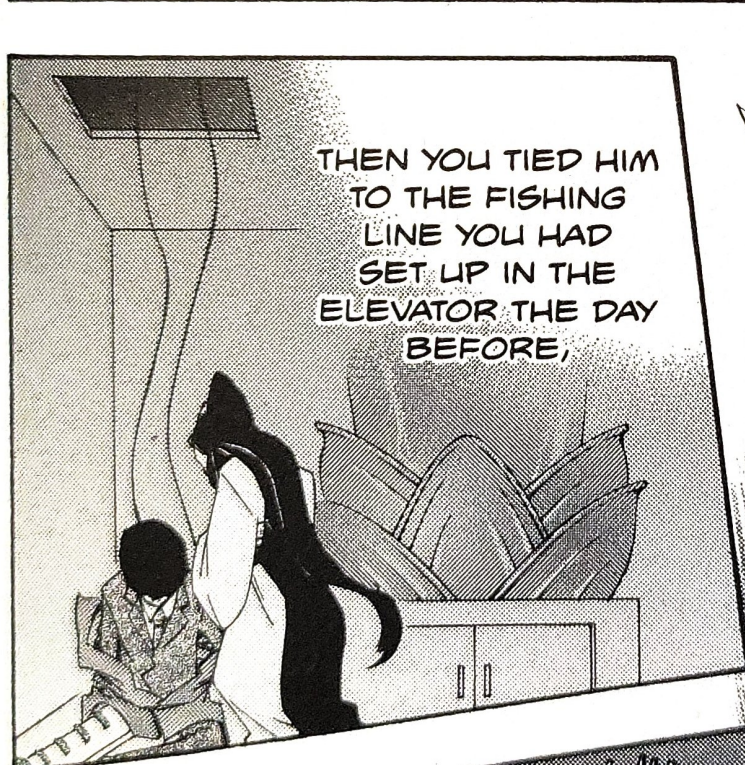


NO!

THERE WAS NO
FISHING LINE
FOUND ON THE
BODY!!



WHILE WE WERE GONE, YOU
WERE ABLE TO RECOVER
THE FISHING WIRE WITHOUT
BEING SEEN!!



THEN YOU TIED HIM
TO THE FISHING
LINE YOU HAD
SET UP IN THE
ELEVATOR THE DAY
BEFORE,



YOU KILLED MR.
SLY ON THE FIFTH
FLOOR!

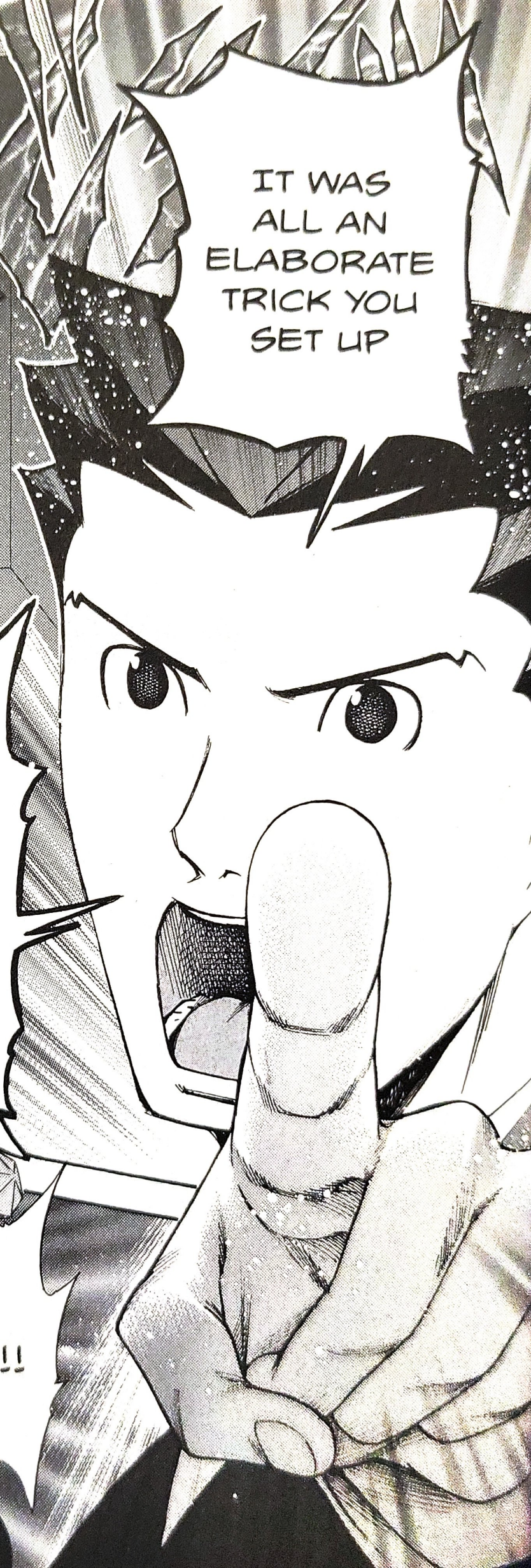


AND RODE
WITH HIM
DOWN TO
THE THIRD
FLOOR!!



WHIP!

IT WAS
ALL AN
ELABORATE
TRICK YOU
SET UP



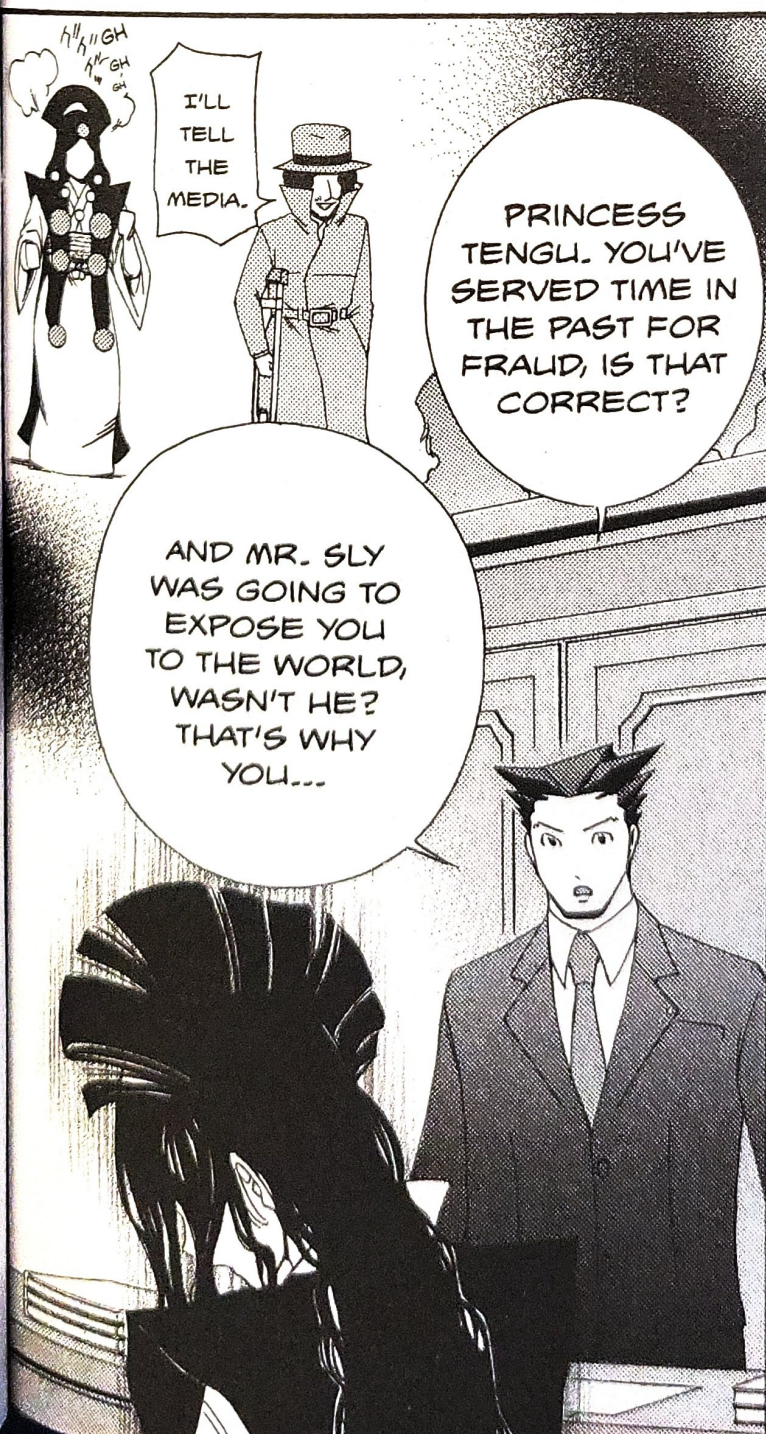
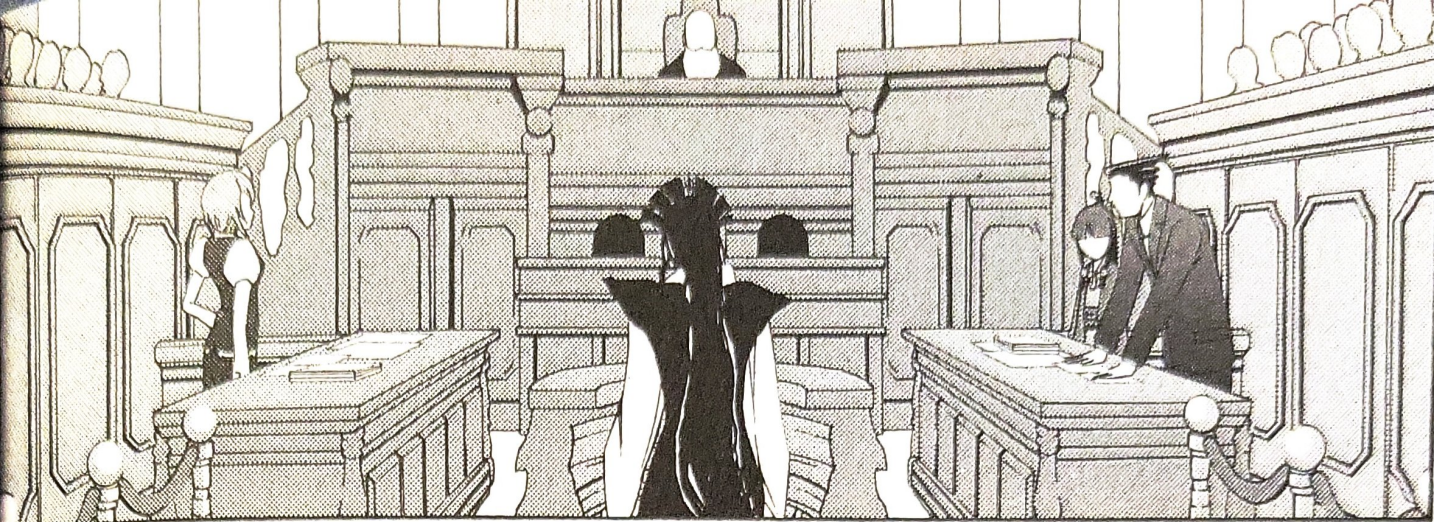
TO MAKE US
THINK THE
VICTIM WAS
STILL ALIVE!!

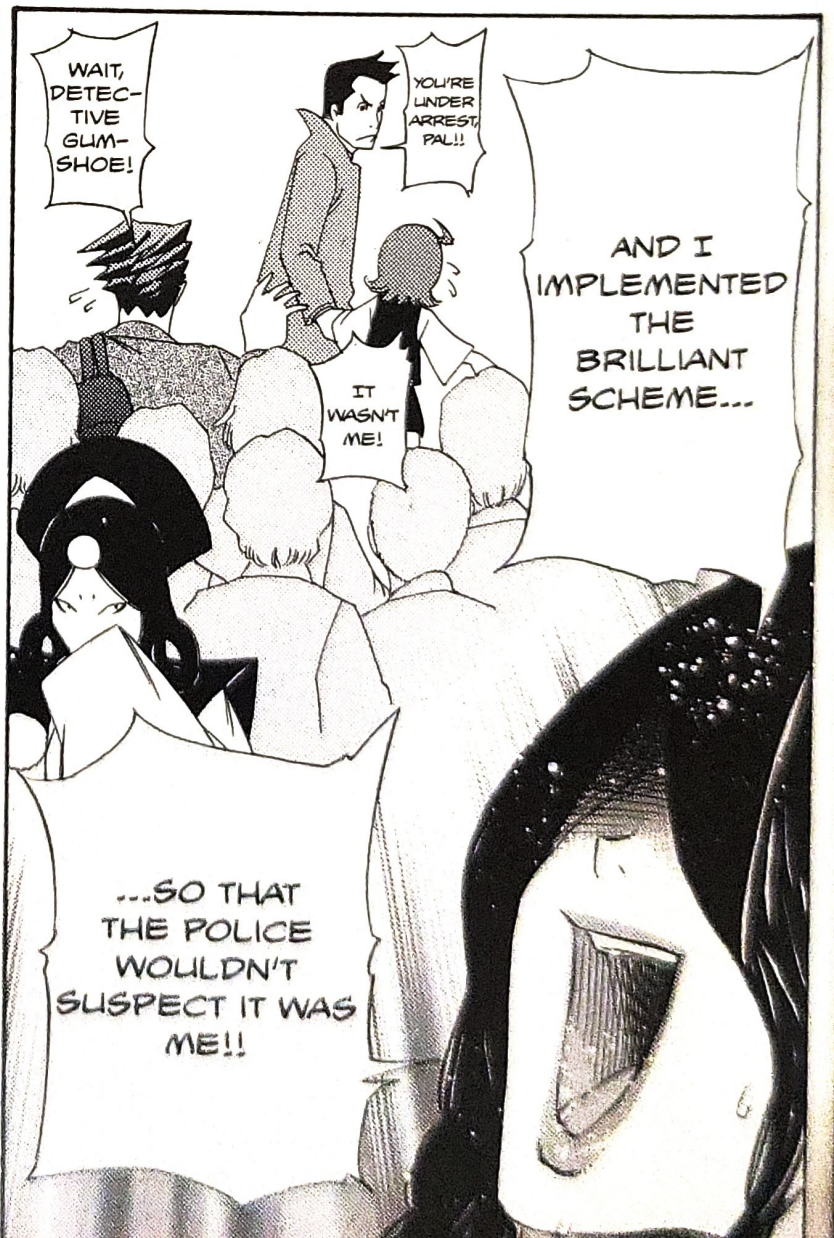
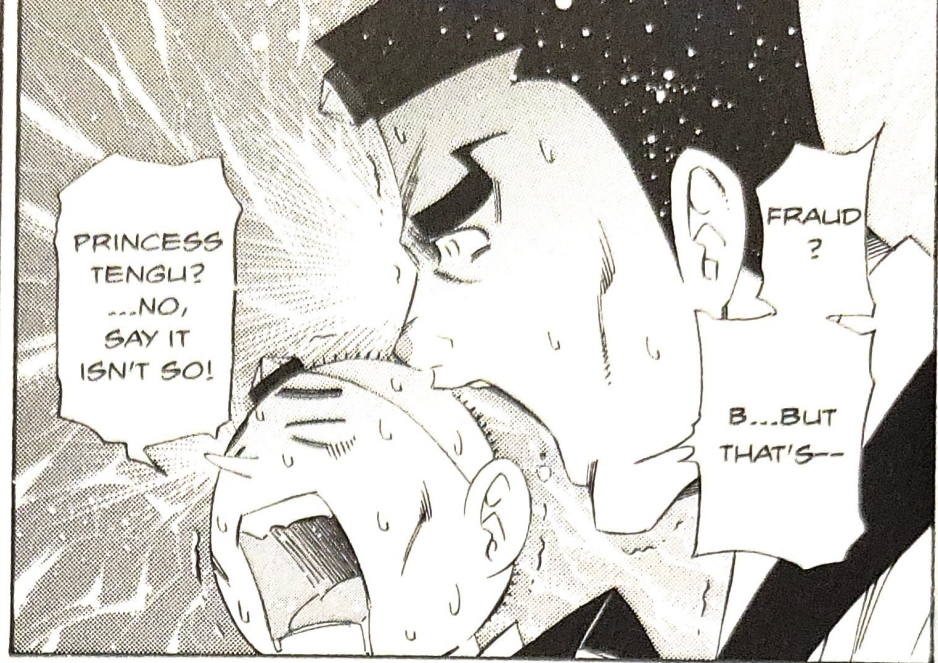
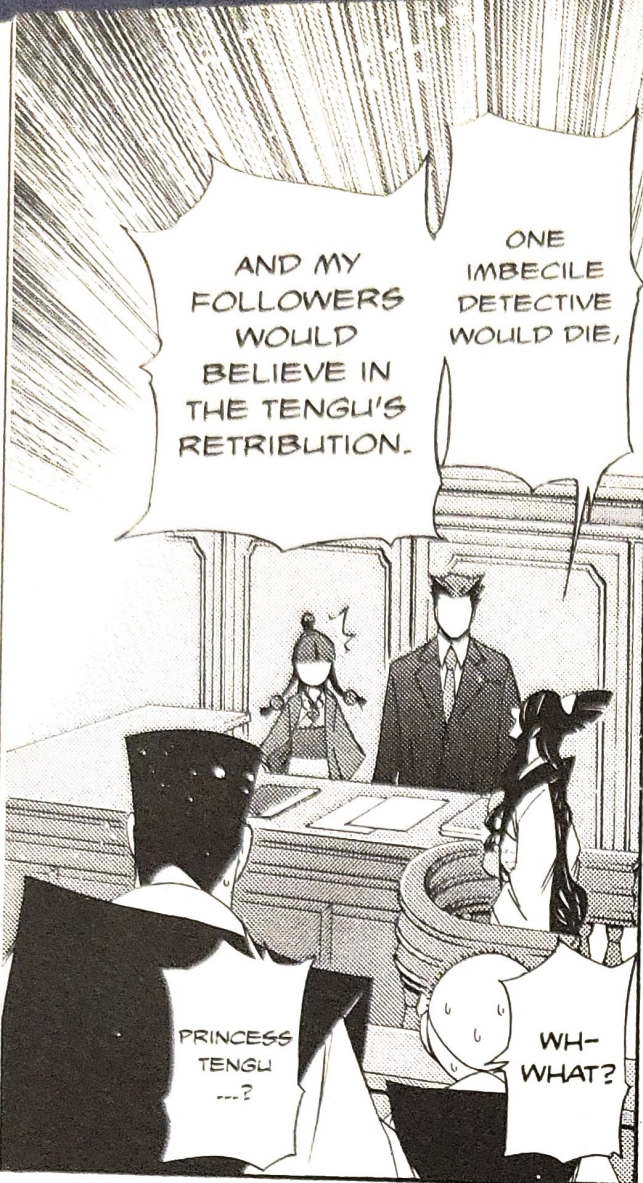


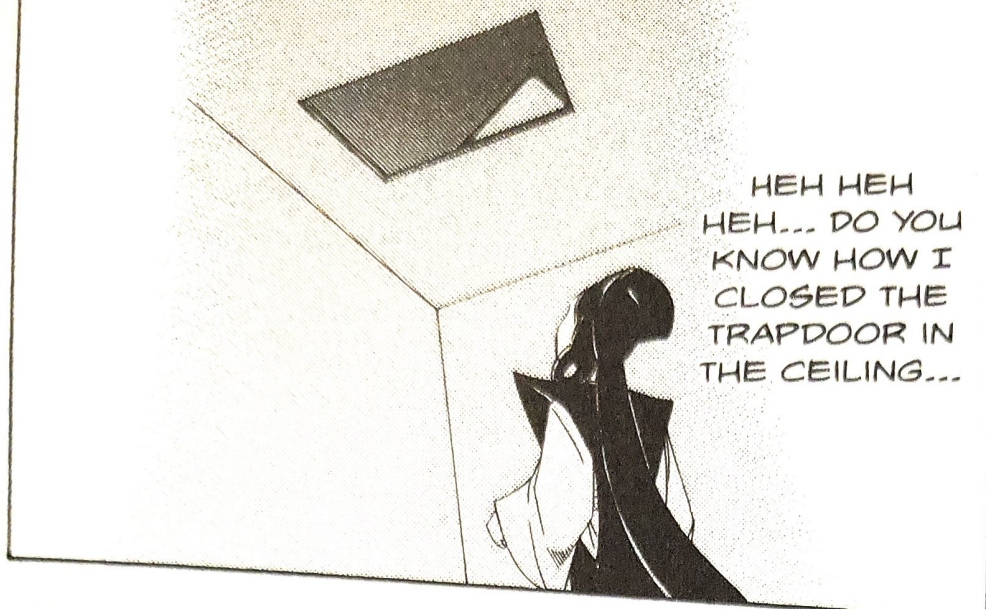
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

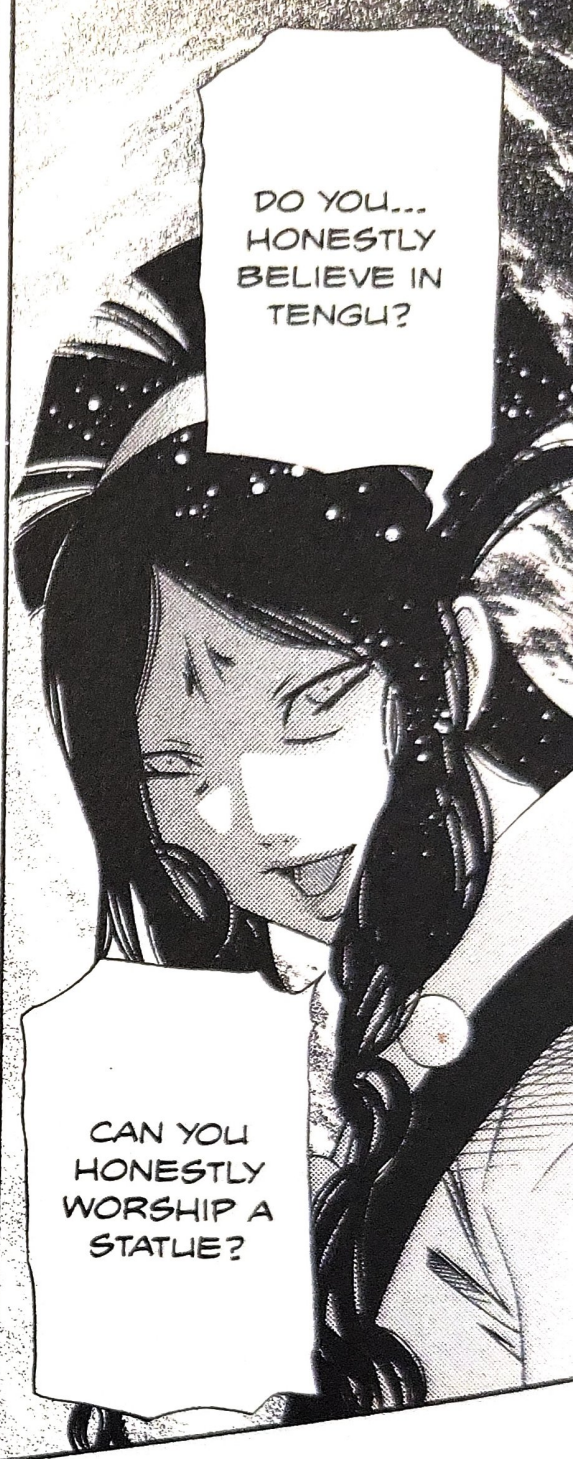
!!!



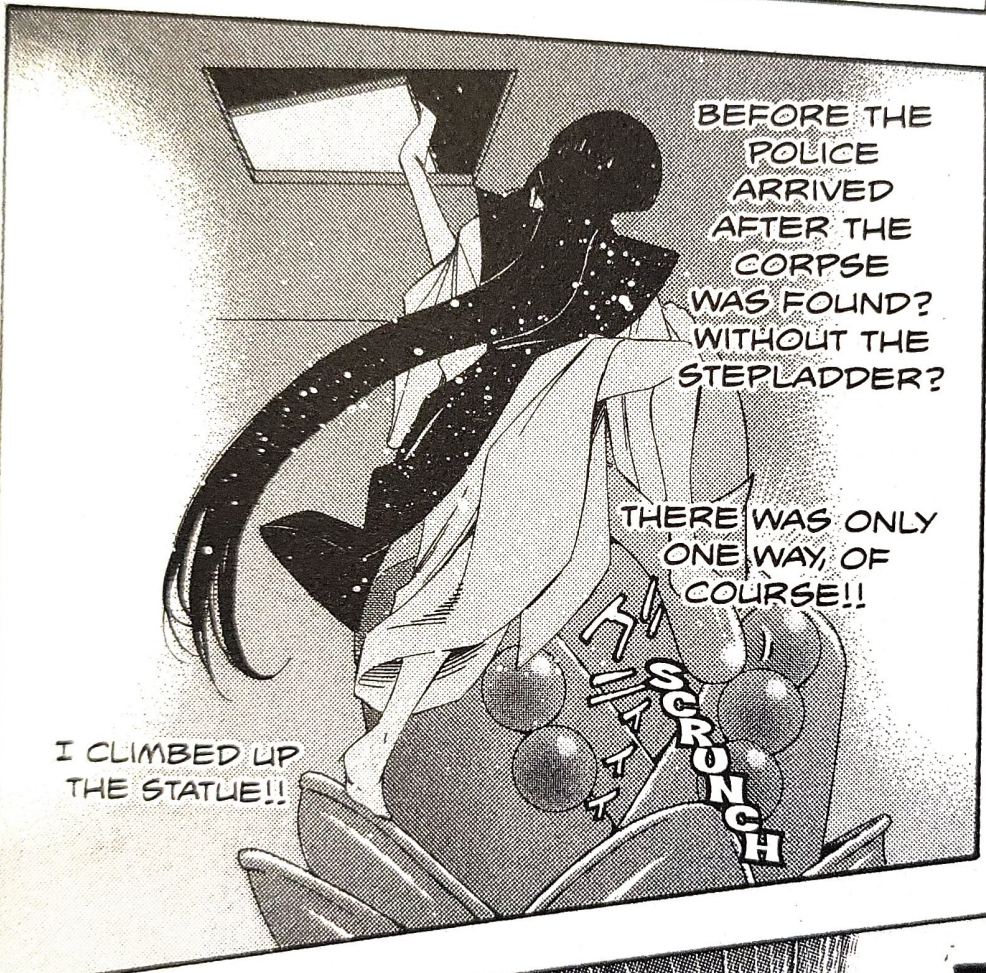




HEH HEH
HEH... DO YOU
KNOW HOW I
CLOSED THE
TRAPDOOR IN
THE CEILING...



DO YOU...
HONESTLY
BELIEVE IN
TENGU?




BEFORE THE
POLICE
ARRIVED
AFTER THE
CORPSE
WAS FOUND?
WITHOUT THE
STEPLADDER?

THERE WAS ONLY
ONE WAY, OF
COURSE!!

I CLIMBED UP
THE STATUE!!

CRUNCH

CAN YOU
HONESTLY
WORSHIP A
STATUE?

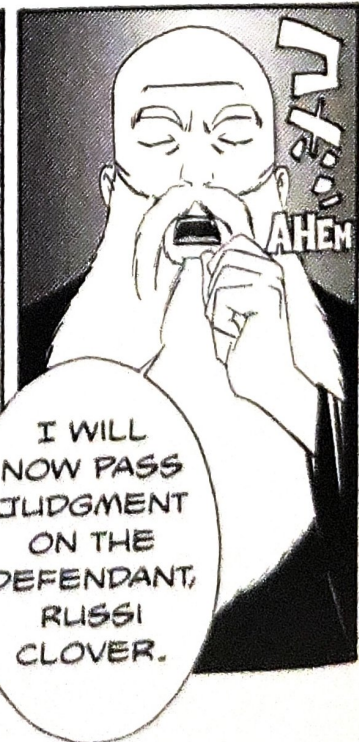
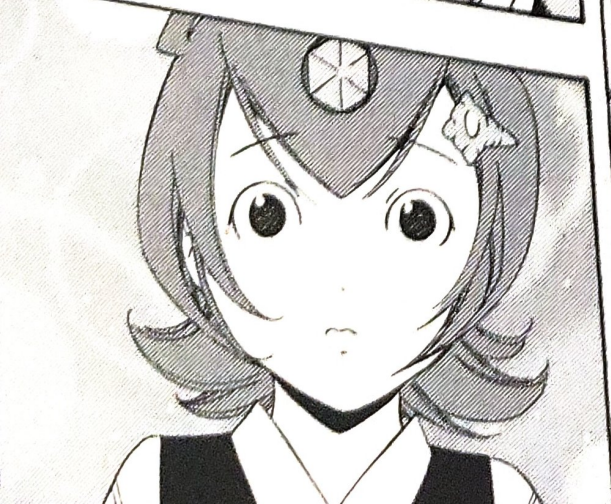
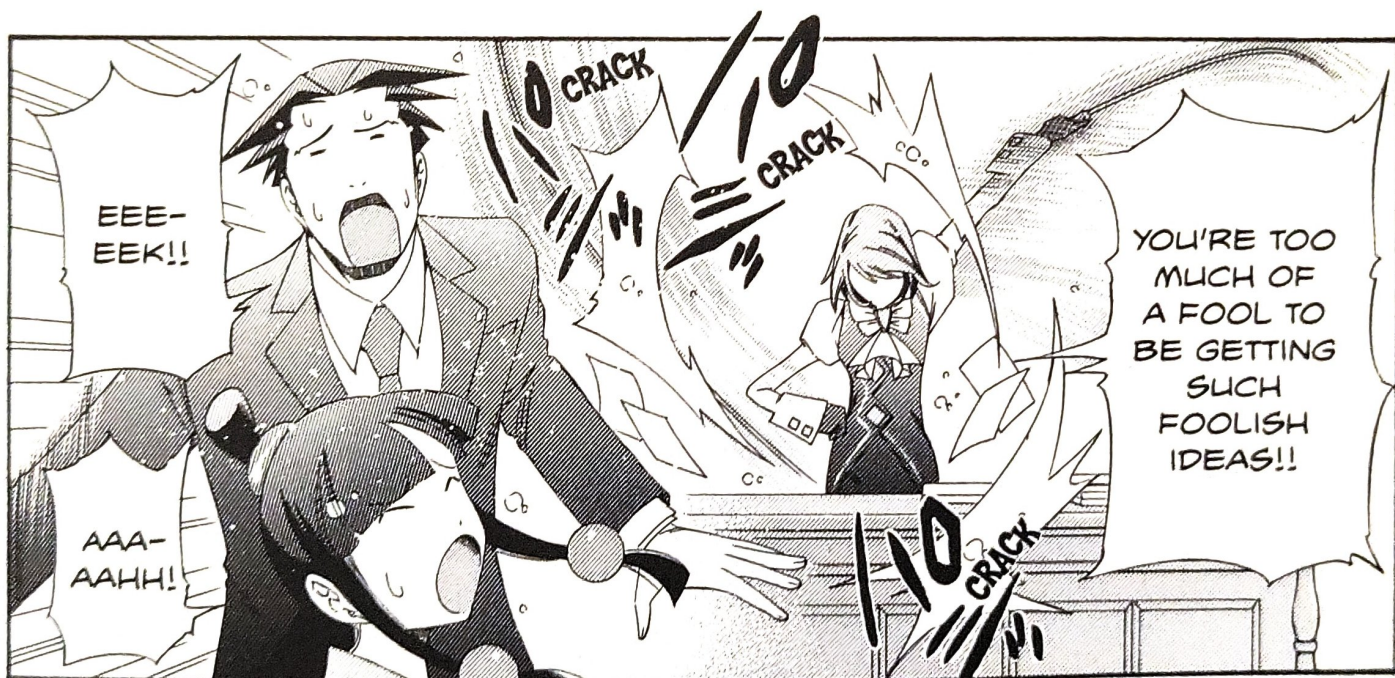
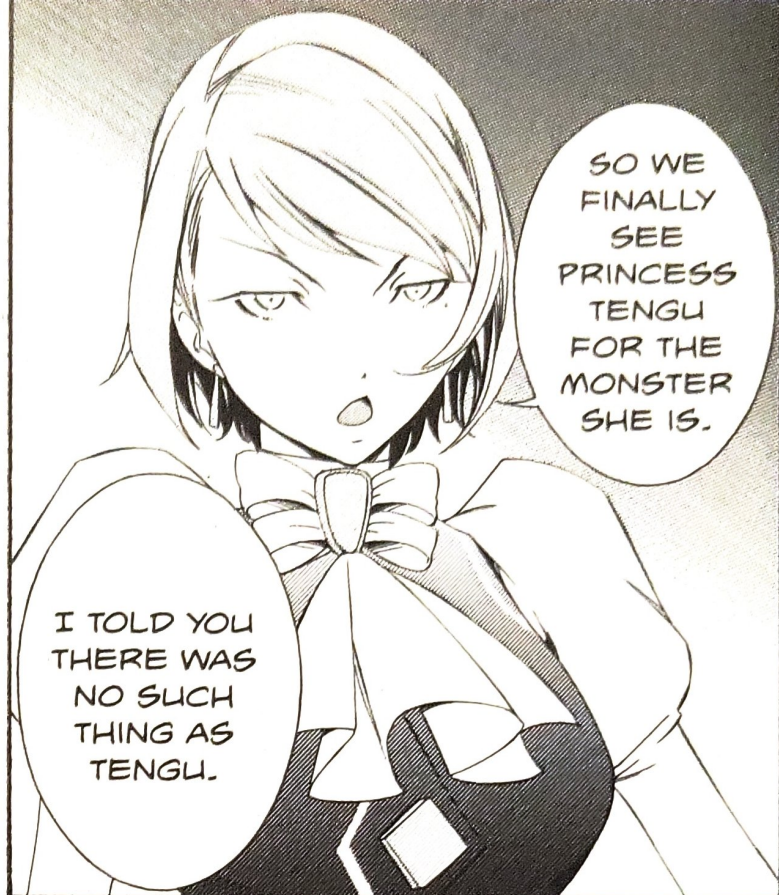
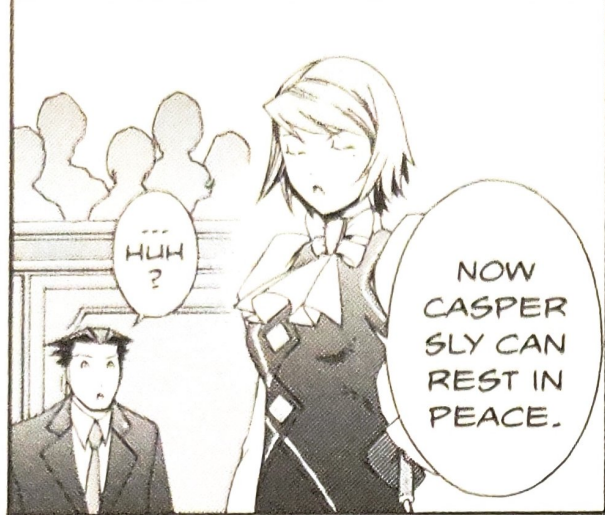


I WAS THE
ONE WHO
BROKE THE
TENGU'S
NOSE!! HEE
HEE HEE
HEE HEE!



NOW DO
YOU GET
IT!?

THAT'S
HOW ITS NOSE
GOT BENT!!



NOT

GUILTY

無罪

DECEMBER 1, 2:52 PM
WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES

AFTER THIS
AND THE LORD
OF DEATH
INCIDENT, I
BET SHE'S
HAD ENOUGH
OF THE
OCCULT TO
LAST HER A
LIFETIME.

SHE
SERIOUSLY
BELIEVED
IN THE
GREAT LORD
TENGLU.

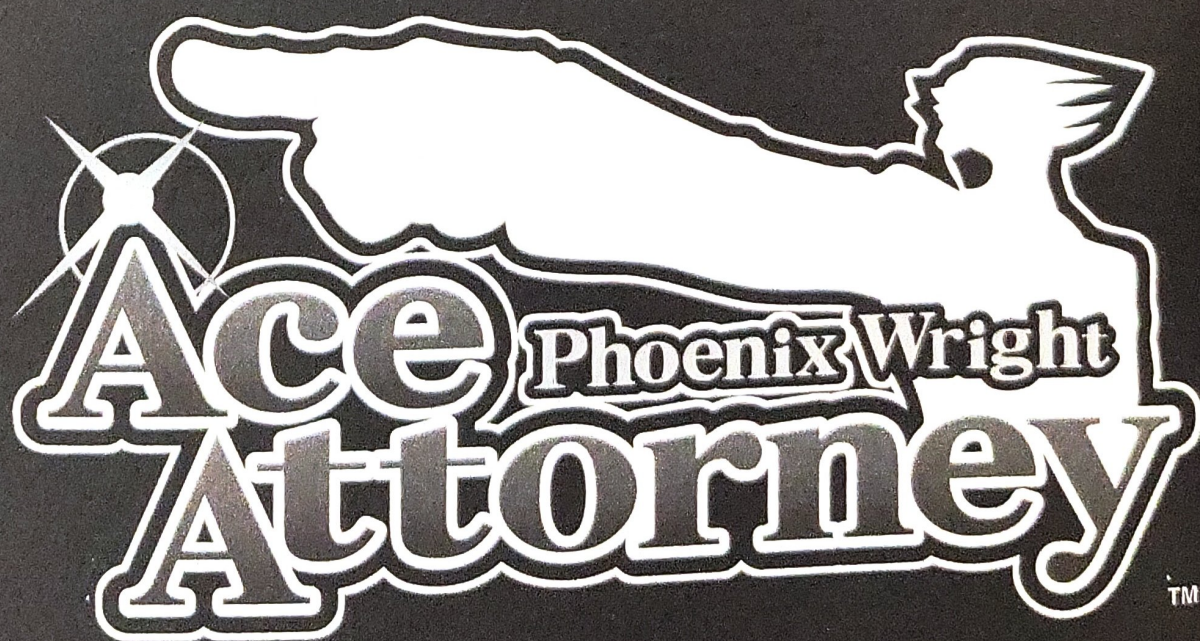
IS RUSSI
GONNA BE
OKAY?

KACHAK

天







A CULT FAN

Phoenix and Maya's occult-loving friend Russi Clover has gotten herself in trouble once again. She has converted to the Great Tengu Society, a cult that claims to give its followers supernatural powers. Soon, an enemy of the cult is found dead. Was it divine retribution...or murder?

Includes special extras after the story!



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